

CAKE SUFFICIENT FOR ARMY

Monster Confection That William I of Prussia Set Before Thirty Thousand Fighting Men.

When William I of Prussia gave his army a regale in 1790 he let them feast on vegetables and roast beef, and then wash it down with lots of beer and ale, according to William S. Walsh, who has a taste for compelling curious information.

Mixed in the cake were products which would have fed a small village. More than thirty-six bushels of flour were mixed in it; 200 gallons of milk had been used; one ton of butter had made it rich, and one ton of yeast had made it rise; 5,000 eggs had been put into it, and broken and beaten into the batter.

VICTOR HUGO IN OLD AGE

In the Reminiscences of Saint-Saens Talk of Casualty, Life not Affected by the Years.

Victor Hugo, the great novelist, in his "Miserable Creatures" has some interesting reminiscences of Victor Hugo, who was in old age when he knew him, but who seemed rather like an angel and immortal being when they were together.

"Time, alas, goes on, and that fine intellect which had ever been unclouded began to give signs of aberration. One day he said to an Italian delegation: The French are Italians; the Italians are French. French and Italians ought to go to Africa together and found the United States of Europe."

"Victor Hugo's credulity was astonishing in a man of such colossal genius. Hearing that the remains of Voltaire and Rousseau had been exhumed and desecrated, he wrote a wonderful account of it. When the coffins were opened, the two great men were peacefully sleeping their last sleep.

"He believed in the most incredible things, as the 'Mars in the Iron Mask,' the twin brother of Louis XIV; in the octopus that has no mouth and feeds itself through its arms, and in the reality of the Japanese stunts which the Japanese were said to make out of an ape and a fish. He had some excuse for the stunts, as the Academie des Sciences believed in them for a short time."—Chicago American.

Children Hold Future of Music.

The future of music as an instrument of culture lies with the children of the people. Nowhere but in the elementary schools can they be reached. Colleges of music are necessary to train the professional, but the education committees of the great towns have the largely neglected opportunity of making the rising generation a music-loving public.

Romans Disappointed of Dancing.

Of all the amusements that we indulge in nowadays, perhaps dancing is the oldest. Dancing seems to be one of man's primitive instincts. The Greeks were, perhaps, the greatest dancers that have ever been. Some of them held that the destiny of nations depended on the rigorous attention given to dancing.

Arabia.

Arabia is a peninsula in the southwest of the Asiatic continent, forming the connecting link between Asia and Africa, lying between the Persian gulf and the Gulf of Oman on the east and the Red sea on the west, the two continents being united at the Isthmus of Suez.

IN NAVY AND WHITE CHALLIS



Dainty navy and white challis crepe de chine are combined to make this unusually charming summer frock.

PLAN TO MAKE MENDING EASY

Convenient Arrangement to Make the Task Agreeable and to Do Work Systematically.

For some reason or other mending is one of the hardest tasks in the weekly routine of many housewives, and whenever a woman says that she dreads mending and does not get time to do it as she should, she never has taken the time to put her mending materials into convenient position.

One of the most convenient little mending equipments consists of a little built-in cupboard placed in the side of the wall of the downstairs sitting room. On the inside of the door of this cupboard are placed little shallow strips of wood and big nails driven into these strips so that the nails are exposed perhaps a couple of inches. These nails are perhaps an inch and a half apart. On each of the nails is a spool of thread, the white threads arranged together according to the degree of fineness. Colored threads are placed together on another row, and various sorts of mending threads all grouped together elsewhere.

There are shelves in the cupboard to hold various mending materials and there is one shelf for stockings and other shelves for other sorts of mending.

On Monday night or Tuesday when the clean clothes come in from the line they are looked over and those that need mending are put in their place in this cupboard. The mending is always done before ironing. This mending cupboard is downstairs, so it is a simple operation to transfer the clothes to the mending cupboard from the clothes basket. Usually the mending is done Tuesday evening, the mothers and daughters of the family taking it for granted that some of their time should be devoted to this work until the shelves in the mending cupboard are cleared.

IN-BETWEEN SEASON HATS

Seasonable Headgear Includes That for Sports; for Afternoon and Evening Wear.

For the in-between season there are many distinctive and individual hats at reduced prices. Sport hats to wear with one's jersey suit, banded sailors for the strictly tailored outfit, and fetching hats for more dressy occasions.

Banded sailors have again been favored and are a delightful change from the more elaborate models. Navy blue straw, faced with white and banded in blue and white is a well-liked type, and there are any number of combinations of colors pleasing to all. However, it is often difficult to get a becoming sailor, as there is a great difference in the shapes.

Very little pull-on sport hats in semi-adjustable grosgrain ribbon, nicely stitched, come in brown, navy, orchid, copenhagen, pink, orange, sand, pleasant, jade, white and black. Perky bows add quite a dash to the hats, and when one takes a navy blue taffeta poke, faces it with white and places a rakish bow at the front, the result is very smart. This type hat goes wonderfully well with a tricot suit for daytime wear.

If you go to tea or to a matinee you will require a dressy hat, the kind approved by fastidious women. Of irresistible charm are the new silk braided hats shown in delicate colors.

White Evening Dress.

The vogue of the all-white evening dress seems to have come into its own with the late spring. Many beautiful all white gowns are to be seen at every evening function of any importance along the north and south shores. Combinations of kitten-ear crepe and soft laces, canton crepe and chiffon, white chantilly and net, make the most attractive of the all-white effects. Black wraps of elaborate design generally are worn with the white dresses.

Inexpensive Trimming.

Linon frocks are often trimmed with scallops bound in a contrasting shade. These scallops are seen around the hem of the skirt, the sleeves and the neck line. This makes a very inexpensive yet very effective garniture.

The Casualty List

By MURIEL BLAIR

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It was a slack evening in the office, I remember, and a group of us were sitting chatting around the reporters' table furthest from Dunning, the night editor, who had looked around rather frowningly once or twice, as if the conversation disturbed him.

Broad's fiancée was to arrive that evening on the 10:10 from Washington, and Broad, who had been celebrating in honor of the event, was telling us all the details of their recent quarrel and reconciliation. She had gone down to the capital to visit a sister, and they had parted without saying goodbye, for some cause I must not mention, but very serious in the minds of two lovers. Then she had written forgiving him, and so that evening they would be united again. That was all, but Broad was telling it with a whole wealth of detail.

"Dunning is a Washington man, too," said Broad, flourishing his hands expressively. "But he doesn't care." "Sh-h," said someone; and just then a boy entered with a late edition of the "Planet," wet from the press, and handed it to Dunning. We saw him glance at it, then suddenly rivet his attention on the starting black letters that covered one-third of the front page. He looked round and his eye searched our ranks.

"Mr. Broad," he said sharply, and then, changing his mind, left his seat and hurried toward us. "Mr. Broad, I want you to go on to Crayfield instantly. The 10:10 from Washington has been wrecked outside the station. Hurry, and telephone all the news. And say, try to get a list of the dead." "My God!" said Broad and sank down into his seat. He hurried his face in his hands and his shoulders shook convulsively. Somebody explained the situation in a few words, and Dunning's face took on an expression of intense sympathy. He placed one arm about Broad's shoulders and drew him to his feet.

"Too bad, old man," he said. "But I guess you'll be crazy now unless you get to Crayfield as soon as possible, so perhaps it would be the kindest thing to let you cover the assignment. You had better take a taxi from the office and you ought to be there in three quarters of an hour."

"Yes, I'll go," cried Broad, pulling himself together. "I'll go at once and telephone you all particulars. You'll have a good story, no matter what happens." As he was leaving the floor, Dunning called after him: "Don't forget to telephone a list of the full list of casualties," he said. "That's the main part, I think. There'll be many half-crazy people in town tonight until they know. The 'Planet' says that fourteen were killed. But it may be exaggerated." And he went back to his seat, while Broad disappeared through the doorway.

It was Dunning's custom to throw the papers upon the floor, when he had glanced over them, but on this occasion he tucked the "Planet" carefully and hid it away in his desk. This act seemed strangely significant to all of us.

"Do you think her name is in the 'Planet's' list?" asked Kemp, the newest reporter. "Good Lord! If it were, would he have let Broad go there on an assignment?" We did not like to think about the subject.

Three-quarters of an hour elapsed, Dunning sat sullenly at his desk writing indefinitely, glancing over fancies and casting copy aside. His face was blanched; the situation seemed to have affected him as much as any of us. The telephone rang. Dunning took up the receiver and held it to his ear for a moment. Then he called to me: "It's Broad," he said. "He's calling and says he has a good story."

I took up the receiver and at the first sound I knew that his fiancée was safe. "How is she?" I called. "Fine," answered Broad's voice. "I thought there was the suspicion of a sob in it. 'Are you ready?' The 'Planet' story was incorrect. Now, then," I began taking down the story, while Dunning looked over my shoulder.

"The 10:10 train from Washington to New York was ditched on the far side of Crayfield at 10:02," I wrote. "A broken rail is believed to have been the cause of the accident. The engine and the first three cars plunged down an embankment; the remaining cars left the rails, but did not overturn. The passengers all escaped except one unidentified man who—"

Suddenly Dunning pitched over and fell to the ground. He had fainted. Kemp ran to raise him, and, temporarily diverted from the telephone by the occurrence, I found myself glancing at the copy of the "Planet" in Dunning's half-opened drawer of his desk. On the page facing me I read, among the list of the dead: "Mrs. George Dunning of Washington."

Confession. A diplomat at a dinner in Washington said to the season's belle, "You ravish all hearts. You make a fresh conquest every week."

"True," she replied, then added with a sigh—"and I'd give all my slaves for one master."

Revenge. "Mr. Shepherd, your daughter has promised to marry me."

"Humph; she said she'd get even with me when I refused to get her a Pekinese pup."

THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

THE TRAINED NURSE.

NURSING is going to be a greater opportunity for the right woman than ever before in the history of medicine.

There is going to be better regulation of working hours and an advance in salary. For the demand is exceeding the supply and inducements to take up the profession must necessarily know more attractive.

If you want to be a nurse it is your duty to take the training, for you are wanted, and your work waits for you.

In some of our states there are no laws making the registration of nurses compulsory. Because of this, untrained or partly trained women compete with the trained nurse for private work. Laws must be passed that will alter these things for the better. The Red Cross is hoping to demonstrate the need of the properly trained nurse so strongly that every community will be led to demand a proper registration law and a certain degree of training for its nurses.

In choosing your training school, be sure that you select a first-class hospital. You will get infinitely better treatment and your diploma will count for far more.

Nursing is hard work, but for the woman with a vocation it is work that she loves. A graduate nurse is a valuable member of the community. Her standing is secure, and she can be sure of a good income. In her professional life she is thrown with men and women of high caliber. If you have any leaning that way, it is worth much effort to get started.

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Small House.

"Somebody in the audience laughed during my death scene," complained the eminent tragedian. "Don't you worry about that," said his manager, soothingly. "I had the fellow put out." "But why did he laugh?" "I don't know. If he were the manager of this show he wouldn't laugh."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

THE RIGHT THING AT THE RIGHT TIME

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

WHEN A MAN WALKS.

He possessed a peculiar talent of producing effect in whatever he said or did.—Tacitus.

THE well-bred man remembers when walking with a woman and the sidewalk is narrow that if other pedestrians approach them, he should step behind his companion while they are passing.

But if escorting a woman in woods or through an overgrown country he goes ahead of his companion in order to clear the path for her.

When walking with a woman a man invariably asks whether he may relieve her of any parcels she may be carrying, but if she declines his offer he should not be insistent. A man may have to possess a good deal of discrimination these days to differentiate between some of the enlarged handbags that women carry and a small bit of luggage. However, he should always ask to carry the latter while he would, of course, not ask to carry her handbag.

A man never touches a woman's arm when walking in the street save when she is too old or feeble to walk unaided or when the way is so slippery as to be hazardous. It is regarded as decidedly provincial or "second rate" to do this.

When walking with a woman a man never stops to speak to an acquaintance whom he chances to meet unless the woman takes the lead in so doing.

If a man happens to meet a woman acquaintance even though he is well acquainted with her, he would not think of stopping to talk with her in the street, but if there was something which they wished to discuss he might ask whether he might walk with her for a little way. He would show the same consideration to his mother or sister in this regard.

If a man overtakes a woman going in the same direction that he is he would never think of accompanying her without asking permission and unless he knew her well enough to be quite sure that she would not have the slightest objection he would not ask for this.

A man does not invariably take the curb side of the sidewalk when accompanying a woman. He does if the road is muddy and therefore that side is less desirable. In city streets he usually takes the side that makes it possible for him to meet pedestrian traffic coming in the other way. That is, he would walk at her left where traffic keeps to the right as it does in American cities.

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Shoes that exactly fit a girl are a curiosity.

A lot of so-called golden silence is only painted.

Lies often tread on the toes of the unshod truth.

Everything comes to those who wait, including trouble.

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That's what the Hoover Electric Sweeper and Vacuum Cleaner does. The "Hoover" is being demonstrated daily at our offices, 34 Clinton Avenue North.

The day will come for you, as it has for thousands of others, when you'll put away the insanitary broom and use the sanitary Electric Vacuum Cleaner instead.

When that time arrives you should know which make of cleaner is best.

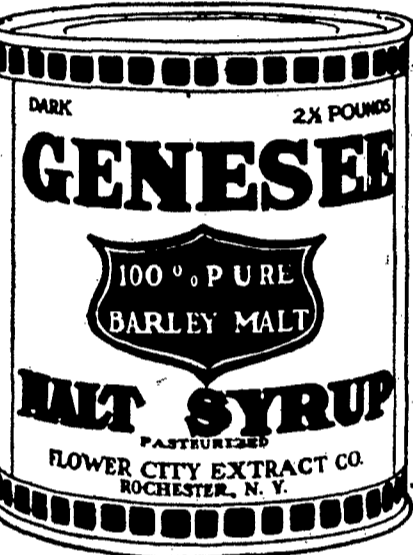
Begin your investigation by witnessing a demonstration of the "Hoover" first time you are downtown.

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