

FISHING FOR TURTLES

When the Shell-backed Monster Bites Your Like a Snake.

Terrapin or turtle farms are run in the South and on the Pacific coast, but the business has only been tried in New England as an experiment.

In Cumberland, R. I., there is a small pond that is well stocked with this toothsome food animal. It is a small sheet of water, covering about an acre, and located near Diamond Hill.

While there is a great amount of pleasure in eating turtle soup, there is an equal amount in catching the "critter." During the early morning hours, after his lordship has returned from his walk is the best time to fish for him.

The novice will invariably try to land his first turtle by pulling in the line hand over hand. By the time ten feet of the line is in there is a strong pull as if a snag had been struck, and it generally proves to be a snag.

The only way to land the game is to take the line over your shoulder as soon as you feel the strike, and run as fast as possible. As long as the turtle is kept in the water and on the jump you are sure of the game.

AFRICAN COOKERY

Queer and Fastidious Dishes eaten without Ceremony

As a rule only one principal meal is eaten in Central Africa, in the early part of the evening. It usually consists of parrot soup, roasted or stewed monkeys, alligator eggs (also well liked by Europeans) and birds of every description.

All carcasses of animals which are to be cooked are placed on a block of wood and pounded until every bone is broken, care being taken not to tear or bruise the skin.

Africans have several vegetables well liked by Europeans. N'gutti-n'sengo is a dish eaten all over Africa. It consists of egg plant, small fish somewhat like our sardines and the roots of the cassava or manioc plant (called n'gutti), which have a knotty appearance and often weigh as much as twenty pounds.

Bananas (bitaabe) weigh about half a pound each and are about fifteen inches long. When half ripe they are cut in slices and boiled in water with salt and pepper.

N'sensi is a little red bean, which is boiled in water without salt or pepper, and is freely eaten. For peanut bread (chisulu) the peanuts are first roasted and then crushed. This mass is then rolled and put into the skin of a banana, adding a little pressure, forming it into a body. It readily retains this shape from the pressure of the oily substance in the peanut.—N. Y. World.

New Way of Draining Soil.

The planting of eucalyptus trees for the purpose of draining the soil in malarial districts is one which has met with some success. The Trefontane convent at Rome had become positively uninhabitable, owing to the malaria which attacked—in many instances with fatal results—its inmates.

Sequoia National Park.

In regard to the bill which has passed Congress creating a National park, to be known as Sequoia Park, the San Francisco Call remarks: "The land to be inclosed in the park will cover 50,000 acres. It embraces nearly the whole of the tract which is well known to the people of Tulare as the region of the Big Trees; is situated some forty-five miles northeast of Visalia, at an elevation of from 6,000 to 7,000 feet, and spreads almost without a break from Kings river to Kaweah river.

Caramel Filling.—Three cups of white sugar, one cup fresh milk and a heaping tablespoon of butter boiled together. One cup sugar melted and mixed with the other; stir until well mixed, then let it boil until almost thick as when you take it off. Just before you are ready to put it on the cake flavor to your taste with vanilla.—Detroit Free Press.

After the School Commencement.—"So you have got two prizes?" "Yes, papa." "What are they for?" "Well, I got the prize for having the best memory." "Well, what was the other?" "I can't think at the moment what that was for."—Courier des Etats-Unis.

Bessie—"Papa, what is a shock of hay?" Papa (who has not been in the country since he was twelve years old).—"Ah, or—'tis when a barn is struck by lightning, my pet."

VICTIMS OF GASTRONOMY.

Onion, Coffee, Water-Melon and Bread-and-Butter Habits.

"I was for many years a victim of the onion habit," he said. "Onions to a man who likes them are irresistibly fascinating. It was always a temptation to me to eat them at every opportunity. When I was forced to go out a day, and so was obliged to deny myself the onions, my sacrifice caused me actual misery. One of my tricks was to eat a late supper after working hard until long past midnight. Of this supper sliced onions with a salad dressing formed no unimportant part. I discovered that the more onions I ate the less I was able to resist the cajoleries of their flavor, and, determining to free myself from this servitude, I deliberately sat down one night to cure my unsavory passion. I sliced the biggest and strongest ones that I could find, made my own dressing and then set to eat them. I ate until my throat was on fire and my stomach was a furnace. I ate until tears poured from my eyes. The biggest and strongest one of all I saved for the last and as I devoured that I wept bitterly. But I was without pity toward myself and remorselessly and fiercely ate on. I have not eaten an onion since that night. I do not like them."

While on the subject of the onion habit the writer ventures to mention another no less terrible in its chains of slavery. A bachelor, who works late at night and so does not arise at an early hour, has for years had his coffee in bed immediately upon awaking. He declares that if he is forced to dress without having had his coffee he is unable to eat breakfast. He suffers from a severe headache all day and goes to bed miserable. He admits that he has not the courage to try to break himself of the habit. Wives and mothers doubtless feel no sympathy for this slave.

Another case is that of a man who was passionately fond of watermelons. Coming from San Francisco to New York once he acquired a violent "watermelon thirst." The ride across the hot plains of Nevada had left his throat with a wild craving for watermelon. At North Platte, Neb., he was able to buy a sickly green watermelon for \$1.25. He returned to his sleeping car armed with his melon and six bottles of beer. He ate the melon down to the rind, drank the beer that afternoon and spent the night on an exploring trip similar to one of Dante's. That watermelon, he says, was his last. He could forgive the beer, but the melon—never!

And now men in three instances having shown themselves poor, weak creatures, the tools of the whims and fancies of a depraved taste, it is only fair to speak of the case of a woman who is the wife of one of the best-known men in New-England. Before going to bed at night she always eats a thin slice of bread and butter. She avers that without it she could not sleep. She never eats more than one slice, but that one slice is actually necessary for a peaceful slumber. She is a striking example of a victim of the bread-and-butter habit.—N. Y. Tribune.

SAMBO'S ARGUMENT.

The Sleeping-Car Porter's Side of the Popular Tip Story.

A sleeping-car porter of more than average intelligence was drawn out on the story that employes in positions like his live in palaces when not on a run, wear diamonds, and give receptions at certain seasons.

"You would not expect me to confess that I am making money above my salary, even if it were true," he said. "I think that the story of our wealth originated with the man whose soul was tucked under the wings of the eagle on a quarter of a dollar. Suppose we have a dozen sleepers on each run, and that is above the average; out of that number it is safe to say that four will be women and children. That leaves eight passengers for us to 'work,' as the saying is. Out of that eight maybe four will hand us from ten cents to twenty-five cents, and we have more of the former than of the latter. The tip averages ten cents the year round. Say we make a dollar a run out of passengers—I mean the sleepers—we call them sleepers to distinguish them from the other passengers. There is a dollar. I suppose you think the porter puts that in his pocket. Well, if he is an old man on the road and has influence at headquarters he keeps all he can get—I don't deny that. But let me tell you something that isn't generally known. There is a spy on every train that goes out of Chicago or runs into it. I don't mean to say that the company puts a spy on every train, though it is sometimes done. But the spy is there just the same. He may want the job of porter for himself or friend. He reports every inattention and shortcoming of the man who has the job. Or the spy may be a spy for revenue only, as is frequently the case. The spy may be in any position from train-boy up, and the minute the porter finds out who he is he begins to pay him tribute, unless, as I said before, the porter is solid at headquarters. To make a long story short the porter has to pay out half he makes to hold his job. That's so, and every porter knows it. The newspapers have lots of fun at our expense, but they wouldn't think it was so funny if they had the job for awhile. I am not kicking, for I am one of the solid ones. But I know the business from the bottom up."—Chicago Tribune.

Been a Good Boy.

Willie (down in the country writing home to his father)—And I have been a good boy, too, papa. I haven't run away for a week.

Willie's Mamma (adding a postscript)—Willie has been confined to the house for a week with a very sore toe.—Chicago Tribune.

Astronomical Information.—Mrs. Sunway—I see that Venus turns round only once a year.

Sunway—She doesn't meet many women with new bonnets on, then.—N. Y. Sun.

Soiled clothes should not be allowed to remain in the bedrooms. They taint the air and make it impure.

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TO Ladies, Misses and Children of Roanoke and Vicinity

For the next ten days we will make a bold attempt to close out female shoe stock. So in order to do this we will allow 25 per cent. off on Ladies', Misses' and Children's shoes. The balance of our stock, consisting of clothing, hats and gents' furnishing goods, which we will sell at prime cost till entire stock is sold. Call at once to get first choice.

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Double-breasted sack suits at Cohn's; double-breasted frock suits at Cohn's; single-breasted cutaway frocks at Cohn's; Prince Alberts and full-dress at Cohn's; short and stout suits for short men at Cohn's; extra length suits for long men at Cohn's; extra large suits at Cohn's.

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EDUCATION OF GIRLS.

The Subject Discussed by Well-Known Society Matrons.

"I think that a young lady's education, like charity and every other good quality, should begin at home," said Mrs. William Windom, wife of the Secretary of the Treasury. "She should first of all be thoroughly instructed in domestic duties. I should be very sorry to have a daughter of mine assume the responsibility of a home and house of her own without possessing such knowledge. Perhaps it is not essential that she should be perfectly familiar with every trifling detail, but she should be sufficiently so to be thoroughly mistress of her own house and to perfectly understand the all-important art of making home comfortable and attractive."

Mrs. Windom thinks that woman is deeply to be pitied who knows so little of household affairs as to be absolutely dependent upon the superior knowledge of a servant. Yet how many a woman is there of the Dora Copperfield type who scarcely dares to give servants an order because she feels that in all such matters she is a goose and the servant knows she is.

"If they are educated to be good women, with good common sense, they are pretty sure to do the right thing at the right time," said Mrs. William H. H. Miller, wife of the Attorney-General when asked how our daughters should be educated.

"We hear a great deal nowadays about the society girl," she continued, "and about how girls should be educated to shine in society. For my own part I can not endure the term 'society girl,' nor the idea of having a girl's education directed to making her attractive in society. I believe that what is called society in the personal columns of the newspapers is but a very slight incidental part of every sensible girl's life, and I believe that the girls who are most attractive in society are those who are most attractive at home.

"From her earliest years every girl, no matter what her station in life, should be made to feel an interest in all that pertains to housekeeping."

"Every young woman who desires to be and to appear intelligent must be well read in the general information of the day," said Mrs. James McMillan, wife of the junior Senator from Michigan. "At the same time I think a great many young ladies devote a great deal too much attention to reading newspapers. This class of publications is now so voluminous, and their contents are so largely made up of personal gossip, that one may read and read and yet gain very little that is of any practical advantage, that is worth remembering, or that can be remembered without a severe mental effort, because it is so trifling in character."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Many of the best English jockeys earn over \$300 a week.