

WOMEN AS MAGICIANS

ARE ESPECIALLY DEFT IN USE OF SECRET POCKETS.

They Have a Greater Facility Than Men in Intricate Tricks of Palmistry.

From the Rochester Post-Express. "It has always been a mystery to me," said a manufacturer of magicians' goods, "why more women have not taken up conjuring as a business. Women nowadays are doing everything and every day in the way of making a living, and there is no good reason why they should not succeed, both artistically and pecuniarily, in the role of wizards. As a matter of fact, a woman is gifted by nature with the chief requisite of the art—that of misdirection, which is vastly more valuable than mere sleight of hand. She has the marvelous, but she cannot deceive a ten-year-old child when it comes to creating an illusion. To a woman this psychological branch of prestidigitator's work is a specialty. She is a duck, and though only moderately skillful in sleight-of-hand she is able to get a great deal more out of an illusion than most men.

Women as Wizards.

"When I started in the business of manufacturing magical goods, twenty years ago, there were few professional women magicians. They could be counted on the fingers of one hand, and they were unheard of. In the last five years, however, conditions have materially changed. There are many women on the professional stage who are making handsome incomes as wizards, though there is only one where a hundred could make a good living. And on my books, I have a list of women magicians who are enthusiastic amateur performers, and they buy a great deal of expensive apparatus. I have seen a woman who has been a year, and I am confident that in a few years there will be almost as many women magicians as men. I have letters nearly every day from women who are studying about taking lessons in the art, and my wife makes this branch of the business a specialty. She has a number of pupils and instructs her customers in the use of apparatus, and what is a matter of even more importance, she fits her customers with the proper clothes in which to perform their tricks. To do this successfully requires considerable skill, for the dresses must contain a number of secret pockets, and these pockets change so rapidly that it is impossible to lay down exact positions for these necessary receptacles.

Pockets of "Conjurers."

As a general rule, however, one good-sized pocket at the back of the skirt just over the hips can generally be managed. A belt of cash forms a part of the costume, it provides an opportunity for several little pockets which may be let into it of sufficient size to hold a coin or any other small object. If there are revers on the bodice, each may conceal a little pocket behind it. Sometimes straight or sinuous embroideries or tucks or flourishes run down the front of the skirt, and these will admirably conceal the openings of pockets of greater or less size. In evening dress a pocket may be let into each sleeve that will hold a coin or a small object. The conventional dress suits the world over, and it is necessary only to insert a couple of pockets in the fall of the coats, couple of pockets in the skirt, and a couple of pockets under the arms, and at each side of the back of the trousers is placed a small pocket just above the knee. There are a number of professional women magicians at the present time the most noted is Mme. Patrice, an English woman, who in private life is a dressmaker. She is a woman of rare culture, speaks and writes six languages perfectly and possesses great skill in sleight-of-hand. She has appeared many times in private before King Edward and his family. She was the first woman to be crowned by the King of the "Vanishing Lady," and it created such a furore that she was commanded by the King to give a private performance in the ball room at Sandringham. Mme. Patrice was assisted by Prof. Herlmann, a German, who is a very successful conjurer. On this occasion Mme. Patrice, when asked by Bertman whether she should be mystically transported to the city of London, she said she would go to the drawing room and bring her a bouquet. She was seated as usual upon the chair, and her presence in the room was gone. Inside of ten seconds she ran up the ball room with a beautiful bouquet of flowers which, in a few words from the press, she placed in the hands of the King. This success at Sandringham established Mme. Patrice's popularity in England, where she is still in great demand. She has appeared at her work.

Queen Henrietta.

"The most prominent well as the last of the great magicians was the late Queen Henrietta of Belgium. She was a pupil of the famous Carl Herrmann, who, while taking the baths at Ostend, in 1822, was requested by the queen to give her lessons in sleight-of-hand and in mechanical magic. For six months Herrmann was a guest at the queen's palace at Brussels, and four hours were spent daily in drilling the queen in the rudiments of the art. The royal pupil displayed a remarkable aptitude for the art, and she was soon practicing the thousand and one details that are necessary to a mastery of the art, and as well as any professional conjurer in Belgium. The queen had a very beautiful ball room, and in this little theater she practiced for the amusement and recreation of the queen and her court. Through all her paths and sorrow of her later years, Queen Henrietta never lost her love for magic, and in it she found a never-failing resource. "As an illustration of the increasing interest taken by women in the magic art it is sufficient to state that a magic school was recently established in London, where women are initiated into the secrets of the art. This school has a membership of 400 women. It is a similar institution to Berlin. In my humble opinion it will be only a matter of a few years before such a school is established in the United States. I am confident that the art is dead now nothing of the amateur side of the subject. There are a number of professional magicians in the United States, but the number is constantly increasing. There are two monthly publications devoted to the art of magic, and the literature of the subject is growing rapidly. It has never been better in magical apparatus than it is today, and, as my book will attest, the queen had a very beautiful ball room, and in this little theater she practiced for the amusement and recreation of the queen and her court. Through all her paths and sorrow of her later years, Queen Henrietta never lost her love for magic, and in it she found a never-failing resource.

Like Attracts Like.

When off duty Prof. Richards of Yale enjoys a joke, and his pupils often come to him for a laugh. He has a sense of humor, and he is a fun sometimes with witicism of his own. Such was the case when one of the students perpetrated the following antiquity: "Professor, wouldn't you like a good receipt for catching rabbits?" "Why, yes," replied the professor. "What do you want?" "Well, you crouch down behind a thick stone wall and make a noise like a turnip," answered the youth, giggling in ecstasy. "Quick as a flash come the rabbits. They will take an interest in the subject is on the increase."

SHIFTING SANDS OF PERU.

They Always Awaken the Interest of the Foreign Traveler. From Harper's Magazine. Ernest C. Rost tells of the curious traveling sand crests of Peru which move across the desert. "After passing another town of three or four mud huts we enter the famous desert of Ilay, on which are the sand crests. They are a remarkable natural curiosity to be seen in this part of Peru. Rost, 'for we are now among the sand crests—may, thousands—of pure white sand, and the level of the sea and fifty-four miles from the coast, where all else is of a dark red or chocolate color. Whence comes this sand and why it is so white and so pure? Prof. Bailey, whom I met at Arequipa, in charge of the United States Observatory, told me that scientific men do not agree as to the reason why the sand always forms the same crescent shape, although it is generally believed that the sand is blown hereabouts are responsible. Some, however, argue that such is not the case, since each one of these sand crests has an opening toward the northeast. "At any rate, the inner crest is an almost perpendicular wall of the finest pure white sand, and from the upper edge the sand crests slope gradually away to the outside. They average about twenty feet in height, the inner circle having a diameter of some fifty feet, although I have seen one at least a mile and a half in diameter, which was, however, not much higher than the average. These crescents move, it is estimated at the rate of three inches every twenty-four hours, and when on the slow journey, one comes near the railroad, it becomes necessary to shovel the sand across the tracks, after which it travels on forming new crescents or mingling with some of the others."

Close 5 P.M. Except Saturday. 8th St. & Pa. Ave. "THE BUSY CORNER." Close 5 P.M. Except Saturday.

The Sale of AUCTION SILKS.

The saving of a fourth to a half at the first of a new season is really a notable event. Raw silk is now costing so much more than formerly that already a number of weavers have shut up mills in order to dispose of the stock already made, fearing that advanced prices will so retard silk sales they will become overstocked.

These silks coming through the auction house are at least than the old prices on silks of the same grade. Among the Black Silks are these—to illustrate the savings on every lot:

Table with 4 columns: Silk type, Price, Silk type, Price. Includes items like Guaranteed Black Taffeta 69c, Black Beau de Cygne 89c, etc.

Colored Silks include nearly all the fashionable weaves and color effects, in which the savings run as high as half. Sale prices range: 39c., 49c., 59c., 69c. and 79c.

Special Values Silk Waists for Fall.

We've a really fine Black Beau de Soie Silk Waist for \$3.95. The silk is of a grade better than usually found in waists at this price, and is made in a style embodying a number of new novel features. It has the new duchess front with elaborate tucking on each side, finished off with tabs running across; and further adorned with crocheted silk ornaments. The back and sleeves are tucked, and the waist is finished with new shaped bishop stock trimmed to match. Priced at \$3.95.

Soft fluted Black Silk Waists, trimmed with clusters of pin tucking and small box pleats in between; also with hemstitching and small crocheted buttons. Either style \$5.50. Full blouse front, tucked back; latest cut sleeve and stock, a special value at \$6.50.

Finest quality Black Beau de Soie Silk Waists, elaborately tucked and trimmed with silk medallions; button-side effect; prettily trimmed sleeve; new Bishop stock. The newest design of the season. A special value at \$7.50.

Early Sale of Quilts and Comforts.

No need to tell you of the need of such things if you have been in Washington for a few nights past. You know it will be a nice thing to have a light-weight quilt or comfort handy. It would save closing the windows and robbing you of fresh air.

But a Stronger Reason for Buying

—is that much may be saved. Newspapers have been filled with stories told of the fortunes made in the great advance of raw cotton. And here are special prices that take no account of this or of the increased cost of labor.

At 80c.—Silkline-covered Quilt, with pure white cotton filling, cleansed by a new patent process, making it positively sanitary. At 90c.—A Silkline-covered Stretched Quilt, with fine grade of cotton, white and clean. The quilt is reversible. At \$1.25.—A Reversible Quilt in silkline covers; plain one side; figured the other.

30c. Bengaline Velour, adapted for yard skirt lining, in a large variety of shades, at a yard, 19c. Past Black Silk-finish Percales in taffeta effects. It's a standard 2c. grade. Special, a yard, 12 1/2c. First Floor.

Half Price for Fall Linings. Wool Skirt Patterns, 79c. Most of them are in navy blue, bordered with white; gray with black or red with black. They are 40 inches wide and 90 inches long—large enough for any skirt. It's very little trouble to fit them up, and more than once before the real cold weather sets in you will be glad to have something as neat, light and warm as these. There are two grades, both of them wool. First Floor.

37 1/2c. for 50c. All-Wool Cheviot. We were fortunate enough to get 25 pieces under price. They are all in black or blue (2 shades). This cheviot will do wonderfully well for making fall and winter dresses for general use, and at these savings there will be really nothing to pay for the making, as the offering cannot be duplicated in the city. The cloth is 36 in. wide. On bargain tables tomorrow at yard, 37 1/2c. First Floor.

\$12.98 for a Good Tailored Suit. New Fall Styles. It's a surprisingly big value. The fabric is a mixture of blue or black with white; will not show dust or soil easily, and is of a good firm weave—one that will keep its shape. The coat is made in a real man-style, but with a belted back; has side pockets and turn-back cuffs, lined with guaranteed satin. The skirt is a pretty 7-gore flare. It will go admirably with one of the new light fall shirt waists. Price..... \$12.98 Second Floor.

Linen Thread, 1c. Spool. Home Linen-finish Thread, in black and white. Considered a bargain at twice the asked price. A spool for 1c. Notion Department—First Floor.

Less Than Half For Lace Curtains, \$1.98, \$2.69 Sale Price. 18c. Flannel, 12 1/2c. One-fourth Wool Cream White Flannel, 27 in. wide. A regular 18c. value, which we offer at, yd., 12 1/2c. First Floor.

MAKING CIGARETTES. Some of the Tricks of the Trade Exposed. From the New York Times. When the waiter was told to bring a box of cigarettes with the coffee he did not confine himself to the particular brand ordered by the man who was paying for the dinner. He brought, and strongly recommended, a pink box bearing the name of the restaurant in which the dinner was served. "Put up specially for us in Virginia, sir," he said, "a great many of them. Only 10 cents more than the kind you ordered, and very much finer."

Small Chameleons. From the Westminster Gazette. Four "dwarf chameleons" have just been presented to the zoo, where they will be kept in a cage with the other chameleons. They are very much purer than they were a few years ago. The crusade against boy smokers has had that effect, at any rate. "Impure cigarettes are the exception now rather than the rule. The only difference is in the quality of the tobacco used, and that varies according to selling price. The cheap American cigarette is just as pure as the expensive Egyptian, only it is made of a poorer quality of tobacco. In the more expensive American makes a little Egyptian or Turkish tobacco is blended with the native product."

CHINAMAN AS A HUCKSTER. A Picturesque Figure Daily Seen on California Streets. From the Philadelphia Record. In California one of the novelties to eastern visitors, who know John Chinaman only as a laundryman, is furnished by the ubiquitous Chinese vegetable vendor. The market gardening of the Pacific coast is, in fact, practically monopolized by the almost-eyed children of the flowery kingdom, and their little truck patches along the coast are not capitalists managed by Americans do not care to compete with them. Every morning in California towns the itinerant Chinaman are seen going from door to door and doing a thriving trade in the sale of fresh vegetables. While they often drive about their business with horse and wagon, like the vegetable huckster of the east, all are not capitalists enough to own a team, and these latter come staggering into town each under a couple of hundred-pound loads of garden stuff packed in two baskets suspended from the ends of a long pole swung across his shoulders. This un-American method of transportation is imported from the Orient, and the traveler sees for the first time two or three of these coolies ahead of him swinging along with their curious burdens. He is inclined to rub his eyes and wonder whether instead of being on a highway of an American commonwealth, he is not perhaps "on the road to Mandalay" or Peking. It is a peculiarity with the Chinese hucksters who serve you from a wagon that they cut off all surplus green from the vegetables before delivery, such as the tops from carrots, the outer husks from the corn, and so on. These bits, useless to the householder, are thriftily thrown back into the wagon and carried home to feed the horse.

Its Identity. From Puck. Little Oreo—Paw, what is a chamber of horrors? Farmer Bentover—Wa-al, good land, Oreo! Don't you know what your man's spare bed room looks like? Singers and Public Speakers will find Pico's Cure for Consumption an effective cure for hoarseness.

WEATHER NOT GOOD

Again Prevents Launching of the Airship.

WILL WAIT FOR CALM

NOTHING SHORT CAN SATISFY THE EXPERTS.

Now Engaged in Patching Up Old Naphtha Launch That Was Injured in Storm.

Special Dispatch to the Evening Star. WIDEWATER, Va., September 1.—Unfavorable weather conditions today again prevented a launching of Prof. Langley's airship.

Late yesterday it was a combination of stiff wind and lowering clouds. At intervals, when the sun appeared, Dr. John Manly was sent above to test the air current.

FAMOUS ENGLISH WALKERS.

Remarkable Achievement of a Woman Eighty-Four Years Old.

From the Strand Magazine. The present interest in long-distance walking, first aroused by the stock exchange's little jaunt to Brighton, is but another instance of history repeating itself. Barely a century ago the feats of Capt. Barclay and others attracted sufficient attention to send the town almost mad with excitement.

Even royalty itself has been numbered among the exponents of pedestrianism, and that much-abused monarch, Charles II, is certainly entitled to respect as a fine specimen of an all-round sportsman. Apart from enjoying perhaps the unique distinction among English sovereigns of riding his own horses to victory at Newmarket, Charles was also noted for his walking powers, and it has been stated that none could excel him in his favorite walk from Whitehall to Hampton Court.

The earliest long-distance walker whose performances were authenticated appears to have been Foster, who in 1780 almost walked a mile in an hour, and in 1800 walked from London to York and back. His first journey was made in 1775, when he covered the distance of 284 miles in six days, with nearly six hours to spare.

At the close of 1808 Capt. Barclay fairly electrified the whole world by walking 1,000 miles in 1,000 consecutive hours, a mile in every hour, such a performance being then quite unprecedented. Dinner and sleep were discussed, a start being made over Newmarket Heath on June 1, 1809, lasting until July 12, or nearly forty-two days in all. No performance was so long, so arduous, and so thoroughly did the judges perform their task that the state of the weather was recorded, and the diary of almost every step was noted. The diary, which was written up each day setting forth the pedestrian's condition. As nearly every one knows, Capt. Barclay proved successful in his lengthy undertaking. In this interesting diary, however, discloses the fact that he not only came within an ace of losing the match, but it was only by exerting the most determined courage that he succeeded in overcoming the painful exhaustion resulting from the loss of regular sleep for such a lengthy period. His weight at starting was substantial, being 13 stone 4 pounds, while at the finish, after taking a bath and nourishment, he weighed only 11 stone 10 pounds, and was able to turn the scale at 11 stone. The pedestrian's bill of fare during this walk was no less gigantic than the task accomplished.

Breakfast at 3 consisted of two trifles as a roast fowl, washed down with a pint of stout ale, and followed by two cups of tea with bread and butter. After what appears a very lengthy interval, lunch followed at either from breakfast or supper, and consisted either of roast beef or mutton chops, with which he drank porter and two or three glasses of wine, and to wind up the day as he commenced supper. It consisted of a cold fowl, the pedestrian having, we are told, consumed five or six pounds of animal food during the twenty-four hours, garnished with such vegetables as were in season.

After 1817 the craze for long distance walking seems almost to have died out, to appear again a quarter of a century ago; although in the interval two members of the fair sex were credited with such a feat. Mary Callinck, a Cornish girl, was the first to walk a distance of nearly 1,000 miles in 1,000 consecutive hours, and the great exhibition in Hyde Park, created a great sensation there, being noticed by Queen Victoria.

LIGHT FROM SMOKE.

Method of Using the Waste as an Illuminant.

From La Nature. M. Tobiansky recently demonstrated before the Belgian Society of Engineers the value of an apparatus which is well worth the study of manufacturers.

Smoke may be more or less invisible, but its composition is invariably, it is made up of pulverulent matter, incombustible gases, such as nitrogen and anhydride carbonic, combustible gases such as oxide of carbon, hydrocarbons and hydrogen. These represent the structure of smoke, no matter how transparent it may be. The fact is,

rents with the anemometer. A variable wind was blowing, and at no time up to 3 o'clock was there an opportunity for a launching.

Having failed to get a new naphtha launch, after telegraphing to Washington for it, Manly decided to patch up the one which was injured in the recent storm. The engine was repaired and the craft was made serviceable, though it leaked considerably.

With the completion of repairs on the houseboat there is now really nothing to employ the big crowd of men there until a launching.

Confidence in Gasoline Engine.

Prof. Charles M. Manly has great confidence in the gasoline engine which provides the motive power for Prof. Langley's flying machine. The chief assistant believes in the excellence of the airship considered as a whole, but the motor is his product, his principal contribution to the invention.

Manly built this motor with much labor, carefully and studiously performed. He constructed it along the lines indicated in a general way by Prof. Langley, who does not claim to be an engineer. The inventor, at the beginning of his experiments with steel-belt steam-driven aerodromes, reached the conclusion that the most progress at all it was necessary to produce engines which would weigh, all told, boilers, fuel apparatus, and all, not more than twenty pounds to the horse power, and, of course, preferably much less than this.

Ten Pounds to Horse Power.

As his experiments continued he was enabled, with the assistance of practical engineers, to secure the production of a horse power for something like ten pounds of actual weight. Finally, when the present big man-carrying aerodrome was conceived, the inventor placed the responsibility for producing the right kind of motor in the hands of Prof. Manly.

The apparatus that he has turned out will, it is confidently believed, fulfill, in actual operation, the most sanguine expectations of its designer. It is expected to generate during the flight of the machine one horse power for about every seven pounds of weight, considering the boiler and all. No one knows how to operate it as Prof. Manly does and it is not believed that he would be willing to trust to the care of any one else during the trial of the machine.

Will Sit in Front of Engine.

Instead of sitting directly behind his motor, as was formerly thought, Prof. Manly, when in the navigator's car, is just in front of the engine.

But the machinery with which he operates the engine is right at his hand. He does not have to turn around to supervise the workings of the motor nor does he have to look back at it.

Though it seems unnatural for an engineer to be thus placed with relation to his engine, in the flying machine such a position is best for the navigator.

There he has an uninterrupted view of the field of flight, and there he has more chance of seeing the engine and the machine going below the surface of the water, than he would if placed aft, where his movements would be incumbered by a mass of machinery.

ANCIENT INDIAN RELICS.

Plates Alleged to Be 1,000 Years Old and a Treaty.

From the Kansas City Journal. According to Charles Gibson, Indian journalist of Eufaula, the two most sacred relics of the Creek or Muskogee tribe are in the keeping of the To-ka-par-chie clan. One of them is the treaty made between the Indians and Great Britain in the time of George II. When in possession of the relic he is dying he appoints his successor. The Indians look upon this relic as next to brass or copper plates that To-ka-par-chie own—these plates are hard to describe, as they are kept in a very sacred vault where they are not to be touched except by the medicine man or some old chief. The plates of these plates is as follows: One old medicine man who has been noted for being the greatest among the Creeks, before dying, told some days after the day of his death, if he would not mind, to go to the highest mountain peak—naming the mountain—would bring them something very sacred and that would strengthen their medicine and add to their power. The medicine man then appointed a day and waited. When the last stick was thrown away each went to his home and waited. The sun came low in the west a great snake came from the west and darkened the country around about the mountain. The medicine men were frightened, but stood their ground. Then came claps of thunder and rain, and lightning struck the mountain. All at once there appeared out of the dark a bundle, which was handed to the old man. The bundle was wrapped in old man. They were all that could be seen, and resemble the hands of the old medicine man who had the plates was delivered. The package containing the plates was wrapped in a package, and there was a clear sky. The old man took their charge back to their square house and hid it in a hole in the wall. His annual celebration, or green corn dance, when the plates were introduced into the house and the plates were taken out, once a year. Each one has a bundle of sound or ring, it is said, when they are used in the dance, making sweet music. After the dance the plates are taken out, one to each man, and are secured very tight, and placed away until the next year. It is said that in the process of the work each man is very cautious, as it is known that the least slip will result in a sure loss of the plates, as it is said the plates are supposed to be part of the sun, and if they came to the Creeks through a cloud mist and will dart there and if let loose in the water, and will get away.

A Dillon Landlord.

From the Westminster Gazette. Lord Clonbrock represents the Dillon family from the extreme landlord point of view in the house of lords, as Mr. John Dillon represents that of the farmer. The advanced point of view of the landlord is lower house. The Dillons went to Ireland with King John, and three branches of the family ultimately reached the peerage. Clonbrock, from which the viscount takes his title, is the estate in the west of Ireland, which an ancestor, who was a judge of the court of common pleas in Dublin, purchased long ago. Lord Clonbrock, like some of his brother landlords who have figured prominently in debate during the past two days, is in the lords as a representative peer from Ireland. This is a somewhat anomalous form of the peerage, inasmuch as if an Irish representative peer becomes a peer of the united kingdom he cannot vacate his purely Irish representation. Thus Lord Powerscourt and Lord de Montalt are at once peers of the united kingdom and Irish representative peers. Only death can create a vacancy in the peerage representation of Ireland.

Force of Habit.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger. It happened late one night last week on a trolley car going to Germantown. Two young men sat together in one of the seats, both of them sound asleep. Their appearance indicated that they had been out for a good time, and that they had looked too long upon the wine when it was red.

When the car had nearly reached its destination two policemen entered, one at either end of the car. One of the young fellows awoke suddenly, looked around, shook his companion and shouted: "Jump up back; out of the window; the place is raised."