FASHION POSES FOR THE JOURNAL.

Advance View of the Season's "Swell Gowns" Taken from Life at Wanamaker's.

WOULD you see society's gowns for the opera, the Horse Show and the Patriarchs' Ball; the dainty frock in which its debutantes will make their first bows to the fashionables this Winter? Then go to Wanamaker's, where one of the most wonderful exhibits of costumes ever held in any country is to be seen—dresses and wraps from the leading modistes of Europe. Some bear the names of houses known the world over, others the cards of establishments with which heretofore only the most exclusive clientele has been acquainted and which are now introduced publicly to New York for the first time and exclusively by Wanamaker.

Ball Gown by Worth.

Such a bewildering collection of toilettes as are shown there! The windows look like a scene at one of the Assembly Balls, with their beautifully gowned models, young girls and matrons in the latest Parisian creations. There is a rose silk in one of the windows, a dream of Blanche Le Bouvier, over whom all Paris went wild at the Grand Prix, which was really "a Le Bouvier exhibition." This rose beauty shows a skirt with a suspicion of a train. A deep flounce of rose chiffon encircles the petticoat and over it falls a quaint little overskirt, for that is all it is, one of those dear old-fashioned arrangements made of three points of the silk, one long point, which forms an apron, and two shorter points on the sides, where they decrease gradually in length until they meet in the back. The edges of these points are corded and a high pointed girdle effect is obtained on the bodice by bias cords meeting chevron fashion in front. Above this belt the silk is draped and treated to an embroidery of silver. Rose velvet lilies with stamens of rhinestones are on the shoulders. Could anything be more charming?

Near this gown is another ball costume of royal purple brocade combined with white. It comes from the Maison Worth and shows that young Gaston Worth upholds his father's fame as a creator of fashion.

Opera Cloak by Sara Mayer and Morange.

This gown has a trained skirt and low corsage of the brocade. The former opens in front over a petticoat of white silk on which white satin butterflies flutter in the brocaded design above a deep flounce of white lace, spangled with silver. The outer skirt is edged with narrow sable down the front and along the hem to the train.

The bodice carries out the same idea of the skirt, opening back and front to show an under corsage effect of white covered with the silvered lace, framed by a line of fur. The sleeves are draped affairs of the purple on which fur and lace are charmingly mingled.

There is an opera cloak in one of the windows by Sara Mayer and Morange; a perfect picture. Put a large plumed hat on the wax beauty who wears it and Gainsborough might have sought a model less beautiful, lines less fascinating than the circular sweep of this big garment of white velvet which wraps her from head to foot and is veiled with black lace with flowers traced in steel and jet.

From the throat under a high collar lined with white ruffle-tucked chiffon, comes a great flounce of black lace, which falls first in a heavy jabot over a pelerine of lace-covered velvet then takes, as it nears the knee, a majestic sweep and borders the whole cloak, mingling its soft folds with long mink tails which depend at intervals from a narrow line of fur, separating the lace frill from the cloak proper.

There is a visiting toilette by Mlle. Corne, of mauve velvet, of that wonderful shade found in young lilacs bursting with pink, one of the old tints of bygone silks. The petticoat shows two points on each side of the front, described by bands of corded velvet. Down the sides of these points, which simulate an apron overskirt, narrow, fancy mauve satin ribbon is gathered, tracing an irregular design.

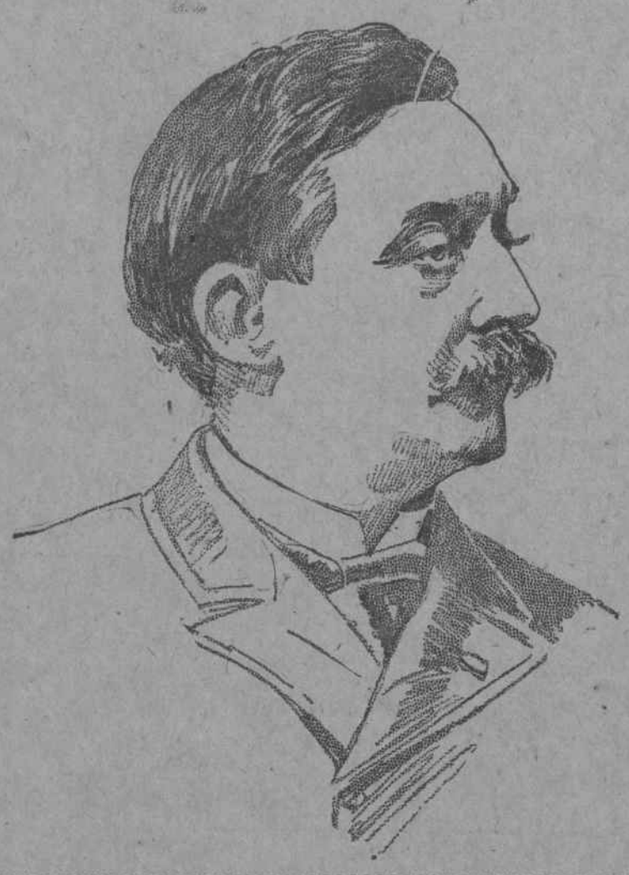
The bodice of cream guipure, the design of which is outlined with this frilled ribbon, shows a small blouse front, and a deep yoke of corded velvet set off with rovers of ribboned lace. Between them falls an immense fluffy jabot of white chiffon quilted with ribbon which falls over a pleated vest of the same material. The sleeves are long and corded and show small shoulder puffs. Below the belt a coat is suggested by small tip pieces of lace.

And as they go, one dress prettier than another, gowns from Doucet, Stamuloa and Jeanne Rouff, La Ferriere Francis, a boy in years, an artist, a genius, who invented the ruffle-front coachman's cape and the smooth-back skirt, which is shown in a doe skin dress by him and Madame Agnes, who provided the coronation trousseau for the Queen of Holland, several of whose costumes have been reproduced for the Wanamaker exhibit.

Reception Costume by Corne.

There are some charming designs by Mme. Koegler, of New York, whose frocks for girls from six to sixteen years are inspirations.

And the cloaks, too, are wonderfully beautiful, in velvets and silks and furs. There is one cape made of fifty-five Russian sable skins. Like all the new wraps it is longer in the back than the front, has the full circular sweep, and boasts of a velvet cravat, like nearly all the fur garments, a necktie of old blue mirror velvet, with a wired bow. There is a suit of broad tail combined with emerald velvet, and—well, to tell of all the charming things to be found at Wanamaker's would be to enumerate the entire collection of costumes and wraps which, after all, must be seen to be thoroughly appreciated.



United States Senator Matthew Stanley Quay.

With his son, Richard, the Pennsylvania Republican Boss was put under arrest yesterday charged with participating in a criminal conspiracy to use public moneys deposited in the People's Bank. Senator Quay and his son were released on bail.

JOAQUIN MILLER BUILDS HIS TOMB.

Prepares a Cyclopean Mausoleum of Granite Bowlders.

San Francisco, Oct. 3.—Joaquin Miller, the Poet of the Sierras, has done many things to mark him as a man of rare eccentricity, and as a last crowning act of his strange career he has perfected all arrangements for his own funeral and the incineration of his mortal remains when his soul shall have escaped to the great beyond.

On the top of a sterile eminence in the hills back of Fruitvale, Alameda County, is a solid mass of masonry, covering a space ten feet square and standing eight feet high. It is composed of 620 huge granite bowlders set in cement and calculated to endure for centuries. The queer structure is approached by three immense steps laid across the entire west frontage, and of sufficient height to permit the bearers to place a body on top of the heap. The upper surface is hollowed out to a depth of two feet in the shape of a coffin. Six feet to the north of the masonry tomb lies a great brown bowlder weighing probably two tons. The surface has been smoothed off, and upon its face in large white letters has been carefully printed this inscription:

"TO THE UNKNOWN."

This is the only epitaph that will grace the spot.

Miller when asked about the tomb said:

"It is my idea of the way in which I wish to be disposed of. When life is over I shall be cremated here in the surroundings which I love. I want no burial. I own these hundred acres, and why should I be buried out of them? There on that eminence I shall abide forever and shall make no pretence at keeping my name and story where it can always be seen. In fact, nothing will be written there but the word, 'To the Unknown.'"

The tomb has been so constructed that a draught will fan the flames and the ashes of the poet will mingle with the ashes of the fagots and be scattered to the winds.

NOTED SCHOLAR TO SUCCEED MOORE.

Dr. Hill, President of Rochester University, Is Assistant Premier.

Washington, Oct. 3.—The President has appointed David J. Hill, of Rochester, First Assistant Secretary of State to succeed John Bassett Moore, resigned.

Dr. Hill is president of the Rochester University, is a scholar, and is particularly known through his knowledge of international law. He has taken a prominent part in New York politics and has delivered many public addresses in recent campaigns. He is now in Holland, but is expected to return at once, having accepted the position.

David Jayne Hill was born June 10, 1850, at Plainfield, N. J. He is the son of the Rev. Daniel T. Hill, a Baptist minister. He received his early education in the public schools at Glens Falls, N. Y., and at Plainfield, N. J. He prepared for college at Suffield, Conn., and at Cooperstown, N. Y. In 1874 he was graduated from Bucknell University.

Immediately after graduation he accepted the position of tutor in the ancient languages in the university. In the following year, on the resignation of the Rev. Robert Lowry, D. D., he was appointed by the trustees to act as instructor in rhetoric. In 1877 he was elected "Crozer Professor in Rhetoric." In the same year he published "The Science of Rhetoric." This was soon afterward followed by "The Elements of Rhetoric."

In 1879 he began a series of brief biographies of American authors, similar to Morley's "English Men of Letters." He completed in this series two volumes, on Irving and Bryant, respectively, which were widely read and highly praised.

He was elected in March, 1879, to the presidency of the University at Lewisburg, to succeed the Rev. Justin Loomis, LL. D. In 1883 he again took up his task of authorship by publishing a treatise on the "Principles and Fallacies of Socialism."

After a year of special preparation abroad, Dr. Hill entered upon his work as president of Rochester University.

QUAY AND HIS SON UNDER ARREST.

Charged with Taking Part in a Criminal Conspiracy to Use Public Moneys.

Philadelphia, Oct. 3.—A surprise of the most sensational and startling character was sprung on the politicians of the entire State to-day when United States Senator Matthew Stanley Quay and his son, Richard R. Quay, were held in $5,000 bail each for a hearing on Thursday, charged with criminal conspiracy in connection with the failure of the People's Bank.

District-Attorney Graham declares that "certain State rottenness" is about to be exposed. The effect among politicians both friendly and unfriendly to Quay is much as might follow the explosion of a thirteen-inch shell, falling into a city presumably at peace. The District-Attorney himself declares he did not know of the basis of the charges until Friday. There is general amazement.

On the strength of an affidavit sworn out this morning at the instance of District-Attorney Graham and signed by Charles F. Myers, a detective attached to the District-Attorney's office, warrants were placed in the hands of Pinkerton detectives for the arrest of United States Senator Quay, his son, Richard R. Quay, former State Treasurer Benjamin J. Haywood and Charles H. McKee.

Quay Gives Himself Up.

Senator Quay came to the city to-day for the purpose of facilitating service of the warrants upon himself, and sent word to the District-Attorney's office to that effect soon after his arrival.

Charles H. McKee, named in the affidavit, is the law partner of Walter R. Lyon, Lieutenant-Governor of the State, and a leading Pittsburg lawyer, having an office in the Park Building, at Fifth avenue and Smithfield street, in that city. He is prominently identified with the Quay faction in Republican State politics. Former State Treasurer Haywood is in Montana, where he has been staying for several weeks.

The senior Senator, accompanied by his son, Richard, and A. S. L. Shields, their counsel, appeared before Magistrate Jermon shortly after 2 o'clock. After a short conference they were admitted to bail. David H. Lane furnished the security. Messrs. McKee and Haywood have not been heard from since the warrants were issued.

The Accusation's Terms

The affidavit on which the warrants were issued is as follows:

"State of Pennsylvania,
"City and County of Philadelphia, ss.:

"Charles F. Myers, being sworn according to law, doth depose and say that Matthew Stanley Quay, Benjamin J. Haywood, Richard R. Quay and Charles H. McKee and other persons to this deponent unknown, did unlawfully combine, confederate, conspire and agree to and with each other and the said persons unknown to use the public moneys of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for their own use, and also did combine, confederate, conspire and agree to and with each other and divers persons to this deponent unknown, and to and with John S. Hopkins, deceased, formerly cashier of the People's Bank of Philadelphia, a corporation duly created and existing under the laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to unlawfully loan public moneys and to unlawfully buy and sell stocks—that is, shares of stock in divers corporations—and did unlawfully use and employ the moneys of the People's Bank, within the county of Philadelphia, and within two years last past.

"All of which deponent, upon information and belief, says is true. And further deponent saith not.

"CHARLES F. MYERS.

"Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 30th day of September, A. D. 1898.

"J. M. RUSH JERMON, Magistrate."

District-Attorney Graham admitted to a Journal representative that warrants had been issued for several persons in connection with the failure of the People's National Bank.

"I want it distinctly understood," said Mr. Graham, "that I did not learn of the basis of the charges until Friday last, and on Saturday I caused the warrants to be issued. I concluded that it was pretty near time that certain state rottenness was exposed, and while I do not at the present time want to express any opinion on the case, I feel confident that we will be able to more than prove our case when it is called.

"If the state of affairs as represented to me is true it ought to be exposed. This rottenness ought to be shown up no matter upon whom it reflects."

When Secretary Martin came to town in the morning and was asked what it all meant he threw up his hands with a gesture of mock despair and exclaimed: "Don't ask me; I don't know. The first intimation of this I had from the papers this morning."

Call It a Political Trick.

Among Senator Quay's close political friends the proceedings just commenced are set down as a political trick to injure Quay as a candidate to succeed himself as United States Senator, and incidentally to hurt the Republican State ticket, but outside of this circle the impression prevails that such important and far-reaching doings would not have been undertaken for mere political purposes.

On the other hand, it is known that District-Attorney Graham is fighting mad over his defeat for renomination, and it is strongly intimated that the pushing of the case against Quay is merely the forerunner of more persecutions, including several bribery cases in connection with the lease of the gas works.

Already several well-known politicians have been indicted, but the cases were pigeonholed. Now it is expected they will be pushed speedily to trial and some startling disclosures are looked for.

Senator Quay declined positively to talk about the case.

At the time of Hopkins's suicide statements were made to the effect that Hopkins was closely associated with Quay in financial affairs. Color was given to this by the known frequency of Quay's visits to the bank. Hopkins was thought by some persons to be Quay's financial agent, but at the time of the bank crash Quay denied this.

Senator Penrose, the colleague of Senator Quay, said to-night:

"Attempted assassinations of character have been almost the sole weapons of attack employed by Senator Quay's opponents for several years. As the last despairing effort of unscrupulous conspirators comes this brutal move which they have had on their programme for weeks, with the desperate hope that it might in some way aid in the election of a Democratic Legislature.

"The people of Pennsylvania are above all things else fair and just, and they can be trusted to see through these sinister motives."

Lieutenant Governor Walton Lyon, who is Mr. McKee's law partner, explained that Richard Quay had borrowed money from the People's Bank of Philadelphia to build the Newcastle Street Railway, and he presumed Senator Quay was brought into the matter by his having signed his son's notes. Lieutenant Governor Lyon said all the money had been paid back to the bank and the State had lost nothing.

The Bank's Failure.

Hopkins, who is named in the affidavit, committed suicide in March last, and an examination of the bank's condition then made showed that the bank's assets were impaired. The bank at once went into liquidation and President James McManes obligated himself personally to protect all creditors. At that time the deposit of State funds amounted to $905,000, which amount has since been paid into the State Treasury by Mr. McManes.

Thomas A. Barlow was appointed receiver of the bank when it closed its doors. Mr. Barlow is also assistant District-Attorney, but District-Attorney Graham said to-day that the prosecution had originated in his office, and that Mr. Barlow, in his capacity of receiver, had not in any way been instrumental in bringing the charges.

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For weakened men.
For sickly women.
It is a Godsend. It will "help nature to help herself," which is the only sure road to health.
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Kremer's Marvelous Dyspepsia Powder kills Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Catarrh of the Stomach, Palpitation, Piles and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Nervous System. Beats anything in the world. Write, enclosing stamp.
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Fall Overcoats. If we knew how to make better, we would gladly do so, as nothing is too good for our customers.

Special Values.

Fall Overcoats of black Thibet for evening wear, $12.

Fall Overcoats, same as above, but full silk lined, $16.

Fall Overcoats of covert cloth, in popular shades and full silk lined, $18.

Fall Top-Coats, short and boxy, made from finest quality of light dress covert cloth, $22.

Fall Overcoats of black unfinished worsted, silk lined and faced to the edge, $25.

Our Custom Department grows in favor daily.

HACKETT, CARHART & CO.,
Broadway, | Cor. 13th St., Cor. Canal St., Near Chambers.

THE DOCTORS WHO CURE.

And the Statement of Peter Koehlman Shows How They Cure Deafness with Those Who Are in Earnest Enough to Do Their Part Toward Accomplishing the Cure.

Mr. Peter Koehlman, No. 492 Lorimer street (Greenpoint), Brooklyn, L. I., has lived in one house in Greenpoint for 32 years. He is now 71 years old. Until recently he had been afflicted with Deafness. He tells his story quaintly and carries conviction of its truth by his earnestness. He says:

"I became overheated one hot day twenty years ago. For a time I could hear nothing; then the hearing in my left ear came back, but ever since I have been stone deaf in my right ear. I did not believe in doctors, so I didn't do much for my deafness; just got along the best I could. What I couldn't hear I let go. Six years ago I went to

MR. PETER KOEHLMAN.

Doctor Copeland. I paid for one month's treatment, went to the office only once, didn't do what they told me to, took only part of the medicine, said to myself, 'It's no good,' and gave up at the end of the month.

"I've been deaf six years longer than I need to be, but it's my own fault. Doctor Copeland did his part, but I didn't do mine. I am satisfied now that I might just as well have been cured then. Since last Winter I had been growing more and more deaf; my left ear also became affected.

"It began by having hissing noises and explosions in my head. Then I would hear singing; the same old hymns that I remembered hearing in church when a small boy in the old country, would ring over and over through my head as plain and distinct as though the choir were right before me.

"I got so I couldn't hear any ordinary conversation. I came near being struck by a trolley car. I heard or felt the rumbling, but it sounded from the right, when really it was at my left. I barely escaped with my life.

"My folks got so tired hollering at me they begged me to try Doctor Copeland again. I went to him (saying nothing of my previous experience). The first month I saw no improvement whatsoever and was bound to give it up again, but my wife just made me go on, and you can see for yourself the result. Never would know I'd been deaf, would you? I can hear things now as straight as anybody. The noises have gone.

"I hope Doctor Copeland's patients will profit by my experience. Don't give up, but stick to it till you are cured, as I am. I feel as though I was almost in a new world."

One Month Free.

All patients beginning treatment or renewing treatment at either office of the Copeland Medical Institute, 79 Fifth avenue, between 15th and 16th streets, or corner 42d street and Madison avenue, before November 1st, will receive one month's medicine and treatment absolutely without pay or compensation of any kind.

The Copeland Medical Institute

W. H. COPELAND, M. D., E. E. GARDNER, M. D., } Consulting Physicians.

Office Hours—Daily, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

OH, MY POOR BACK!

is the cry from men and women who wear a truss made on the plan of the one above, with that awful pressure on the back and spine; throw it away. We can relieve you with our Improved Elastic Truss. WORN WITH EASE NIGHT AND DAY, THEREBY EFFECTING A PERFECT CURE, without neglect of business; holds the rupture in any position. Call or write for free Catalogue.

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CLOSED SUNDAYS.
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DRUNKENNESS

(CURED by BOSTON DRUG, a secret, safe, and positive remedy; no taste, no odor; can be given without the patient's knowledge; cure guaranteed; sent by mail; sold in drug stores. Price, $1.00. BOSTON DRUG CO., 218 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

I am a farmer, located near Stony Brook, one of the most malarious districts in this State, and was bothered with malaria for years, at times so I could not work, and was always very constipated as well. For years I had malaria so bad in the Spring, when engaged in ploughing, that I could do nothing but shake. I must have taken about a barrel of quinine pills, besides dozens of other remedies, but never obtained any permanent benefit. Last fall, in peach time, I had a most serious attack of chills and then commenced to take Ripans Tabules, upon a friend's advice, and the first box made me all right and I have never been without them since. I take one Tabule each morning and night and sometimes when I feel more than usually exhausted I take three in a day. They have kept my stomach sweet, my system regular, and I have not had the least touch of malaria nor splitting headache since I commenced using them. I know also that I sleep better and wake up more refreshed than formerly. I don't know how many complaints Ripans Tabules will help, but I do know they will cure any one in the condition I was, and I would not be without them at any price. I honestly consider them the cheapest-priced medicine in the world, as they are also the most beneficial and the most convenient to take. I am twenty-seven years of age and have worked hard all my life, the same as most farmers, both early and late and in all kinds of weather, and I have never enjoyed such good health as I have since last fall; in fact, my neighbors have all remarked my improved condition and have said, "Say, John, what are you doing to look so healthy?"

WANTED—A case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce Street, New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials. R-I-P-A-N-S, 10 for 5 cents, or 12 packets for 48 cents, may be had of all druggists who are willing to sell a standard medicine at a moderate profit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word R-I-P-A-N-S on the packet. Accept no substitute.