FALL FASHIONS.

The First Reception of the Fickle Goddess.

WHAT TO WEAR AND HOW TO WEAR IT.

How the Female Form Divine Is To Be Clad This Winter.

Waifs from the Salons of the Modiste.

The Bonnet of the Period and How It Looks.

A GLANCE INTO THE FUTURE.

Opening day in the fashion world, whether for Spring or Autumn, is a very deceptive date. Ask any of our modistes and you will find a certain air of dignified remonstrance against being classed in the same category with their *confrères*. They say that some fair partner is still in Paris (by the way, they said the same thing when the Germans were bombarding the city), buying up Worth or some other millinery Colossus, and that in a fortnight the entire Custom House force will be at work upon the avalanche of modes precipitated upon the unhappy officers from the other side of the Atlantic. Yet a number of the fair priestesses of fashion have put their houses in order and are prepared to exhibit whatever is worth engaging the attention of their customers. Many of the best houses, however, will not open regularly for the Fall and Winter season until the second week in October. The extraordinary pranks lately played by the Clerk of the Weather have placed the returned pilgrims from the watering places in a quandary. They don't know yet whether the Summer, with its scorching heat, has definitely given way to genial Autumn or not. Yet fashion is inexorable, and styles must be selected forthwith, no matter how dear the light Summer fabrics may be. But to plunge *in medias res*.

Time was when the shape of a chapeau was the principal point; but, *nous avons changé tout cela*. Now it is the trimming which imparts the requisite *chic*, and the original style of the foundation is only discernible on the closest examination. The shapes in both hats and bonnets—but in bonnets especially—are decidedly peculiar, not to say eccentric. Moreover, they are decidedly accommodating. If one is placed pretty well forward on the head and worn without strings it is dubbed a hat; but if the fancy suggests that strings may be added, and it is placed further back, behold! it is a bonnet. Thus how easily may an economical lady make one chapeau do double duty!

Nevertheless there are

DISTINCTIVE STYLES IN HATS AND BONNETS.

Many of the old favorites have reappeared with slight modifications. In hats the brims are rather narrow, some rolled, others turned up *à la* Louis XVI., some drooping and others rolled up closely in turban style. The crowns are high and sloping, and the choice seems about equally divided between the flat and round tops. In bonnets, the most graceful shape, and one almost universally becoming, has a rather high, tapering crown, a rolled coronet and a small cape. On this shape, to give it the full effect, the trimming should be massed in the back, so as to impart a high, slender effect.

The coronet front is found in most shapes; capes are in the majority, either narrow and close, flowing and divided in flutes, or flaring and cut up in the middle, giving the effect of wings; some have broad, low, flat crowns, and others have high, tapering ones like the hats. A shape always pretty, and very generally becoming, has a high "Marie Antoinette" crown supplemented by a gypsy brim. Decidedly the most eccentric shape closely resembles a low-crowned sailor hat, with a very broad brim turned up all around. One variety has the brim caught up on one side, near the back. This style is to be worn very far back on the head, but has rather a "wide awake" effect.

On both hats and bonnets the trimming is massed either on one side or in the back, leaving the rest almost bare, so as to give the full effect to the crown.

Jet is used to an almost unlimited extent—not in the old-style heavy blocks, but in graceful sprays, flexible coronets and a variety of light, beautiful styles.

Flowers seem to have the preference to feathers for Autumn wear, and will most probably be used in conjunction with feathers all through the Winter. A novelty in feathers are the shaded ones, with a dark tint in the middle, shaded to a lighter on the edges. Watered ribbons are revived from obscurity and will be much used, although they never can replace the rich gros grains.

LACE WILL BE USED

to a more than usual extent. Very little lace trimming is used on bonnets, never more than a simple lace ruche or a ribbon or silk plaiting. Very long streamers are worn, reaching often below the waist. Sometimes there are two, one very long and the other much shorter, but more frequently there is only one. Long lace veils are substituted for or used in conjunction with them.

A lovely hat at Madame Demorest's, intended for evening or carriage wear, is aptly christened the "Lucca." This is of a novel exquisite shade of lilac torquoise silk, with a high puffed crown, a deep shirr forming a narrow brim and arranged so as to form a part of the trimming. The rest of the garniture consists of bows of the silk, long streamers of gros grain ribbons, a graceful shaded ostrich tip and rare, natural wings of blue and green combined. The *tout ensemble* is perfect.

Less showy is a bonnet of black velvet, trimmed with peacock green gros grain ribbon, tips to match, and a particularly graceful spray of cut jet representing fern leaves.

A *distingué* bronze felt bonnet, trimmed with silk to match, and a rose-colored feather, is known as the "Cary." The shape of this is peculiar and novel, having, as it were, a coronet back and front, the cape being rolled like the front.

The "Canissa" is

A GRACEFUL LITTLE HAT

in black velvet, trimmed with jet, bows and streamers of watered ribbon, and a flouting black plume.

The "Pet" is an entirely new style of turban in gray felt, trimmed in a novel manner with blue velvet and long streams of ribbon.

This house has not only the "Lucca" bonnet, but a "Lucca" train—a novelty for a dinner or evening dress; a particularly dressy polonaise of the same name; a "Von Raden" mantle, one of the newest and most becoming wraps for Autumn; and we are promised for the opening next Tuesday the "Baroness" polonaise, *une nouveauté* in its way, and the "Louise Cary" overskirt, which must be seen to be appreciated, it having an entirely new style of apron.

THE POLONAISE STILL IN FAVOR.

There is no danger, as anticipated, that the polonaise will be renounced this season, as has been predicted by many; on the contrary, it has become more popular than ever, and it would be foolish, indeed, to renounce so comfortable, thoroughly convenient and becoming a garment at the mere caprice of fashion. American ladies have become sufficiently independent to decide what styles they shall wear without depending upon the dicta of foreign artists.

The leading styles for the street are less *bouffant* than formerly, but any amount of looping is allowed for house wear. The styles for street approach nearer the old-fashioned pelisse, one of the most graceful being known as the "Louis XV. blouse," which has a broad Watteau plait in the back and is loose fitting.

Garments in the Watteau style are especially in favor. A pretty little jacket of this *genre* is known as the "Pauline;" the favorite polonaise is the "Princess Watteau," which has also a long Louis XIV. vest.

Vests are a *fureur* both for house and street. Most of the basques are provided with independent ones, or have them simulated by the garniture. The "Coralie" is in the latter style, and has a novel partition back. The "Carlotta" is simple, yet stylish, and has the vest much shorter than the sides. The "Donna" is double-breasted, and is altogether a *recherché* design for a house basque, to be worn with a plain demi-train skirt or with an overskirt and train.

One of the prettiest things in the *negligé* style is known as the plaited wrapper. This has the effect of the house waists, and may be worn belted or not, according to fancy.

The same style is repeated in a polonaise for misses. The selections in misses' and children's designs are almost innumerable. The Jasmine polonaise is decidedly the prettiest garment for a miss. It closely resembles the Vienna polonaise for ladies. The Empress mantle is quite as much a favorite for misses as ladies. This has a half-fitting basque, supplemented by a talma.

A HOST OF NEW DESIGNS.

The season, although just begun, is flooded with new and elegant designs, both in material and style of execution. The newest and most popular fabrics are drap d'ete, striped Pompadour poplins, diagonal silk striped serge, armures and merino in all shades, besides a new and elegant pattern of silver corded alpaca and Cambridge grays.

The silk department at A. T. Stewart's is remarkably fine and well assorted. Every new color and shade is represented, including "Pandre," "Carmelite" (so named in honor of the holy order who patronize that color), "Montré," "Montre Clair," "Euxine," "Tourmaline," "Enere," "Corbean," "Canard," "Coutellle," "Peko," "Acanthe," "Castor," "Alligator," "Tyrol," "Oolong," "Byron," "Nede" and "Souchong." In light shades there are those known as blanc and Nile, a combination of the two colors, Reseda apricot, Regina, blanc and Nankeen, salmon, rose and rose clair; also a variety of shades called batiste, in dark and light colors, rose trais, paon, ceil pale, absinthe. The prices in the light shades range from $3 to $6, in dark from $2 50 to $6. In black and white stripes there are cluster stripes, broad stripes, gros grain stripe and candle stripe.

In the suit department we saw many unique and graceful designs. The polonaise, which has been so extensively patronized, is still a marked favorite, although there is a pretty and stylish basque just introduced which bids fair to become the leading suit for street wear. Then there is a cunningly devised compromise between polonaise and basque, so that those undecided between the two can make an impartial selection. There was a very elegant carriage dress composed of medium blue and brown silk. The underskirt was trimmed with a broad box-plaited flounce around the bottom, headed with tasselled Cluny lace. Above that a fluted plaiting of brown surmounted by one of blue—the two so reversed as to form points. The polonaise consisted of brown silk, edged with lace, above which were three rows of Cluny insertion, looped high on the side; the sleeves revers, trimmed with lace to match the dress. An undersleeve of Brussels lace, in full side plaitings, made a pretty effect. A large bow of brown, with two ends three yards long of alternate blue and brown were attached to the left shoulder and knotted just above the panier.

A DINNER AND RECEPTION DRESS,

of the fashionable tint called "mud of the Nile." This is arranged so as to be worn either as a train or short dress. The skirt was trimmed with a fringed side-plaited ruffle. Above this was a lighter shade of silk, fringed on both sides, with a band of a darker shade, fringed in the same manner and arranged in cup puffings round the skirt. The basque—there being no overskirt—was finished with rich squares of soft, white Cluny lace, surmounted by the same style of cup puffing which ornamented the skirt.

An evening dress of striped satin and silk lavender was greatly admired. An immense train, whose only ornament was a broad sash of crêpe de chine, with a mitred ruffle attached to the lower end, which, being festooned on each side, formed a graceful overskirt. The jacket is made of the striped silk; a double-breasted coat front, with lapels of plain silk, finished with a double fold of the striped silk. Coat sleeves, slashed at the back and trimmed with crêpe de chine and mitred silk ruffle to match the dress. White Cluny lace finishes the sleeves.

In walking costumes we saw a unique, serviceable and costly dress, consisting of polonaise and silk underskirt, the undergarment composed of two shades of London smoke, the flounces trimmed with the lighter shade. The polonaise was made of embroidered camel's hair cloth of dark London smoke. Over this an ample cape to match, embroidered and trimmed with worsted bullion fringe. The price of the entire outfit is $525.

Another dress for the promenade, from Jordon & Aubury, was composed of two shades of drab and London smoke. It was in the style of "basque waist." The skirt was demi-train, encircled with a side plaiting of London smoke, headed with a scant bias ruffle about eighteen inches deep, with a mitred lower edge, the entire being surmounted by a side plaiting of the lighter shade. The overskirt is of the lighter shade, trimmed with a heavy ruching of the three shades. The overskirt is finished with a heavy fall of real hand-made mohair lace of a darker shade than all. A sash of the London smoke and lighter shade, looped in the panier, from the left side. The basque is of the London smoke, sleeves of the medium and vest of the lighter, scalloped and mitred to match under and overskirt, with lace, &c.

Also another, called "Princess Metternich." This was made of rich dark brown silk, with a double ruffle extending from the bottom of the front breadth to the waist. Interspersed at equal distances through the centre of the ruffle were large bows of brown silk of the same shade, which formed the entire trimming of the front breadth. A scant ruffle, midway in the skirt, commencing at the front side seam and increasing in width as it neared the back, formed the trimming for the lower part of the skirt. Above this a side plaiting of the same shade of silk, headed with a narrow fluted ruffle. Both ruffle and plaiting were headed with a large bow of brown silk. The front of the polonaise was revers, with vest of darker shade. This was trimmed with silk bullion fringe of same shade. The back of the polonaise was in four puffs. The two outside ones were of the dark silk, trimmed with the same dark fringe, while the centre ones were a rich cream brown, puffed high, and finished with a mixed bow of the two colors. The puffs and the ends of the bow, which were broad, were finished with fringe of cream brown to match the light shade. This is said to be an exact copy in every respect of a dress worn by the lovely Princess whose name it bears.

THE HATS AND BONNETS

at this temple of fashion have never been surpassed. The styles are choice, varied and exceedingly stylish.

IN BONNETS

we noticed a French combination of rich plum-colored velvet and drab. It was close, brim, surmounted by two ostrich tips of plum color and drab. A wreath of fall leaves and berries fell gracefully at the left side. The leading opera bonnet was a puffed Pompadour, composed of ciel blue crêpe de chine and velvet of the same color. A long ostrich plume of the same shade formed a sort of coronet over the top, while the back was literally composed of rose-tinted and white snowballs.

Among hats perhaps the richest was a purple velvet, with a falling of thread lace across the front. Long ends of the same shade as the velvet, to be tied in front; loops of the ribbon, mixed with a couple of plumes of the same shade, were fastened at the back. A trisade of black Brussels lace, edged with thread, was fastened at the right side by a large jet arrow, so arranged as to fall from the side of the hat over the braid at the back. A beautiful Scotch hat, of fine drab velvet, trimmed with fair wine-colored silk. The nearest description we can give of its shape is to pronounce it a coronal front, sloping gradually to the back, without rim and a very low crown. It was peculiarly trimmed with loops of silk instead of ends at the back, while on the right side, near the front, was a large bow of drab velvet, with cross piece of silk, a short drab tip on the left side, falling towards the back; no ties.

We admired particularly one of Madame Verot's hats, of black chip, semi-turban, and trimmed with rich black watered ribbon. All the garniture was placed upon the left side, consisting of long black ostrich plume tips, loops of the ribbon, and a jet ornament. A very pretty and singular combination was one composed of light green felt, trimmed with London smoke velvet: a puffed band of velvet about the high crown, above which was a wreath of satin flowers, shaded both in flowers and leaf, to match both the velvet and light green of the hat; a long vail of point-edged Brussels knotted with velvet at the back.

Among felts we saw a rolled brim sailor of light blue, trimmed with navy blue velvet, a knot of the dark blue across the crown fastened with sprays of jet and a cock feather, a fall of Brussels lace caught at the back with a bow of navy blue.

In riding hats there was a varied display of felts in all colors and shapes. The most stylish and *distingué* was one in drab felt, high crown, bound with London smoke velvet. A wing of paon green was placed upon the left side.

Another, equally stylish, though different in form, was a round crown and rolling brim of black silk plush, trimmed with velvet loops of gros grain ribbon and long willow plume. Veils were entirely dispensed with.

THE GARNITURE FOR EVENING DRESSES

was composed of tulle and flowers. Two on exhibition were especially attractive; one almost literally made of lilies of the valley, with green sprays interspersed and here and there a knot of scarlet ribbon; the other confined on the shoulders and at the corsage with sprays of blush roses. The whole length of misty whiteness was embellished with a profuse scattering of rose leaves.

Jet ornaments for the hair and bonnets are introduced this season. Among the newest designs are leaves, sprays, ferns, butterflies, vines, tulips, coronels and buckles. Moss roses, tipped with Brazilian bugs are also fashionable.

IN THE CLOAK DEPARTMENT

we noticed that the short street sacque still continues to be a favorite, trimmed in every variety of style. The longer sacques are made with or without capes. One of the former, heavily chain-stitched and embroidered in palm-leaf pattern, was universally admired; sleeves loose and finished with black and white fringe. One without cape was a short slashed sacque magnificently embroidered in bronze and gold, the sleeves and the bottom of the sacque edged with bronze and gold bullion fringe.

The Novelty—a new street cape-sacque—was trimmed with perforated black bands, through which the white silk placed underneath showed with great effect. The edge garnished with acorn-drop fringe. Loose sleeves, trimmed in the same manner. Price $30.

In heavier wraps was a black beaver, scalloped and edged with bearskin, and ornamented with cord in a rich and intricate device. Another, named the Dolman, bids fair to be fashionable. This was a sort of mantle, made of ladies' cloth and braided in a simple pattern. The triangular sleeves are formed by a piece of cloth set into the shoulder seam. The garment is fastened down into a semi-fit by a cord in the inside, which ties in front.

One made of drap d'été cloth, half-fitting basque in the back, was very stylish. A cape was attached, which was beautifully corded and beaded in small shell work and finished off with handsome bearded fringe. The skirt trimmed with a heavy band of corded embroidery and fringe as above. Sleeves finished to match. This is an imported garment, and priced at $80. There was a handsome display of shawls, including camels' hair, Decca and fine India; also house shawls and carriage wraps in elegant designs. Embroidered Cashmere shawls, both long and square, are among the novelties and decidedly popular.

THE CHILDREN'S FASHIONS

are countless and evidently designed for practical as well as ornamental use. Among the former collection were very pretty blouse suits, with sailor collar, cuffs and pockets of either white, red or blue, and a sash to match, knotted on the left side.

The more costly dresses were comprised of velvet and silk. One very pretty one of light brown silk, trimmed with three ruffles of a darker shade of silk and edged with white cluny lace.

Another, evidently for evening, was a celel blue silk, trimmed with a side plaiting, cut in saw-teeth points, about which was disposed a double row of ruching, the upper row extending up the side and forming bretelles in front; short, puffed sleeves, edged with cluny and trimmed with blue bows.

McCreery's establishment had an unusually fine display of evening and black silks, of home and foreign manufacture. An imported black silk was among the richest and most *recherché*. The skirt was trimmed with a broad box-plaited flounce, above which was a reversed side-plaited puffing. A border of shell trimming headed the puffing, producing a decidedly rich and striking appearance. The overdress consisted of jacket and overskirt. The latter merits special attention on account of the peculiar make and looping. It was an open front and full sides, looped in imitation of wings. These are fastened at the sides with full bows, and are met with full, puffed back breadths. The basque is *la* postilion, with full sleeves, lined with white satin and finished, like the overskirt, with shell trimming. The evening silks must be seen in order to convey any correct impression of their soft beauty and splendor. There were embroidered evening silks, in light and dark grounds; white brocaded silks, with bouquets of flowers wrought upon the surface. Also silk and worsted *guerre de chambre* in stripes and figures. The former is beautiful beyond description, in every color and shade. One of the most effective was a clear white. A delicate tracery of fern leaves and vines ornamented the surface, giving it a vapory, frost-like appearance decidedly appropriate for evening wear. Price $400.

Dark silks were equally numerous and beautiful. We noticed a magnificent piece of black silk, manufactured by Bonnet, which exceeded anything we ever saw for elegance and richness. It was twenty-four inches wide; price $12 per yard.

At Meares' there was a decidedly brilliant array of fancy goods. In the millinery department there were all kinds of feathers, ponpons, wings, flowers and feather trimming, together with a full assortment of hats and bonnets. The *lingerie* department was well stocked with ladies', misses' and children's outfit. Laces, both real and imitation, in Spanish, French and thread, of the finest quality and design, were displayed at very moderate prices.

At Madame Hartley's, Broadway, the new negre color, faced with light blue, with a diadem of light blue tips, was the favorite bonnet of the day. The new bonnet, called the Lucca, was in the chevers color, with a straight rim caught up on one side with an equisite monture and a coronet of jet. The next favorite bonnet was the Navario, made of black velvet trimmed with pistach, with camels' hair plume. One magnificent round hat, made of new Kent blue, with a diadem of leaves to match. One of the most charming bonnets was a light blue, faced with salmon color and trimmed with a blue plume tipped with salmon color.

Mrs. R. A. Hastings, of Fifteenth street, had a Fall opening of millinery goods yesterday. One of the most elegant bonnets on exhibition is composed of sealskin fur and brown velvet. The crown is high and soft, and the brim is of velvet, about two inches in width. A twist of pink watered ribbon encircles the crown, while over the back falls loops and ends of the same, edged with a roll of sealskin. Very long strings, also edged with the fur. High up on the left side is a magnificent pink aigrette. This hat is one of the most elegant we have seen and sold quite readily for $100.

At Mme. Snedder's, Broadway, we saw a round hat, worn as a bonnet, in the Louis XIV. style, in black velvet, quite soft, with rolling rim caught at one side with ornament in jet, from which depended waves of drooping ostrich plumes over waves upon waves of soft black Chantilly lace extending to the waist, the effect being extremely graceful.

The Marie Stuart had the pointed coronet of exquisite jet drooping over the forehead, the crown much raised with a roll of rich black watered ribbon, two ostrich plumes spreading from four square loops of the ribbon and finished by a jet bow. The strings of tulle embroidered in jet were caught at the back by seven loops of watered ribbon.

Another bonnet, called Mabel, was a sea green velvet, with Venetian loops of ribbon falling over the coronet, which was on one side of the puffed velvet. A twist of the ribbon was rolled in a scarf of blue silk, the edge of which was of the finest French needle-work, and

NESTLING AMONG THE WAVES OF THE SILK

was soft Valenciennes, caught by a cluster of moss roses. The heading of this scarf, which was nearly three-quarters of a yard in length, was tufted wing of the shade called belle blue. A black velvet hat, with marquesites, in delicate needle-work and Valenciennes, and one in marine, blue, trimmed with crêpe de chine, heavily embroidered and fringed, the scarf forming the strings, also attracted much attention.

J. R. Terry, Union square, exhibited some handsome chapeaus—one a stylish black velvet round hat, with an exceedingly high crown and a shirred brim of velvet faced with silk, and a handsome cluster of ostrich tips on the front, fastened with elegant sprays of jet, with a long willow plume and Spanish lace veil at the back. An elegant bonnet, with black velvet rolling front and cape, had a soft crown of peacock colored silk, with a handsome feather of same color falling gracefully over a thread lace veil at the back and fastened at the side with a rosette of lace and fancy aigrette. A very becoming hat of brown velvet and turquois silk of same color was adorned with a plaited brim and crown of medium height. A handsome wreath of Autumn leaves, falling over the top, fastened at the side with a cluster of shaded brown tips and long loops of ribbon at the back.

The opening of bonnets at Lord & Taylor's was especially fine and attractive. The shapes were numerous and equally rich and becoming. Those desiring conspicuity would doubtless find the coronet shape of dark brown velvet, trimmed extensively with café au lait gros grain ribbon, which we noticed, vastly pleasing. A broad fold of velvet, lined with café au lait silk, was knotted in front and twisted round the crown so as to show the two shades, crossed at the back in a knot and finished with loops and long ends of both shades. The bow in front was surmounted by an ostrich feather the same shade as the ribbon, while one of brown forms part of the trimming at the back. A rosette of thread lace, fastened in front, was carried round to the back, from whence it fell in long ends. Price, $25.

A nameless little beauty, which we noted for its singular combination, was composed of navy blue, trimmed with ciel blue gros grain ribbon and plume to match. A large bow of mixed velvet and ribbon trimmed the front and left side, while a scarf of thread lace knotted on the right side and fell at the back in graceful folds. An impiane wing was placed near the back of the crown, which had a very stylish effect. A band of blue velvet on the left side and one of ciel blue on the right were knotted together at the back below the hat, from which suspends one long end of ribbon. Long ciel blue ties of gros grain in front.

Another very stylish pattern—which can be worn either as a hat or bonnet—was composed of dark brown velvet and olive brown gros grain ribbon. A heavy ruching of silk and velvet formed a sort of coronet across the front. On the crown was a festoon of silk, over which were groups of dark-colored berries and wild roses. A feather of olive brown at the back of the crown and under it a bow of silk to match and short ends. On the right side at the back a lace scarf was looped and trailed behind.

A French importation of sage green velvet, and silk of a lighter shade, was unique and striking. A soft crown composed of the velvet, and a shirred coronet front of the silk. Folds of silk surround the crown, knotted gracefully at the left side, below the hat, and the ends finished with silk netted fringe to match. The left side was trimmed with a bow of velvet, two sage green tips and a fancy wing between.

A "perfect love of a hat" was composed of black velvet. A twisted band of black watered ribbon, headed by a ruching of thread lace, trims the front, and a double ruching of black lace, with scarf, decorates the back. A spray of tea roses, fastened on the left side and trailing behind, gives a pretty effect to the whole. The millinery department was well stocked with a choice set of French flowers, feathers and jets—the flowers and feathers in colors to match ribbons, silks and velvets.

We found at Arnold & Constable's a choice selection of silks and dress goods. Quite a new article was exhibited called Cashmere Sicilien. These are in all colors, both brocaded and plain, in satin stripes and figures, and strictly confined to this establishment. Pekin brocaded satins were also a novelty. One in particular was extremely beautiful, the ground being peach blossom, overwrought with sprays of the same color and relieved with bouquets of bright flowers. Price, $16 a yard.

Another of black silk, with black satin and rayé cord stripes, with flowers of hand-stitch embroidery; also a faille brocaded black ground, overwrought with flowers of shaded purple.

Then there is a new material used for trimming and overdresses. It is silk valour, in wide and narrow cords, in all colors to suit individual taste.

A beautiful material for a bridal dress was composed of white silk and satin stripes, over which is a damask vine and flowers.

In heavier materials there were embossed velvet, in all colors, the ground being silk and the raised figures velvet.

Although it is a well known fact that Broadway is the place for shopping, it should be just as well established that the same materials can be obtained in the western portion of the city, and even in Division street and the Bowery, for a much lower price. To be sure it is not quite so aristocratic to announce your purchases from either of the last-mentioned places, but sensible people will take the bitter with the sweet in a matter of pennies and pounds. What if the Bowery is frequented and generously patronized by the Bridgets of America? By the time your coupé or barouche had driven there a few times your example would populate these fashion emporiums with a different class of people. But a word to the wise is sufficient. Without underrating the palatial splendor of our Broadway establishments we would suggest the fact of your being equally suited at the less pretentious resorts in the western and lower routes of our city.

Among the other modistes who had openings yesterday were Solinger Brothers, Carmine street; Cartwright, Fourteenth street; Altman, Macy, Armstrong and O'Neill, Sixth avenue; Madame Collins, Madame Golden, Eleventh street; Madames Walton and Smith, Broadway; Madame Vigoroux, Fourth avenue; M. T. Higgins, Madame Michel, Sixth avenue; Johnson, Burns & Co., Union square; D. Kelly and Ehrich, Eighth avenue; Myer's, Madame Binns, Broadway; Madame Tiller, Sixth avenue; Mrs. O'Keefe, Third avenue; Madame Duval, Twentieth street; Madame Buhlmeyer, Ninth street; Madame Moore, Broadway; Madame Robinson, Sixth avenue; Mademoiselles Lynes & Montjoy, Union square; J. Thompson, Broadway; Madame Ferrero, Thirtieth street, and M. M. Downey, Sixth avenue.

THE SUB-TREASURY DEFALCATION

James J. Johnson, the Revenue Stamp Clerk, Absconds with $185,000.

THE DETECTIVES IN HOT PURSUIT.

The Story of How the Robbery Was Committed.

What Assistant Treasurer General Hillhouse Says About It.

An Interview with the Government Expert Who Discovered the Defalcation.

The Loss to Fall on the Assistant Treasurer.

The revelations as to the defalcation in the Sub-Treasury made a genuine sensation in Wall street yesterday. The statements which had appeared in the morning papers were so contradictory, and the statement from Washington that the report had been made out of whole cloth, only served to enhance the interest of the story. It was evident that not alone the public but the authorities themselves were totally at sea in the matter. Was Johnson a swindler or was he an honest man? That was the momentous question. Nobody knew Johnson on the street. He was not of sufficient importance for that; but the fact that he could steal his hundreds of thousands of dollars gave him a fictitious value in the eyes of moneyed men which can only belong to either great financiers or great scoundrels. On the Stock Exchange and in the Gold Room people were talking about Johnson who never heard of him before, and everybody was asking the questions, "Who is he? What is he?" and nobody seemed able to answer them. It all showed that the man, whoever he was, had opened a new road to swindling which had never been heard of or dreamed of before.

Under such circumstances a reporter of the HERALD was despatched to find out the particulars of the case. As before mentioned, nobody in the street knew anything about it except what the papers had stated, and like unto the papers, some believed that a defalcation had taken place and others believed it had not. There was

NO SATISFACTION

to be had among the brokers. The thing didn't concern them, and so they knew nothing about it. Had it been stocks or gold then it might have been different. But stamps, faugh! What had they to do but to buy them, and they were only waiting until the 1st of October, when it would not be necessary to buy them any more.

A HERALD reporter then called in at the Treasury building and asked for General Thomas Hillhouse, the Sub-Treasurer.

The reporter's name was sent in, and a courteous request came from the inside to wait while the General transacted a little business—only a matter of five minutes. In two minutes the HERALD man was ushered in. General Hillhouse seemed to be very busy, but welcomed the reporter quite cordially.

WHAT THE SUB-TREASURER SAYS.

"Is there anything I can do for you?" he asked.

"Only one thing," answered the HERALD reporter. "What about Johnson?"

"That's the great question of to-day, isn't it?" said General Hillhouse, pleasantly. "Well, I know no more about Johnson than you do."

"You probably mean as to where he is."

"Precisely; that's what I do mean."

"The object of my visit is not to know where Johnson is, General. I guess we would both be a long time finding that out. The question is, 'Is Johnson guilty?' "

"That I don't know," answered the General. "I have my opinion, but that is all."

"Have you any objection to stating what your opinion may be?"

"Not the slightest. I am sorry to say I have no doubt that Johnson is guilty of the charges which have been made against him."

"You did not go so far as this yesterday."

"No, that is true," said General Hillhouse; "but, you see, yesterday I did not feel myself at liberty to say anything. I am ready to recognize as quickly as any one that what is going on in a public office the public have a right to know, and I further recognize the only means they have of knowing anything is through the press. But in such a case as this I felt it my duty before all things to attempt to find the man who has committed these frauds. As long as I appeared to

KNOW NOTHING OF THEM

my chance was very good to discover their perpetrator. I might go to his friends and say, "When did you see Johnson?" and pretend to be interested simply in his coming back, and would probably get straight answers. But if I went to these friends of his and said, "Johnson is a criminal, I want him, tell me where you saw him last, their lips would be sealed. Now, if the story appeared in the papers it would be just as bad as telling them this, and I consider the chances of finding him would be greatly diminished. But when once the story is published in Washington, and from my superior, why then my lips are unsealed, and I confess myself willing to give you all the information in my power.

And General Hillhouse leaned back in his chair in readiness for any further questions.

REPORTER—What were Johnson's duties here?

General HILLHOUSE—He was at the head of the Stamp Department; he had all the stamps under his charge. It was a responsible position and one which he has held for some years. I always looked upon him as

A VERY RELIABLE MAN,

and would have trusted him as much as any man in the building. He was steady and never missed his duties.

REPORTER—There was a story afloat that he had got on a "drunk," and had stayed away in consequence.

General HILLHOUSE—That is not true. I don't believe he ever was drunk. No, he took his vacation of two weeks and did not come back after that nor since. For some time we thought nothing of it, until gradually (as these things always do) the frauds came to light.

REPORTER—You are certain there is a discrepancy in his accounts?

General HILLHOUSE—There is a discrepancy between his accounts and the accounts of the Internal Revenue Department in Washington. There is just a possibility that it is the department in Washington which is wrong, and that Johnson may turn up one of these days and prove us all to have greatly injured him. But I do not think this is the case. The facts point to Johnson as the man, and it is very evident that suspicion must attach to him before anybody else.

REPORTER—You are then, I suppose, endeavoring to find Johnson at present?

General HILLHOUSE—Yes. But very likely by this time

HE MAY HAVE LEFT THE COUNTRY

and be out of our reach. If he is he no doubt waited around to see when the matter would be made public, and just as soon as he saw it in the papers he thought it was time to go.

REPORTER—Have you any clew to his whereabouts?

General HILLHOUSE—Well, I have several detectives after him, and we hope to be able to catch him. But that is a matter I leave entirely in their hands. I doubt very much myself whether he will be caught, for a man who knows enough to steal the sum he has generally knows enough to make away with it.

REPORTER—At how much do you estimate the amount of his defalcation?

General HILLHOUSE—We cannot tell definitely as yet. I think it will reach $150,000, but that we cannot tell until the examiners are through with their work. As yet the sum can only be a matter of guesswork. They are now here and are advancing as

RAPIDLY AS THEY CAN

with it.

REPORTER—Have these examiners come here on purpose to inquire into this matter?

General HILLHOUSE—Oh, no; it is the regular examination of accounts, which takes place once a year according to an act of Congress. Mr. Leopold, the head of the examiners, is an expert in accounts, and goes round from one Sub-Treasury to another searching for any mistakes which may have been made. He just happened to come here at this time.

REPORTER—One more question, General. Had you no means of ascertaining personally from the bureau of which Johnson was the head what was the state of his accounts?

General HILLHOUSE—All I could do in the matter was to receive his reports, look them over and approve them. He, of course, on his part, could make false reports, and it would be no hard matter for him to steal for a time in this way. (At this moment a clerk entered and presented some papers for the Sub-Treasurer to sign. General Hillhouse took up his pen and rapidly drew his name over them.) Now, there's an instance. I cannot, in the mass of papers which come to me every day, look through all of them. I must trust somewhat to

THE HONESTY OF THE CLERKS.

If they are resolved to steal they will steal in spite of any man. We employ usual precautions, yes, unusual precautions, to prevent anything of the kind. What more can we do? Johnson was the last man in the office I should have thought guilty of this. He served under several administrations here, and always gave satisfaction, so that he was promoted from one post to another until he got that in which he has failed to keep up his good record.

The HERALD reporter retired and for some time searched fruitlessly for Detective Sampson, the keen gentleman whose special duty it is to prevent the Sub-Treasury from being robbed. At length he was found and asked what he knew about the case. Did he know Johnson?

WHAT DETECTIVE SAMPSON BELIEVES.

Detective SAMPSON—Know Johnson? I guess I do. I know him just as well as I know my own brother, that's all. We've come in daily contact with him for the six years.

REPORTER—Then tell me what is Johnson's record. You must know.

Detective Lampson put his hands behind his back, balanced himself on his feet a little, pursed up his mouth and half closed his eyes.

"Let me see," he said. "Vandyke—you remember H. H. Vandyke—was here from 1864 to 1868, as Assistant Treasurer. It was during this time that Jimmy (that's Johnson) was appointed; it was in '68; yes, '68. Well, you know, Jimmy was a nice kind of a lad, humorous, jovial, witty, always with a smile on his face and a joke on his lips, and he was very popular round here. He made friends and was promoted from one position to another. He began on $700, until little by little he rose to the head of the Stamp Department, and then he got $1,800. Jimmy was a quiet man and lived very moderately, and he was certainly the last man I should have thought would have been guilty of such a crime as this. It's all lies about the papers saying that Jimmy kept fast horses and all that sort of thing. He did nothing of the kind, but lived very quietly. He was

NEVER FAST

in any way.

REPORTER—Give me an idea as to what his duties were.

Detective LAMPSON—Well, you know the Stamp Department is a queer department, for it only has one man in it. He's all alone and has no men under him, and yet it's made a department of by itself. So he bossed his own job. Of course he is responsible to the cashier, Mr. White, and to the Sub-Treasurer. Well he has charge of all the internal revenue stamps, which are given to him personally, and he is accountable for them to his superiors.

REPORTER—What is your opinion of his guilt?

Detective LAMPSON—Well, I don't know, you know, and I would'nt like to do Jimmy any wrong; but if you ask me for my opinion, I guess I wouldn't be far wrong in saying I think he's guilty. But then I don't think there's any real proof against him. Appearances don't look right, and therefore I say I think he's guilty, but I couldn't say it with any degree of certainty.

REPORTER—When did you see him last?

Detective LAMPSON—Right up to the day he left the place to go

ON HIS VACATION.

I saw him leave on that day and go off. He looked all right and never better in his life. I thought it strange when I did not see him coming back at the right time, and the next thing I heard of this defalcation.

REPORTER—You say he has friends in the office. Would they help him through, do you think? That is, they might know of what was going on here and advise him of it.

Detective SAMPSON—Well, friendship goes a good way; but I hardly think that the men here would offer any direct help to a fugitive from justice—a man who has committed such a crime as this. I suppose they might be willing to close their mouths about telling where he was if they knew, but I don't think

THEY WOULD DIRECTLY AID HIM

in any way. There's a difference between these two things.

REPORTER—Do you think he has any confederates?

Detective SAMPSON—That I know nothing about. We haven't been able to discover any yet, anyhow.

REPORTER—How about catching him? Do you think you can do it?

Detective SAMPSON—I think I can say with some certainty that I will. If my plans and surmises are correct, and I have every reason to think they are, I shall catch him. This is a somewhat difficult case, as there is no clew to the man. He was a quiet liver and made no stir in the world, but had many attached friends. Such a man is hard to find in such circumstances, yet I have no doubt I shall ultimately get him.

REPORTER—If he was such a quiet liver as you say he could not very well have spent the money he is said to have stolen.

Detective LAMPSON—That's what I hope. I trust to get the money as well as the man. I don't see myself where he could have spent all the money he is supposed to have.

This ended the interview with Detective Lampson, who seemed to have stated about all he knew of the case.

THE STORY OF JOHNSON'S SUCCESSOR.

The HERALD reporter then proceeded to the office where Johnson had been employed. It is up stairs in the Treasury Building, on the right looking towards Wall street. It is a little office, but a passage communicates from it with a front room of the same character. Here it was that Johnson worked and here it was that he accomplished his wonderful *tour de force*. The position which Johnson occupied had been given to a young man with a light mustache, named W. P. Colgate. He looks intelligent and smart, and has a good chance of keeping the office for good which he occupied at first only *ad interim*. He evidently felt his increased importance and seemed to take great pleasure in it. Still he seemed a very good-natured young man and certainly not the one who is historically reported to have set the Thames on fire.

The HERALD reporter asked Mr. Colgate whether he knew anything of the case of Johnson. Mr. Colgate said

HE KNEW NOTHING AT ALL

about it, but that if the HERALD reporter would go to the Sub-Treasurer, or to Mr. White, the cashier, he could probably learn something. This young man evidently thought the reporter had gone to him first.

"Do you know," asked the HERALD reporter, "how these discrepancies in Johnson's accounts were first discovered? Did you have any hand in it?"

Mr. COLGATE—Myself and the examiner found them out together.

REPORTER—You, of course, took charge of Johnson's books as soon as he went away. How was it he was not afraid to go if his robberies could be so easily discovered?

Mr. COLGATE—Oh, but the books were so made up that you couldn't tell anything from them.

THE BOOKS LOOKED STRAIGHT

to an ordinary examination. He had, of course, foreseen his going away, and had put his books in order before going.

REPORTER—Then, what was it drew your attention to it?

Mr. COLGATE—The fact that he remained past his time. If he had come back when his two weeks were up nothing would have been discovered. But the fact that he stayed over his time made us suspicious, and a critical examination was made of the books. Even this revealed nothing, and it was only by the utmost research that anything could be found against him.

REPORTER—How much money's worth in stamps used Mr. Johnson to have in his possession at one time?

Mr. COLGATE—Oh, quite a large amount; about $400,000 (four hundred thousand dollars) worth. It is necessary, you see, to keep so large an amount because very often, as long as the old law is in force, we sell from $25,000 to $30,000 worth in one day.

REPORTER—It would be no very difficult matter, then, to steal even so large a sum as $170,000 worth of stamps without being discovered?

Mr. COLGATE—No; it would not be a difficult matter.

THE MAIN DIFFICULTY

would be in disposing of them. But I should think it would be difficult to keep the robbery secret for any length of time. It could easily be discovered after a while. But Johnson didn't wait for that.

REPORTER—You knew Johnson, I suppose?

Mr. COLGATE—Oh, yes; and he's the very last man that I should have thought would do anything of this kind. He was always so punctual, so steady and so regular. We all thought a great deal of him in the building, and the revelation of his being a thief has astonished us all very much. I can't get it into my head that Johnson would do anything of this kind.

THE CASHIER WON'T SAY ANYTHING.

The HERALD reporter having no time to listen to Mr. Colgate's particular opinions of Mr. Johnson's morality went down stairs again and up to the cashier's window, and asked for Mr. White. Mr. White made his appearance.

REPORTER—What do you know about this case of Johnson? Have you anything further to communicate?

Mr. WHITE—My lips are sealed regarding the matter and I have promised that I would say nothing about it.

REPORTER—All I want to ask is one question. Did Johnson always make his returns regularly to you?

Mr. WHITE—Even that question I must decline to answer.

Thus terminated the interview, and the reporter then turned his attention to Mr. Leopold, the head examiner. For some time the reporter fruitlessly searched through the building for this gentleman. At length Mr. Leopold made his appearance. He is a small gentleman, with a large forehead and spectacles. He is considered to have no superior in America at accounts.

THE EXPERT'S RESEARCHES.

Mr. Leopold said that any information he could give the public press he would.

"I have failed," said the HERALD man, "as yet, Mr. Leopold, to get any clear idea of how these defalcations of Johnson came to light in the first place. In short, how were they found out?"

Mr. Leopold said he should be only too happy to state.

"I was not here at the time Johnson left," said Mr. Leopold, "but he started off to take his two weeks' vacation. When the two weeks were up Johnson did not return, but no notice was taken of it at the time. On the third day after he was due, however, a little girl, his child, I believe, at all events from his house, came down here and asked if Johnson had returned. This was, I thought, very singular that he should not have been home nor at the office either, and suspicion was aroused. An examination of his books was immediately begun, and after the most careful research not the slightest thing could be discovered in them to lead to the belief that he was a defaulter. In the meantime I came on from Louisville, where I was examining matters, and General Hillhouse told me what had taken place, and that he was by no means satisfied by the previous examination. Then I went into it, and for a long time could discover nothing whatever, until yesterday, when I discovered a discrepancy of $11. I continued working on into the night, and finally found two marks on the schedule—one on the 2d of August and another on the 6th (a few days before he left) of the receipt of respectively $175,000 and $10,000. These were not mentioned in the regular accounts, and

THIS EXCITED MY SUSPICIONS

I looked all through the books and could find no other mention of these two sums. This morning I received from Washington an account of the different amounts of stamps which had been sent to Johnson. In the lists were the two sums named—August 2, $175,000, and August 6, $10,000. This to a certain extent confirmed the story. The only thing then to find out was whether Johnson had really received these sums or not. For this purpose I sent down this morning to the express company, and there Johnson's receipts were discovered on the days mentioned. This certainly brings the guilt home."

REPORTER—But would it not be very difficult for him to dispose of so large an amount of stamps?

Mr. LEOPOLD—Yes, and that's what makes me think

HE HAS CONFEDERATES

who help him out in the matter.

REPORTER—I understand that the new law, abolishing the use of these stamps, was to come into effect on October 1. Would not the fear of losing his situation have acted upon him, and tempted him to commit this act?

Mr. LEOPOLD—No; that's just the curious part of it, for he was promised another situation just as soon as his old one died out. His motive can only have been pure robbery. He always seemed a good, honest man; but who can tell what in all these years was at the bottom of his heart?

REPORTER—What was the denomination of the stamps stolen?

Mr. LEOPOLD—They were all $1 stamps.

From the above interviews, all of which are given verbatim, it is clear that Johnson is guilty of the charge. Mr. Leopold said that it is possible the stamps may have disappeared in the express, and may not have been received by Johnson; or, again, he might say that what he received was two cent stamps instead of dollar stamps. But such pleas would hardly avail. This is only one more illustration of the rottenness of the system followed by all banks, as well as government institutions, of putting too much responsibility on one man and too much trust in human nature. All the defalcations of late years have been where men, who in ordinary circumstances would have been honest, have had too great temptations put in their way and have succumbed. Had there been two clerks instead of one in the stamp office the government to-day would be $185,000 richer than it is and Johnson would yet have been an honest man. There is no other excuse for him. It is evident he was popular among his associates from the doubts with which they surround his crime. And perhaps this fact may yet save him from the clutches of justice. It is said that the loss will fall, not on the government, but on General Hillhouse or his bondsmen.

THE POLICEMAN'S LOCUST.

An Old Man Charged with a Deadly Assault Upon a Police Officer—His Prompt Acquittal by the Jury—Warning to Policemen Who Abuse Their Authority—Judge Bedford to the Police Commissioners.

A case of more than ordinary importance came up in the General Sessions yesterday before City Judge Bedford, in which not only the entire police force of the Metropolitan district are interested, but the citizens of New York and Brooklyn; for the verdict of the jury was a direct and unequivocal condemnation of a police officer, who, it seemed, transcended his authority by a wanton and unnecessary assault upon a peaceable citizen.

An aged and apparently an inoffensive man named William Dunn was charged with perpetrating a felonious assault with an axe upon Patrick Ginley, of the Eleventh procint, on the night of the 12th of August, in Drydock street, near the house of the accused.

THE OFFICER'S ACCOUNT

of the affair was that while on post a citizen complained that Dunn was annoying his men and would not let them work; that he spoke to him and he (Dunn) told him he was going home and went into his house; that soon after he came out with a teacup in his hand and asked him (the officer) to have a drink; that he (the officer) told him if he did not go in he would "lick" him, and proceeded up the street, followed by Dunn, whereupon a little boy shouted, "He has got an axe;" Dunn made a blow at the officer, striking him in the hand, which caused it to bleed profusely; he held on to Dunn until three officers came to his assistance. On

CROSS-EXAMINATION

Ginley said that "Paddy the Horse" was a nickname which he had, and positively stated that there was not a blow struck by him on any part of the body of Dunn.

Officer Saul also swore that Dunn was not wounded.

THE TESTIMONY OF THE DEFENDANT

and his witnesses presented a different picture. Dunn stated that he had worked in the iron business for fifteen years and that on the night of the occurrence, which was very warm, he had returned from High Bridge with his children and was sitting at his own door to get "a snuff of fresh air," smoking his pipe, when he remarked to two boys who were on a wagon, "There is Paddy the Horse and if you don't get off he will arrest you." It seemed that the officer heard the words, which were not used to wound his feelings, for he crossed the street in great excitement and said, "Damn your soul, I will put that club down your throat and break your skull" Dunn apologized, whereupon Ginley struck him upon the arm, rendering it powerless, and hit him on the legs. He crawled into the house and soon after a shutter fell down off a glass door. Ginley shoved his hand through the glass and cut it and as soon as Dunn opened the door the officer struck him over the eye, inflicting a severe wound, the traces of which he exhibited to the jury. Dunn staggered and took up the axe to defend himself, but did not strike him with it. The other officers came up and tore his shirt sleeve. Dunn's wounds were dressed at the station house at the time the officer's hand was dressed. The accused produced the shirt which he wore on the night in question, which was exhibited to the jury, and appeared to be

STIFF WITH GORE,

and Dunn said the blood on it came from the beating which the officer administered. The defendant's evidence was confirmed by William Bonner, who said that the officer clubbed Dunn brutally, and a Mrs. Mulnolland swore that the prisoner was sitting at his own door (to use her expression) "as quiet as nature," when the officer threatened to put his club down his throat. The most important piece of evidence, however, in favor of the prisoner was the testimony of

DR. NEALIS,

who saw Dunn shortly after he was taken to the Tombs. The doctor said the old man was fearfully beaten; his back, legs, arms and head were covered with bruises and there was a scar over his eye.

Mr. Howe made a brief but effective speech for Dunn, followed by Assistant District Attorney Stewart, who claimed a conviction.

Judge Bedford gave a clear statement of the evidence, and the jury, after a few moments' deliberation, rendered a verdict of not guilty. This decision seemed to meet with the hearty approval of jurors and all the gentlemen in the court room.

After the rendition of the verdict Judge Bedford ordered Officer Ginley to the bar and addressed him as follows:—"The jury having acquitted the prisoner in this case necessarily believed his story and discredited your testimony. This is a most important case, for it involves not only the rights and privileges of a policeman, but also the rights of the private citizen. While I have always, in my official capacity, stood by the Metropolitan Police as a body, believing them as a general rule brave and trustworthy, yet I have always deemed it equally my duty to take the part of a private citizen whenever the proof showed he was wronged by a policeman in the abuse of his authority. I feel called upon, in behalf of the Police Department, as well as in behalf of citizens generally, to request the Board of Police Commissioners to investigate this matter thoroughly, having every confidence to believe that they will act promptly in accordance with the proof."

After the adjournment of the Court Judge Bedford addressed the following letter to the Board of Police Commissioners:—

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK,
COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS OF THE PEACE,
CLERK'S OFFICE, Sept. 19, 1872.

TO THE HON. THE BOARD OF POLICE COMMISSIONERS OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK:—

GENTLEMEN—On the trial of an indictment against one William Dunn, for an assault and battery with intent to kill, who was acquitted by the jury, it appeared from the testimony that the officer, Patrick Ginley, of the Eleventh precinct (who was the complainant against Dunn), was guilty of unnecessary violence towards Dunn by striking him with his club, causing the assault by Dunn complained of by the officer. I think it calls for an investigation by your Commission of the conduct of the officer on that occasion. Respectfully,

GUNNING S. BEDFORD, City Judge.

Witnesses—William Dunn, 15 Drydock street; Dr. Nealis, City Prison, as to the wounds on Dunn.

No doubt the Commissioners will act upon the request of Judge Bedford and another lesson taught the police that there is a limit to their authority which they must recognize.

The body of an unknown man was yesterday found floating in the river off Hoboken by John Kidy, of the canal boat Curtis Parks, and towed into the dock at Pier 4, East River. Deceased had on blue flannel shirt, black pants and shoes. The remains were sent to the Morgue, and Coroner Keenan notified.