IT COST MONEY TO BOARD THIS MAN.

Paid with Bad Checks for Large Amounts and Took the Change.

EMMET C. GIBSON CAUGHT.

He Is Said to Be the Most Famous Hotel Beat in the Country.

$400,000 IN THREE YEARS.

Among His Victims Here Are the Netherland and Imperial—He Has Others in Many Other Cities

Detectives Evanhoe and Kear walked into Police Headquarters yesterday afternoon with a well-dressed man apparently about forty years of age, with light beard and hair, who was talking very suavely as he jauntily mounted the steps of the white marble building. Soon after the doors of the Detective Bureau had closed upon the trio, Captain McClusky announced that one of the cleverest hotel beats and passers of forged paper in the country was "in quod." He referred to Emmet C. Gibson, alias George A. Sherin, formerly of Akron, Ohio, but latterly of the U. S. A. at large. After a search covering several weeks, Chief McClusky found Gibson in this city, and yesterday he was arrested at Wall and Broad streets.

Auditor Stimson, of the hotel syndicate, comprising among other hotels the Netherland and the Imperial, was the instigator of the arrest, and this is the sketch Chief of Detectives McClusky supplied:

"Gibson's fraudulent operations cover a period of three years at least, and approximate $400,000. He is a promoter and has handled paper for electric railroads, notably in Akron, Ohio, where he claims he was at one time a judge and president of the local trolley roads. In fact, he says he is still vice-president of the Akron Street Railway Company.

"Up to about a week ago he had an office in the Mills Building, in Broad street, but I believe a padlock was put on the door last Tuesday, because he was about five months in arrears with his rent. Luke Clark, a well-known Chicago promoter, and he worked off some paper together. As to Gibson's hotel operations, I can say that he ran up a bill of $80 at the Netherland and converted a bad $150 check into cash in settling it. At the Imperial he ran up a board bill of $280, and got rid of a check for $640. John Wanamaker's connection cost him $500, and I understand Gibson or Sherin got the Philadelphia merchant to purchase a newspaper for him somewhere in Pennsylvania, which he afterward sold for his own benefit, hypothecating the amount paid.

The specific charge in this instance is passing a bogus check for $640 on the manager of the Imperial Hotel, on August 6, 1896, which he tendered in payment of his board bill.

"His office in the Mills Building was on the ground floor, and adjacent to that of Clews, on whom, it is said, he [illegible]. But to continue with Gibson's [illegible]tions, I must go back to his exploits in Boston, where he was arrested several years ago for swindling the Parker House. This was settled in some way and Gibson went gayly on. In Cleveland he struck the Hollenden Hotel. In Philadelphia, the Hotel Stratford was his target. The amount involved there was perhaps $1,000. The same plan of laying down a bad check amounting to several times the amount of the hotel bill was pursued at all these houses. The Bristol Inn at Akron suffered, too, by his patronage; also the Hotel Cadillac at Pittsburg, where a $150 check and a big board bill figure. The Lincoln Hotel, Pittsburg, has a $500 check of his. The Fifth Avenue Hotel in this city, got rid of him after one day, with a $9 bill.

"Even Gibson's private secretary, W. H. Campbell, suffered. His claim amounts to $380. A widow in Cleveland, whose name I do not now recall, lost $6,000, it is said, through him. Some friend here is said to have made him restore $900 he had secured from her brother. This is the only known instance of restitution to his credit."

It was said at headquarters that Campbell was downtown trying to get his $380 from Gibson when the detectives found him. Gibson had a pocketful of checks when arrested. Some were made out and some were blank. He had a note covering 10,000 shares of the Akron Railway Company, signed by himself, reading "——s after date I promise," etc. In red there was written a date when Gibson was to take up about $15,000 of railway stock. He tried hard to explain how it was he was carrying around this assortment of papers, together with a lot of other suspicious looking memoranda, talking glibly to the detectives all the way uptown."

Among other papers found on him were those in a suit instituted by the German-American Bank of Pittsburg, touching his failure to appear before Justice Smyth in supplementary proceedings, and also an order signed by Justice Lawrence to appear October 9 to show cause why he should not be put in jail for defying the court in failing to appear in the previous actions. Now that Gibson has been caught it is expected that many other complainants will appear and his career be further ventilated.

It was a poor widow's regret
That six of her rooms were to let,
But a Journal want ad.
Made the widow feel glad,
Her rooms are all rented, you bet.

PLATT'S SLATE.

Continued from First Page.

Charles H. Murray placed Thomas Allison in nomination.

"I rise to nominate a Republican," he thundered, with emphasis on Republican. The delegates appreciated, cheered and laughed, and it was some seconds before Mr. Murray could continue.

"He is a genuine Republican, and I think he will be acceptable. It has not been unusual for Republican conventions to nominate Republicans."

Mr. Quigg was plainly disturbed by these flings at Judge Van Brunt, and moved about restlessly in his chair, waiting for Mr. Murray to finish. Mr. Allison was nominated by acclamation.

"Abe" Gruber rose to nominate District-Attorney Olcott, but the calls for "platform" were so great that he modestly withdrew, and gave why to C. N. Bovee, of the Twenty-first district. He spoke of Mr. Olcott's rise from an Alderman to the District Attorneyship, and of his fearless prosecution of the Tobacco and other trusts. Charles W. Anderson, a colored delegate seconded the nomination.

When he finished a delegate from the Tenth District, rose and started in to add his approval to Mr. Olcott's selection. He entered into a rambling tirade against trusts in general and the Cigarette Trust in particulars. He soon became so tiresome, that the delegates and spectators, tried to howl him down. They hooted, stamped and groaned, but could not silence him. The Chairman tried in vain to stop him. Finally he said:

"Each speaker is allowed but five minutes. The gentleman has one minute remaining."

This provoked a storm of laughter, as of course no time limit had been placed on any of the speakers. He continued amid the jeers and jibes of the audience, and did not sit down until he had finished. It was afterward learned that his name is S. Crawler.

When Mr. Olcott had been duly declared the nominee, William Halpin, presented Thomas A. Hamilton for Sheriff. L. L. Van Allen seconded the nomination.

"Abe" Gruber made the nominating speech for General O'Beirne. He began by saying:

"As much as it may displease our English friend, Mr. Croker (hisses and groans), I rise to nominate an Irishman" (prolonged cheering and applause). When Mr. Croker returns to his home in England he will be greeted on the dock by his friend, the Prince of Wales, who will say to him: 'Welcome, welcome! Prince of the Gas House District!' And then the Prince of Wales will ask the Prince of the Gas House District what he has been doing in foreign New York.

"'I have served the Queen nobly,' he will say. 'I have kept the anniversary ticket almost clean of the Irish.'

"But the gentleman I will name is an Irishman. He is at present holding office. He is willing to continue"——

A roar of laughter and applause prevented the speaker from finishing. When the outburst subsided Mr. Gruber said:

"A friend of good government"—— (More laughter followed, and it was several seconds before he could continue.)

"He is not like the present Corporation Counsel, an appointee of Mayor Strong, who was willing to go over to Tammany to get a nomination," he said. "He will be elected to the office now held by Henry D. Purroy, once a Tammany Hall man, whose record of office holding runs back to the time when Christopher Columbus discovered America, and who now rests peacefully in the arms of the Citizens' Union, blessed as a God-sent reformer. (Laughter and applause.)

"The Purroys and the Scotts and the Benjamin E. Halls after election will be saying: 'Would that we had been Republicans!'

Jastrow Alexander nominated General von Schaack. Henry C. Botty was placed in nomination by Delegate Charles Schwick and J. McCann named Elisha K. Camp.

At this juncture Mr. Olcott was sent for. The delegates arose from their seats and loudly cheered him as he walked up the aisle.

Mr. Olcott disclaimed any immodest intention in being so near the convention hall. He said that he was so accustomed to making nominations that he simply couldn't stay away. He thanked the delegates for placing him on the ticket, and was glad that his record was one that commended itself to the citizens. He said that he had tried to be consistent, both as a Republican and as a public official, and the Republicans had aided him to do so.

"My dearest hope," he continued, "is that we may have sufficient strength to be a factor of strength to the great man who heads our ticket.

"I want to be elected District-Attorney—(great cheering)—and I have no doubt that I will be; but more dearly than that desire is the one to help along the ticket headed by Tracy. (Cheering.)

"I know, and I believe my friends of the Citizens' Union know it, too, that I believe that this great, splendid party of ours, which is fit to be entrusted with the government of the nation at its most prosperous times; that this great party, which is fit to be entrusted with the affairs of the State at its most prosperous period, is fit to be entrusted with the affairs of the city. (Cheers.) How much is that so—how tremendously much is that so when we have such a great man as Tracy at the head of the ticket?

"To my mind every citizen of this city is a greater citizen, a far more important individual because it has become his blessed privilege to help elect Tracey. Why that man is th greatest lawyer in New York City, if not in the whole country. He is one of the, if not the greatest living statesmen. His record as the head of the Naval Department shows to what a great height he can rise as an administrator of public, national affairs.

"There are those who talk, and they are becoming fewer and fewer every day, of the duty to vote against this man. The directors who say that he will be a tool, not a leader, if he is Mayor, never looked the man square in the face (great cheers) or they don't fear their conscience.

"By all means, whatever you do with the rest of us, work every minute of the time for General Tracy's election."

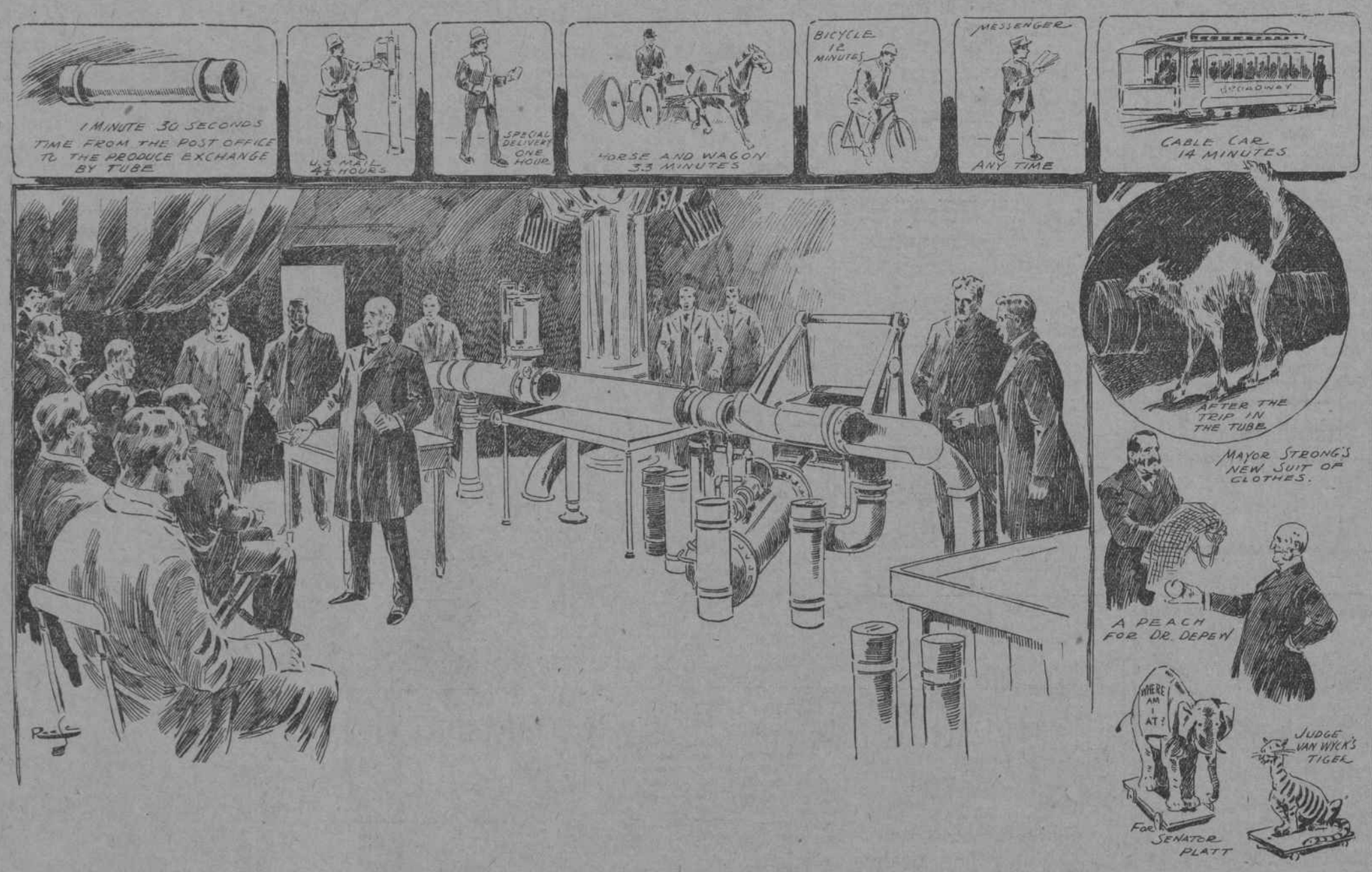
Three cheers were given the District Attorney as he took his seat in the body of the house, and he rose and proposed three cheers for General Tracy. Then there were three more for him.

The usual committees were appointed, and the convention adjourned.

If your overcoat has been taken "by mistake" you can recover it through an ad. in the Lost and Found column of the Journal.

Register to-day or to-morrow and get this first duty of the voter off your mind.

MAIL TUBE SERVICE OPENED BY DEPEW, FORWARDING JOURNAL MESSAGE AND BIBLE.



CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW DISCOURSING ON "SPEED" AT THE TRIAL OF THE PNEUMATIC MAIL TUBE.

Box Made the Round Trip Between the General Post Office and the Produce Exchange Station in Four Minutes and Thirty-five Seconds—Cat Makes the Journey None the Worse for His Underground Flight.

ELABORATE preparations were made yesterday at the General Post Office to mark the opening of Greater New York's pneumatic mail tube delivery system. The Tubular Dispatch Company had invited several hundred guests to be present at the sending of the first missive from the Post Office to the sub-station in the Produce Exchange and back, and to eat luncheon afterward in the rooms of Postmaster Van Cott.

Promptly at noon Chauncey M. Depew, ex-Postmaster-General James N. Tyner (who served under General Grant and made the first recommendation looking to the introduction of this mode of transmitting letters and parcels in this country), Second Assistant Postmaster-General Shellenberger, who was detailed to supervise this work; Postmaster Van Cott, John E. Milholland, representing the dispatch company; Abner McKinley, the President's brother, and half a dozen capitalists interested in the work, assembled in the large room on the ground floor of the Post Office, where the compressed air apparatus is installed. Picking up a handsomely bound Bible, wrapped in the American flag, Mr. Depew placed it inside one of the carriers. Then Mr. Tyner wrote the following message for the Journal, which was the first actual message sent through the tube:

New York, Oct. 7, 1897.

"This is the dawn of a new and important era in the postal service in this great city, and the consummation of a wish fervently expressed eight years ago. It brings the service up to the highest condition of excellence within the bounds of known invention. JAS. N. TYNER."

It took exactly four minutes thirty-five seconds for this carrier to make the round trip, including the delay in opening it at the Produce Exchange and putting in a bunch of violets for Postmaster Van Cott as a guarantee that the carrier had made a bone-fide stop. Then Mr. Tyner sent the second carrier, containing a package of letters bound for the Produce Exchange station which would have been sent by wagon or messenger ordinarily. Mr. Depew next shot through a carrier containing tubes from the postal service systems of London, Berlin and Philadelphia, thus demonstrating how much more useful the present style is, enabling the sender to transmit not only first-class mail matter, but merchandise, clothes, &c.

Then came the sensation of the day. "Oh, we can do better than that," said John Milholland, and "zip—p" sounded a carrier against the cushion of the receiving table, and a carrier came through with a mewing tortoise-shell tomcat. "You see," he added, "we can even carry live stock." While the crowd was laughing over this incident, a gilt basket containing a big peach arrived, addressed to Dr. Depew. He opened the package smilingly. Then came a toy elephant, labelled "Where am I at?" This was intended for Senator Platt, but in his absence Dr. Depew announced that some fond admirer had sent it to General Tracy. A striped tiger, lean and very thirsty, whizzed through the pipe. When this was unwrapped Dr. Depew said: "This is for Judge Van Wyck, and the steaks are inside," which brought out another laugh. A candlestick and candle came next. They were addressed to Henry George with the line, "Light on the tariff and single tax." A gold brick "from Klondyke" was received for W. J. Arkell, a suit of clothes for Mayor Strong and various other amusing presents for those in attendance.

Dr. Depew made a humorous speech, winding up with a eulogy of "Speed," which, he said, had done more to put this country in the front rank of civilization than any other one thing, and praising "the pneumatic tube system and Mr. Milholland, whose energy, withdrawn from politics, had been concentrated in this project and had brought it to a successful finish." Assistant Postmaster-General Shellenberger then spoke in behalf of the Department, expressing pleasure at the introduction of the system in Greater New York, and saying that it is the harbinger of a speedier service away through to Chicago, and perhaps beyond. Mr. Tyner ended the verbal exercises by saying that it was gratifying to him to be present and see this system introduced in the metropolis.

Oct 7th/97

This is the dawn of a new and important era in the postal service in this great city — the consummation of a wish fervently expressed eight years ago. It brings the service up to the highest condition of excellence within the bounds of known invention

Jas N Tyner

The Message Ex-Postmaster-General Tyner Sent for the Journal Through the New Mail Tube.

New York, Oct. 7, 1897.

This is the dawn of a new and important era in the postal service in this great city, and the consummation of a wish fervently expressed eight years ago. It brings the service up to the highest condition of excellence within the bounds of known invention. JAMES N. TYNER.

Humorous Presents Sent to the Guests—Our Chauncey Makes a Pun, and All Enjoy the Luncheon.

ENGLAND DELAYS REPLY.

No Answer to Our Bimetallic Proposals Until Our Delegates Have Furnished Explanations.

London, Oct. 7.—The predictions made in the dispatches to the Journal on Saturday last to the effect that Great Britain's answer to the bimetallic proposals would be delayed have been confirmed. Arrangements have now been made to hold informal conferences between the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, and other British officials on one side and the United States Monetary Commissioners and Colonel John Hay, the United States Ambassador, on the other side, for the purpose of securing a more definite understanding as to what the United States and France expect. Consequently the British Government will be unable to fulfil the promise of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to give the United States Commissioners a reply early during the present month, and the delay will possibly last some weeks.

Senator Edward O. Wolcott and ex-Vice-President Adlai Stevenson are now in England, while General Charles J. Paine, the last of the three United States Commissioners, is now on his way to London.

STEPSON SHOT FATHER.

Angry Because His Sister Was Not Treated Right, as He Thought.

Samuel Newkofsky shot his stepfather, Louis, yesterday. The shooting with which Samuel Newkofsky stands accused was led up to by a long series of rows between the stepfather, who is only twenty-seven years old, his wife and his five stepchildren. When Mrs. Newkofsky's first husband died eleven years ago, she refrained from marrying because under an old Jewish custom it was necessary for her to obtain the consent of her brother-in-law, who was then only sixteen years old.

When Louis reached his majority he decided to avail himself of the right he had to marry her himself.

The marriage was everything but a happy one, and quarrels between the two were frequent.

Samuel, who is nineteen years old, was angry because of his stepfather's treatment of his sister. They had a bitter quarrel yesterday at their home in Hester street. Samuel bought a cheap revolver in the Bowery. On his return home he and his stepfather fought in the hallway.

Samuel shot him in the hip after the gun had missed fire twice. Samuel fired a fourth shot at his stepfather when he ran away from [illegible].

WOMEN FLUTTER AT A BIGAMIST'S BARS

Foolish Fair Ones Besiege Him in His Prison Cell.

STUFFED WITH DAINTIES.

His Table in Jail Is as Good as That of a First-Class Hotel.

HIS VICTIMS THERE, TOO

They Mingle with the Fresh Conquests and One of Them Agrees to Withdraw Her Case Against Him.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 7.—Bigamist Bates, alias Gates, has lost none of his popularity with the fair sex, even though he is under indictment for having six or seven wives.

The advertising he got at the time of his arrest and during his two months' engagement as a museum freak has added to his attractiveness. He no longer is able to seek out new hearts to conquer, but a number are awaiting him outside the jail bars, for Bates is the best fed man now under the supervision of Jailer Whitman. He never eats prison fare, nor is his stomach subjected to the wear and tear of restaurant cooking. He lives quite as well, so far as his table is concerned, as if he were a guest at the Auditorium. Never a day passes but some fair admirer carries to the jail a basket of dainties or fruit.

Frequently he is the recipient of flowers and candy. It is claimed that some of these tokens of admiration are from one or two former wives of the bigamist, but the most of them come either from conquests made during his museum career, or from women such as haunt the Luetgert trial.

On visiting days at the jail Bates has more callers than any of his fellow prisoners, and few of them go away without leaving some token of affection. One woman called at the jail to-day, accompanied by a colored man carrying a huge basket filled with all sorts of eatables.

"Take it to cell 316, please?" she said to the guard.

"Are you the 316th?" he jokingly inquired.

"No; only the fourth," was the reply, which came with a smile.

Another wife, who refused to give her name, called yesterday and held a long consultation with the prisoner. According to Bates's next door neighbor, she promised to withdraw her case against him and do all in her power to secure his release.

KNOWING DOG, THIS BULL.

His Master Makes Artificial Limbs, So He Tried to Tear the Leg Off a Mail-Carrier.

There may or may not be anything significant in the fact that a bulldog belonging to an artificial limb maker in West Thirtieth street all but tore off a mail-carrier's leg yesterday afternoon, but the victim intends to have something done to the dog.

This sagacious beast belongs to W. Feucht, of No. 55 West Thirtieth street. At 5 o'clock last evening William H. Lee, of Station E, entered the artificial leg maker's store with a bag of mail slung over his shoulder. The dog is usually kept muzzled, but on this occasion was ready for business. He sprang at the letter carrier and buried his teeth in his right leg. Lee yelled for help, but the neighbors who rallied were afraid to interfere with the dog. The owner made several attempts to grab the collar, at the same time calling upon the mangled Lee to be careful and not injure the dog.

Meantime somebody sent out an alarm, and Policeman Schiebels hastened to the rescue. The dog and his victim had struggled to the street, where the bulldog was still gnawing the calf of Lee's leg, when Feucht finally pulled his pet away. Lee's leg was badly lacerated, and his trousers were almost torn off. After collecting his scattered mail Lee went to the West Thirtieth Police Station and asked to have the dog killed. Sergeant McDermott sent a couple of policemen to the house, but the animal could not be found. Lee will swear out a warrant to-day.

Criminal Court Notes.

William Higby, the colored servant of Father Edward W. Neil, of No. 34 East One Hundred and Ninth street, who was arrested for having in his possession knock-out drops, pleaded guilty yesterday. Judge Cowing sent him to Sing Sing prison for four years.

Judge Fitzgerald issued a bench warrant yesterday for the arrest of Louis Warshauer, of No. 505 Grand street, Brooklyn, who has fled to escape trial for arson. Warshauer's counsel, Abraham Levy, notified Assistant District-Attorney Milliken yesterday that his client had fled and at the request of Mr. Milliken Judge Fitzgerald forfeited the bond of $5,000 and issued a warrant for Warshauer's arrest. Warshauer was indicted in July, 1895, for firing his clothing store, No. 387 Eighth avenue.

BABY'S COMING.

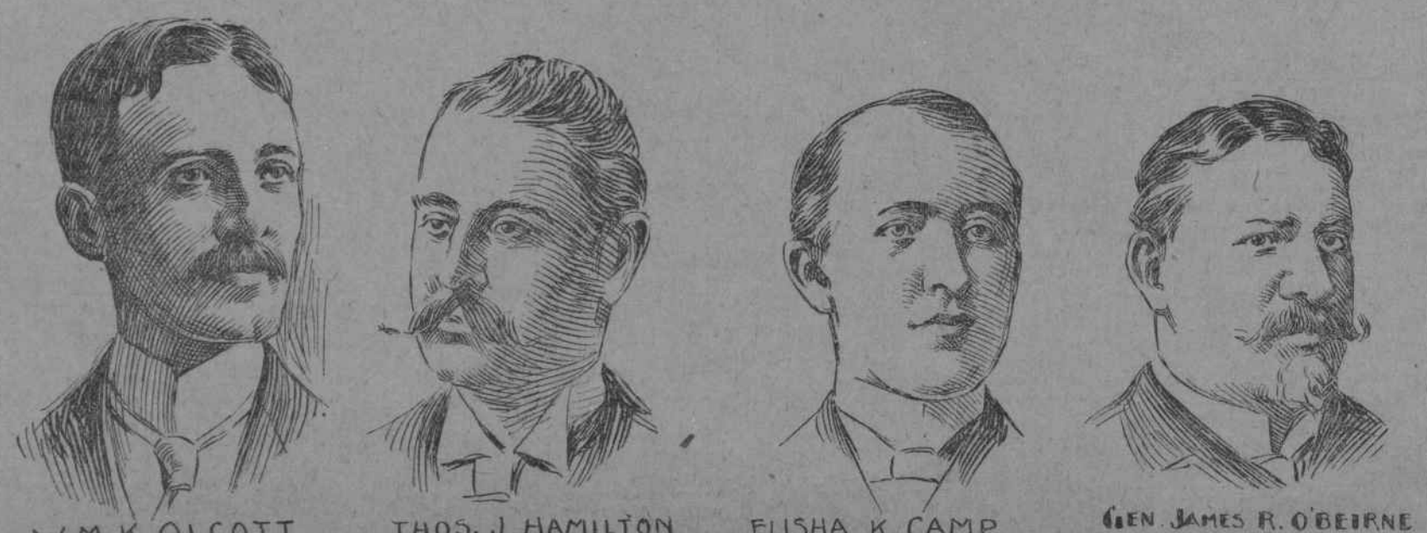
Nature intended that every woman should look forward to the coming of her baby with joy and hope, unclouded by anxiety. Almost painless parturition is quite the usual thing among uncivilized people. Even in our own country it occasionally happens with women in robust health and good condition. It ought to be the rule instead of the exception; and it is a fact that a very large proportion of the usual pain and suffering may be avoided by looking after the mother's general health, and specially strengthening the particular organs concerned in parturition.

Many mothers have been brought through the trying time almost painlessly by the aid of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It prepares the system for delivery by imparting the organic strength and elasticity which the mother specially needs; shortens the time of labor and of confinement; promotes the secretion of abundant nourishment for the child and fortifies the entire constitution against the after period of depression and weakness. It's use should begin in the early months of gestation—the earlier the better.

MRS. FRED HUNT, of *Glenville, Schenectady Co., N. Y.*, says: "I read about Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription being so good for a woman with child, so I got two bottles last September, and December 13th, I had a twelve-pound baby girl. When I was confined I was not sick in any way, I did not suffer any pain, and when the child was born I walked into another room and went to bed. I never had an after-pain or any other pain. This is the eighth child and the largest of them all. I suffered everything that flesh could suffer with the other babies. I always had a doctor and then he could not help me very much, but this time my mother and my husband were alone with me. My baby was only seven days old when I got up and dressed and left my room and stayed up all day."

Mrs Fred Hunt

Republican Nominations for County Offices.



W. M. K. Olcott, for Dist.-Atty. Theodore L. Hamilton, for Sheriff. Elisha K. Camp, for City Court Judge Gen. Jas. R. O'Beirne, for Register.