METROPOLITAN PROBLEMS.

CONTRASTS BETWEEN LONDON AND GREATER NEW YORK—THE TWO MAYORS AND THE RIVAL MUNICIPAL PARLIAMENTS.

London, January 6.

The revised charter submitted to the Greater New-York Commission supplies a definite basis of comparison between the systems of government for the two largest centres of population in the world. Before examining in detail the salient points of resemblance and contrast, I ought to emphasize the fact that while the Royal Commission of 1894 prepared a similar scheme for the unification of London the movement is in a state of arrested development. Lord Rosebery has taken a keener interest than any other English statesman in the reorganization of the government of the metropolis, and his recent description of London as "this great province of disjected but populous parishes" may be regarded as authoritative.

The amalgamation of the historic city with the county of London organized in 1888 has not been effected. With the County Council equally divided between hostile and uncompromising factions, the solution of the complex problems of metropolitan government has been deferred indefinitely. Every vestry has its own rating, and there is a multiplicity of administrative systems. While a homogeneous system of local government has been proposed for Greater New-York, embodying as it does organic unity of administration and an equal tax-rate and valuation for the new metropolitan area, there is in unreformed London a jumble of liveried mummery, corporation monopoly, legislative supervision, vestry rule and imperial prerogative. If I may be allowed to repeat Lord Rosebery's simile, London is "a woman with her arms in one place, her legs in another, her head in another and her heart in another."

TITULAR HEAD AND MUNICIPAL DICTATOR.

If the functions and authority of the Mayor of Greater New-York be compared with those of the Lord Mayor of London, a remarkable contrast will be offered. One will be a metropolitan dictator, armed with vast responsibilities by popular vote, in a united city of 3,000,000 population. The other is a petty functionary, put in office for a single year by the mediaeval liveried companies, and exercising nominal authority over an area of a single square mile and a resident population of 37,000. The Mayor of Greater New-York will be the executive of a municipal nation. He will be responsible to the electorate under a supreme act of self-government. He will have authority to appoint all administrative officers, with the single exception of the Controller; to supervise every department of the local government; to exercise an effective veto power over the acts of the Municipal Assembly, and to employ larger resources of patronage than are placed at the disposal of any other chief executive of a municipality in any part of the world. The Lord Mayor of London is an Alderman who has been Sheriff. The Court of Common Hall, representing about 9,000 liverymen of the self-perpetuating guilds, which have survived the vicissitudes of political reform since the Middle Ages, nominate two Aldermen for Lord Mayor. One of these is elected by the Municipal Council, and he resides at the Mansion House, presides over the meetings of the Aldermen and councillors, and is knighted during his term of office, if the honor has not been previously bestowed upon him. Outside the square mile of the ancient city he possesses no authority, and even within that narrow circle he is merely an official figurehead. He does not possess any resources of patronage or power. He represents, not popular sovereignty, but mediaeval traditions, vested privileges and corporation monopolies.

This is the present Lord Mayor of London. The Royal Commission, in proposing the amalgamation of the ancient city with the metropolis of which it is the centre, recommended a Lord Mayor for metropolitan London. There is no immediate prospect of the adoption of this suggestion, for comprehensive legislation for London is hardly to be expected while the present Conservative Government remains in power. If the proposal were carried into effect, the Lord Mayor would be a more dignified municipal personage than the present ruler of the Mansion House; but he would have little power and responsibility in comparison with the Mayor of Greater New-York. As the executive head of Metropolitan London he would represent a resident population of 4,500,000 in place of 37,000, and an area of 75,442 acres instead of 671 acres; but he would have neither an absolute appointing power nor the privilege of vetoing the measures of the County Council, nor the responsibility of supervising the conduct of local administration. He would enjoy all the traditional privileges of the Lord Mayor, and would be titular chairman of the London County Council, and also a Justice of the Peace; but the administrative functions would be exercised by a series of standing committees of the Municipal Council, as is done in every other great English town.

Since the Municipal Reform Act of 1835 was passed an English Mayor has been an official dignitary rather than an executive administrator. The Aldermen and Council have elected every year one of their own number to act as presiding officer under the title of Mayor; but the control of local administration has not passed out of their own hands. The office is a reward for public service, and is conferred by colleagues expecting to receive it in their turn; but it is not a stronghold of political power and patronage as it is in America.

The Lord Mayor of the ancient city may be succeeded in time by the Lord Mayor of the London County Council, and there may be in the future a Lord Mayor of the Greater London of the Metropolitan Police, with an area of 700 square miles and a population of 7,000,000; but these titular functionaries will never be municipal dictators in the American sense. The most influential English Mayor of the present generation was Mr. Chamberlain at Birmingham, where he was twice re-elected; but he had neither veto power nor right of appointment and removal, and when he had nominated an auditor of accounts his resources of patronage were exhausted. The English municipal council, whether in London or in the provinces, is recruited from wealthy and public-spirited citizens, who are willing to devote their time and attention to business of local government without receiving salaries or any reward, except the consciousness of discharging a public duty. So long as municipal administration is ordered and directed by this class of councillors, the supreme exercise of one-man power in the Mayoralty will never be tolerated. American experience is different. The services of municipal dictators in Mayors' offices are necessary, in order to counteract the existing evils of government by saloonkeepers and jobbing politicians.

MUNICIPAL LEGISLATURES.

The way is now open for a direct comparison between the municipal parliaments of metropolitan London and Greater New-York. The London County Council has been since its creation in 1888 a single house consisting of 118 members, elected for a term of three years. The Municipal Assembly of Greater New-York, unless the present draft be changed, will consist of two houses, one of 104 and the other of 37 members, and each elected for two years. The main points of difference are in the length of term and in the absence or presence of a second chamber. The longer period is a disadvantage at present in London, since the County Council, with the resources of two parties evenly balanced, is not a working body, and no real progress can be made until the deadlock is broken by a fresh election.

The reason assigned by the New-York Commission for the creation of a second house, namely, the necessity for providing a check upon hasty legislation, would not have much weight in London. The problem here is not one of checks and balances, but of additional motive power. What is needed in the London County Council is some direct stimulus for promoting legislation and overcoming obstruction and inaction. With the system of large committees and full and rapid debate by the whole Council once a week, nothing escapes scrutiny and critical attention. Safeguards against hasty legislation by the single house are not needed. The real difficulty has been to compel hostile factions to adjust their differences, and take action on important questions like the water supply, ownership of tramcar lines, improvements of transit facilities, etc.

The larger of the two houses proposed for Greater New-York corresponds closely to the London County Council, and so far as the different conditions admit of a comparison the assumption that it will attract legislators of the highest character and intelligence, and command a large share of public attention, the English experience tends to confirm. Three County Councils have been elected, and statesmen of national reputation, peers of the realm and men of eminence in political, professional and business life have taken an active part in the committee work and public debates at Spring Gardens. The weekly meetings are vigilantly watched, fully reported by the press and intelligently discussed. The government of London was a mystery until the County Council was established. Public opinion is now brought to bear upon every branch of municipal policy and service, and the people of London know what is going on. With all the disappointments caused by obstruction and partisan warfare this municipal parliament has continued to attract a high class of men and to interest the public. It may be hoped that similar beneficial results will follow the creation of a similar assembly for Greater New-York, the second city of the world and London's most formidable rival. Membership in that body ought to be invested with superior dignity. Public interest in its work should be real and earnest.

LEGISLATIVE HINDRANCES.

The London County Council, moreover, has not a free field for the exercise of its legislative activities. Under the act of 1888 the functions of the Metropolitan Board of Works were transferred to it and it was invested with the duties formerly discharged by the justices in quarter sessions. The territory and population under its jurisdiction were large, but the limitations of its authority were numerous. The ancient city, except for specific purposes like drainage, was removed from its domain and allowed to govern itself. The vestries and district councils have continued to exercise functions which are performed by town councils in other English cities. The police force remains under imperial control; the School Board has its own field of operations and is independent of the Council; and there has been little progress during the last eight years in the direction of reproducing in the metropolis the conditions of municipal government which exist in other English cities. While the County Council aids the vestries and district councils in financial operations, and enables them to borrow money on easier terms, it has not obtained absolute control of local administration, but is hampered and restricted by limitations of authority. Order has yet to be evolved from the chaos of ancient privilege, parochial activity, imperial authority and vested monopolies. The London County Council seems destined to establish ultimately its supremacy as the one governing body of the metropolis empowered to supervise through standing committees every branch of local administration. The unsolved questions are numerous and complex and every new decade of growth and civic progress renders it more difficult for Parliament and the Council to settle them.

The Municipal Assembly of Greater New-York will have from the outset absolute control over local legislation, with such reservations as are involved by the Mayor's veto and the concurrence of the Board of Public Improvements and the Board of Estimate and Apportionment in costly works. It will be free, apart from these restraints and safeguards, to legislate for a population of 3,000,000. It will regulate a yearly budget of nearly $60,000,000, or about $5,000,000 more than is embraced by the financial operations of the London County Council; and it will start with a system of equal taxrates and valuations which is one of the remote goals of that body of legislators. Its authority will not be challenged by an inner circle of vested monopolies, nor by irresponsible school boards and unprogressive local vestries. This Municipal Assembly will be released from limitations and embarrassments which have impaired the usefulness and well-nigh paralyzed the activities of the London County Council. It ought to be a municipal parliament worthy of the second city of modern times, and like the London County Council, even in the present condition of suspended activity, it ought to appeal to the ambitions and civic pride of a class of retired merchants and active business men who have nothing to make out of politics except a good name.

I. N. F.

RISKED HIS LIFE TO KEEP HIS WORD.

AN OREGON EMBEZZLER WHO SWAM TORRENTS TO SURRENDER TO JUSTICE.

Portland (Ore.) correspondence of The San Francisco Examiner.

"You need not send an officer for me. I will come when I am wanted."

Vincent Sutton, Postmaster at Oretown, Tillamook County, was wanted for embezzlement by the United States authorities. A plain tale, truly, and one which smacks of the vulgar commonplace, but mark the difference.

This Sutton is a man of simple mind, and to him it seemed no harm would be done if he eked out the pittance of his office of postmaster by adding the sums paid in for purchase of money orders, a matter of some $35 when all was counted. He would make it good in his own time, and in truth he thought it no wrong. But the United States does not do business that way, and in due time there came an indictment found by the Oregon Grand Jury. Sutton heard. He realized that he had done wrong. He was ready to meet his punishment. Nay, he was ready to go to meet it at the peril of his life. Nothing prevented if he chose to leave the State. None could find him in this bitter weather did he prefer to hide in the fastnesses of his own trackless mountains, but it came home to him, what he had not realized when he took the money, that he had done wrong, and he alone must bear the burden.

Now, this was not a matter of walking downtown to give yourself up to the police or the marshal. It was not even a matter of boarding a comfortable railroad coach to be hauled into Portland. Oretown is a lonely camp buried deep in the Oregon wilds, a round forty miles and more from a railroad station, with raging rivers to be crossed between, and no road on which a horse may travel in this teeming winter season, when the whole countryside is soaked and sodden like a full sponge, deep with treacherous, unfathomed seas of holding mud. Forty-three miles on foot, swimming the swirling, wild, unbridled rivers, staggering along through clinging mud, unable to lie down and sleep in his drenched clothes lest he perish of the cold, deprived of fire and light, because the matches he carried were soaked, snatching a hungry bite by the way at the little store of food he had in his pockets, all sodden and smeared with mud—this was the task that Vincent Sutton set himself because justice must be done, and he must bear his part, though his life be forfeit in the doing.

So it came that the simple-minded man of primitive mould sat down and wrote a letter to Marshal Grady, in Portland, that he would come himself, to the nearest station on the railroad, Sheridan, and there surrender to an officer of the law—no need to send a man to bring him in from his distant home. Let the officer come to Sheridan by a certain day and he would be there. He kept his word, albeit more than once it nearly cost him his life.

Sutton has a wife. He kissed her goodby and stuffed his pockets with the food which she, poor woman, had put up for him with loving care, enough to last him two days, it might be, on the way to Sheridan. The Three Rivers, triple thunderer in sooth, was booming with sullen, hungry roar, turbid with swirling mud, carrying on its angry breast sweeping logs and jagged roots, torn from their sockets by the searching flood. Five times it had to be crossed by Sutton on his way, swimming or wading, or chancing his life on a treacherous log. Once he was nearly smothered in a bottomless pit of mud as dangerous as the quiet, remorseless suck of a quicksand that never gives up its dead. It was bitter cold and he must keep afoot or perish. But there is iron in this man's blood. He had pledged his word and he got there.

Now, when this simple tale was told to Judge Bellinger, sitting in Portland as the representative of Federal law, he, being a man, was troubled in mind, for here was one who had set his life at the value of a pin fee that the law might have its way, and yet justice must be done and punishment meted as is set down in the books. Nevertheless, there are degrees, and Judge Bellinger resolved that this was a case where it would not strain the quality of justice were it softened with mercy. Therefore he imposed the lowest penalty, which is imprisonment for six months and a fine equal to the sum which Sutton appropriated.

"ISN'T HE LIKE YOU, GRANDPA?"

IN A STORAGE WAREHOUSE.

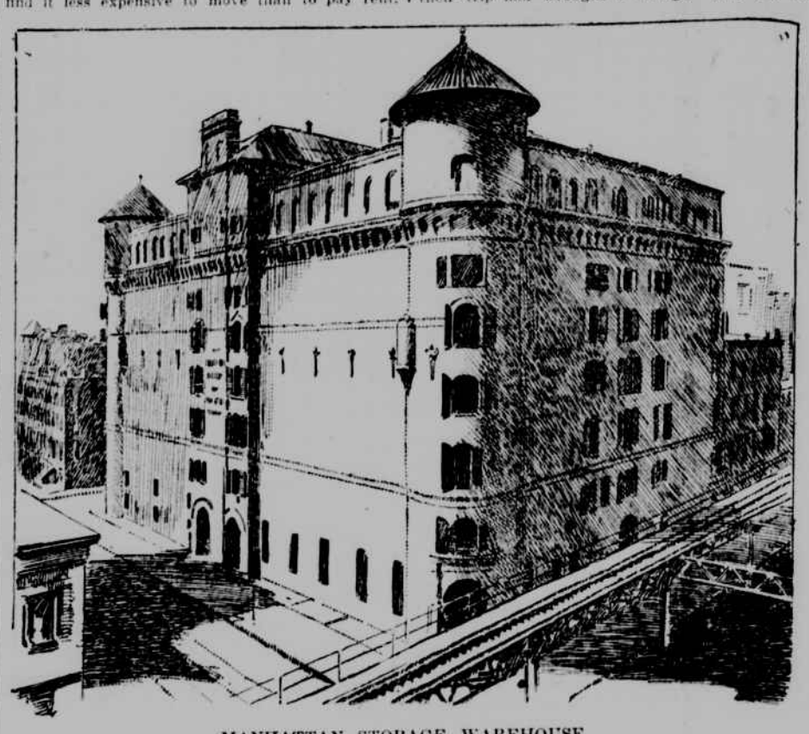
CURIOUS FEATURES OF A COMPARATIVELY NEW BUSINESS.

HOW DIFFERENT KINDS OF GOODS ARE CARED FOR—A PLACE WHERE FAMILY SKELETONS COME INTO SIGHT.

"What did we do without them?" asked a man, speaking of the storage warehouses. "Young men can remember when the first building of the kind was erected in New-York, and if they gave the matter any attention at the time, they probably heard their neighbors say that the venture must end in failure. Who will patronize the places? Where will the customers come from, and what would induce people to put their goods in warehouses? were some of the questions asked by the sceptical New-Yorkers."

The storage warehouse was so perfectly successful that other and larger buildings were erected; smaller cities followed the example of the metropolis, and to-day it is a firmly fixed institution, and to the thousands who make use of the warehouses they have become so valuable that the question, "What did we do without them?" is perfectly natural.

"Many people who are uninformed on the subject," said an officer connected with one of the large storage places, "think that the storage warehouses are patronized only or chiefly by the people who find it less expensive to move than to pay rent.



MANHATTAN STORAGE WAREHOUSE.

That is a great mistake, for our patrons live in no particular part of the city and are of no one part of the community, and although the moving time, in the spring, is our busiest season, we have just as many customers who are their own landlords as live in other people's houses. Once upon a time, when we had a smaller population and when people remained at home more, before going to the country or to Europe was considered necessary to good standing in society, people had no use for storage warehouses for their furniture, silver, bric-à-brac and household goods. Then, when 'going away' became more popular, private watchmen were employed, houses were placed in charge of the police or were wired to connect with protective corporations, and various methods were employed to secure the household goods against thieves and fire. Many of the plans are still in vogue, but when citizens hesitate nowadays as to which plan to employ they usually settle the question by sending their goods to the storage warehouse."

THE INFLUENCE OF THE FLATHOUSE.

"That is all true," said another warehouse man, "but the real and strongest cause for the use of the storage industry was the flathouse. Flats built up the warehouse business, and the more apartment-houses are built and occupied the more warehouses will be necessary."

ROTUNDA, BROOKLYN WAREHOUSE AND STORAGE COMPANY.

In explanation it was said that hundreds of people who formerly rented a house by the year now keep their household goods in a storage warehouse four to six months at a time, and save money by doing so.

"When they had their house," said the storage expert, "they went away for a month in the summer, but the rent went on. Now they rent their flat by the month, and in June they give it up, store the furniture for less than the rent, and with the difference they pay part of their summer hotel bills. When the season is over they come back to town, take their furniture out of the warehouse and move into another flat."

The list of customers in the large concerns shows that among the best customers are those whose belongings may be, and usually are, packed in a trunk—the men and women who have no homes, but exist in that condition which is known as boarding. The large floating population adds its mite, and the commercial traveller, the actor, the man-waiting-for-something-to-turn-up, and, in fact, all classes, all conditions, help to make business for the storers of goods.

The storage business owes its success, according to the statements of those who should know, to the facts that the warehouses are as safe and secure as they can be made, and that the expense for storage is not high. The storage rooms are dry, clean, wholesome, well lighted and perfectly isolated by heavy firebrick partitions and iron doors. Only carefully trained and trustworthy employes are permitted to handle the goods which are placed on storage. The warehouses are built in sections, each one of which is really a separate storehouse. These sections are divided by heavy walls, and the ceilings and floors are covered with concrete and terra cotta arches, formed so as to envelop the rolled iron floor beams.

INSIDE ARRANGEMENTS.

For the accommodation of customers the sections are divided into smaller rooms, and in most of the large warehouses a fire might be started in any of these smaller rooms without endangering the other part of the building. Great elevators, capable of lifting a whole vanload of goods weighing ten tons, carry the furniture, or pictures, or whatever is to be stored, to the floor where they are to remain, and each piece is handled separately and placed carefully in the room which has been assigned for the lot, and there the goods remain until called for. The storage warehouse builder was not satisfied with dry and airy rooms for furniture. He built rooms with skylights for paintings, rooms especially adapted for the storage of pianos and musical instruments and made provision for the reception and housing of anything in the way of merchandise, except such as comes under the head of perishable. One of the newest and probably the most complete storage warehouse is that of the Brooklyn Warehouse and Storage Company, in Brooklyn.

In speaking of the increase in business, William H. Wayne, the manager of the company, said: "The demand for storage room is growing larger because greater facilities are being offered and storage is being made easy. And then the prejudice which once existed against storing goods is wearing off. It is nothing unusual now to hear people come here and leave their keys and tell us to pack and store their goods. We pack the crockery, glass and china and everything that must be packed, and then take it with the furniture to a room or to several rooms, and a few days before our customers return from their trip everything is put back again just where we took it from, and the travellers would not know that their goods and furniture had been disturbed if we did not send them a little bill for our trouble. Between March 15 and July 15 there is a constant flow of furniture into the warehouse, and people go away into the country and do not worry as to what will happen to their goods while they are gone.

GLIMPSES INTO FAMILY AFFAIRS.

"But the people who store with us frequently give us trouble before we get through with them. A storage warehouse is probably one of the best places to get glimpses into family matters which are unknown to the world, and I have known many instances where the well-guarded skeleton pranced about our office floor. I remember one case in particular which happened last summer. A young couple came here and arranged to have their furniture stored while they were away in the country. We sent for it and found it a dainty lot, all new, and any one could see that it was composed chiefly of wedding presents. Only a few weeks later they returned from the country, and it was evident that their trip had wrought a change. They did not want the furniture again, the man said, and asked us to have it sold. 'We're going to separate,' said the woman, and that was the end of it. The man looked blue enough, but said nothing. The woman talked 'lots,' and before we had the stuff all sold and the money divided between the two we became posted on one case where marriage was a failure."

"A woman came here the other day," said a storage-house officer, "and wanted to know if her husband had stored any furniture with us that day. Of course, we would not tell her, and then she wept and said that the bad man had gone away, and that every bit of furniture had disappeared during her short absence. At the other end of the counter stood a woman who was making arrangements to have her goods stored. She asked: 'What is she sniffling about?'

"'Lost her husband and her furniture,' answered a clerk.

"'Well, I know a man who will lose his wife and furniture, so that's even.'"

In explanation of his refusal to give any information as to the storage of goods, what the lot consists of, by whom stored, or anything pertaining to it, Mr. Wayne said: "If we gave information on that score we should be put to endless trouble, and we refuse information for self-protection. It is not generally known that goods can be taken out of storage only by the people in whose name they have been placed with us. A warehouse company cannot be made a party to a suit when others claim the goods which are in storage, and people who have claims for rent or who have judgments against the owners of the stored property can get neither the property nor information as to where it is stored. This prevents a levy being made, because the law officers must locate and identify goods before they can levy."

SENTIMENTAL STORAGE.

The storage business is a prosaic enterprise to all intents and purposes, and yet those who are interested in it say that sentiment is a great factor, and that some large concerns derive their greatest revenue from people who are prompted to store goods only through sentiment.

"We have a number of old pianos which have long ceased to be useful as musical instruments," said Mr. Wayne, "but the people who own them would not part with them because of what they were, to whom they belonged or for other sentimental reasons, and they bring them here to be stored until some day when their ship comes in and when they will have room for the dear old rattlebox."

In the same warehouse there are old rocking-chairs, antique tables and other odd pieces of furniture, and one woman who has an old chair in storage which is worth less than $5 comes to the warehouse with religious regularity, sits in the old chair for a few minutes and goes away with the air of one who has made a call on a friend.

Then there are the people who have pieces of statuary for which they have no room in their houses, or which cannot be placed there because they would not be in keeping with the surroundings. They bring the works of art to the storage warehouse, where they can see them at any time, and where they are sure that the pieces will be well taken care of. The great lobby of the Brooklyn warehouse is handsomely adorned with this kind of property, and many of the pieces there were given in storage with the express understanding that they should be placed where they could be seen. Collectors of oil-paintings are among the best patrons of the storage warehouses, and for that reason the new buildings have been arranged for the housing of that class of goods, and a collection valued at nearly $200,000 is now stored in the Brooklyn establishment. A picture dealer said:

A HELP TO ART COLLECTORS.

"Men who travel abroad and buy paintings were formerly at a loss as to what to do with their purchases, not knowing whether they would be properly cared for by people in whose charge they were placed. Nowadays they send them direct to the storage warehouse, where they are unpacked and placed in the light and temperature which are best for them, and many a picture has been improved by storage."

"We frequently have to turn away customers," said Thomas L. Wells, of the Manhattan Storage and Warehouse Company, "who do not know that we cannot accept perishable goods. One man offered us a load of apples recently, and on the same day we had to refuse a lot of embalming fluid. But the storage warehouse, as an accommodation to the merchant, is becoming more popular all the time. We have a lot of tobacco and raw silk on storage most of the time, and merchants frequently place such goods in storage as collateral security against cash advances. We do not issue negotiable storage certificates, and for that reason the merchandise is usually stored in the name of the bank or person advancing the funds."

The trunk business is also one of the growing branches of the storage industry. All warehouses have three classes, and the charges are 25 and 50 cents and $1 a month. A trunk stored at 25 cents a month is placed in a room with hundreds of others, and may be at the bottom or in the middle of a great pile when the homeless man calls to take something out of it. Then he has to pay for handling it, and the 25 cents a month becomes a little more, and the price increases in keeping with his visits to the trunk. The trunks stored at 50 cents a month are "get-at-able," and the $1 class usually contain silver and are placed in an extra-secure place.

One of the new features of the storage warehouse business is transporting furniture and household effects to other cities and placing them in a new house. Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff left his home in Brooklyn a few days before his inauguration, and sent word to the warehouse company to pack up and transport his furniture to his Albany home.

"Two days later," said the warehouseman, "the Lieutenant-Governor went to his Albany house and saw the furniture, which he had left in Brooklyn, all placed in position, and he said that it made him feel that he had not gone away from, but come to, a home."

AN INDIAN REFORM.

NO HEART'S SAD EXPERIENCE CIVILIZING HIS BRAVES.

From The Chicago Record.

No Heart was an Indian, and his name was a falsification.

For not only did he have a heart, but the blood pumped by its pulsations was red and good and human. No Heart was one of those Indians who do not require the episode of death to apotheosize them into decency. After he had done his careful and painstaking best to kill a reasonably large number of people in the Minnesota country in 1862 he hurried over to the westward, and, safely located in Dakota, he reformed and became as a brand snatched from the burning. No Heart's reformation was bona fide.

Percival ran a little newspaper in Fairbanks, and the bottom land whereon No Heart and certain of his wives lived was just across the river. It was very handy for No Heart, and he used to devote most of his time to talking to Percival about the improvement of the Indian race.

"I am going to save the Indian race," said No Heart to Percival. "I am going to make it like the white. Why should the Indian freeze and starve, and wear especially frowzy rags, while the white man lives in town and runs second-hand stores and barber-shops and plays in the city brass band?" He said this partly in Indian and partly in English, for it was one of his earnest moments.

Percival warned him. An Indian is an Indian, he told him, and it is no use trying to make him anything else. No Heart was firm, however, and he set out straightway to bring about an improvement in the affairs of his race. He had a snug amount of money, so he was well equipped to swing his scheme. He went to the tailor in Fairbanks and caused a most marvellous suit of clothes to be made for him. Broadcloth. Silk-lined. Patent-leather shoes. A high hat. A shirt of dazzling whiteness.

"When I appear in this before the Two Kettle band," he told Percival, in his mixture of English and Sioux, "it will cause emulation. In three weeks I expect there will not be any more Indians wearing 'G strings' and blankets. What pay ought an Indian to get as clerk in a drug store?"

Thus garbed in all the glory of Solomon he went across the river to the camp of the Two Kettle band. He was gone three days, and reappeared in Percival's office clad in about four cents' worth of buckskin and cotton. Percival asked about his clothes.

"It is a great success," said the reformer. "To instil that feeling of self-respect which good apparel brings" (you understand, most of his words were of Sioux manufacture, but that is what they meant). "I lent it to Elk Walks-Away, a noted and vehement drunkard, whose habits need correcting sadly. It made a new man of him, did my broadcloth suit; but to my regret in the evening he sold it to Lacy at the trading post for a gallon of cologne, and he drank the cologne for the alcohol that is in it, and for three days he has been the most magnificent sweet-smelling sort of a drunken beast known to the Two Kettle band. Ha!" and he looked suddenly out of the window. "Look at that!" Percival turned and saw One-Fingered Pete Bunce riding past on a calico pony and wearing with great éclat No Heart's magnificent reformatory clothing. Lacy was always a quick trafficker.

"I shall proceed now to the second course," said No Heart. "I'm not discouraged. To inculcate self-esteem and a laudable ambition to be equal to one's superiors we must provide the immediate surroundings of those superiors. Wherefore"——

"Hold on, there, No Heart; hold on!" cried Percival. "Lord bless you, Injun, you are chattering around there with a Sioux mixture of verbosity and long words that would drive one into a cycle cellar for protection. Easy now, easy. Confine yourself to English—and .22-calibre English at that."

"In short," said No Heart, "I am going to take over to my camp a sewing-machine, a set of popular authors and a double-seated cutter. Seeing these, can you understand how my people can fail to be filled at once with the same ideas as the whites? Percival, how does one proceed to establish a banking business? I think Throws-His-Hatchet-at-His-Mother ought to be cashier. We shall open next week."

Percival looked in awe and wonderment at this remarkable philanthropist and wished him well. Two hours later No Heart, still clad in buckskin and rags, but driving a pair of dejected Indian ponies, hitched to a most startling and gaudy sleigh, disappeared toward the frozen river. He carried in the rear seat a sewing-machine and about fifty handsomely bound books.

He was mounted on one of the ponies when next he appeared at the office of the newspaper. Gentle, patient resignation was depicted upon his face, as he quietly moved into the editorial room and seated himself on a keg. He was silent for several minutes, and then, speaking meekly, he said:

"You have perhaps heard that Throws-His-Hatchet-at-His-Mother, who was to have been cashier of the bank, erroneously mistaking the cutter for a new kind of folding-bed, lay down in it to smoke himself to sleep. We buried some of Throws-His-Hatchet-at-His-Mother, but there were not enough ashes left of the cutter to mention it in ordinary conversation. The books I distributed among the Two Kettle band, and I was called upon to-day by a deputation, who, representing that the books had made enormously successful fuel, requested that I get more. My squaws, I regret to say, are fools. They took the sewing-machine out and cut a hole in the ice and dumped it into the river, for it was, they said, accursed."

Thus for six months this cheerful reformer labored in the face of great discouragements, always meek, always hopeful and always willing to spend his money for the furtherance of his race. It was a perfect picture of disinterestedness fighting circumstances. One day in the summer No Heart appeared before Percival and made a final report.

"The man at the bank," he remarked, "says my money is all drawn out. It is very unfortunate. I had intended to buy a banjo, a roll-top desk and a gas stove, which I am sure would at last have brought complete civilization to my people. But I am thwarted" (in Sioux, of course,) "and am fain to give up my enterprise. Percival, you have always been a good friend to me and my race. Will you be especially noble now?"

Percival said he would.

"Let me have 60 cents to get drunk on," said No Heart.

And Percival gave him the money.

TAKEN AT HIS WORD.

A YARN ABOUT JOSEPH B. McCULLAGH.

From The Chicago Times-Herald.

When William Hyde, who afterward became postmaster of St. Louis during Cleveland's first term, was Managing Editor of "The Republican," in that city, he threw down the gauntlet in an editorial on some question of local importance. It was immediately accepted by Editor McCullagh of "The Globe-Democrat," and a warm debate was precipitated between the two able editors. The intensity of feeling grew apace, and, as often happens in controversies of that kind, drifted into one of scathing abuse between the editors. It was fun for the readers of the rival papers, but disagreeable to the friends of the participants, who expected that serious trouble would result, both men being courageous and daring.

Finally the vitriolic paragraphs of Editor McCullagh stung the other editor with such force that he dispatched a personal communication to McCullagh, telling the latter that the city of St. Louis was not large enough for both of them to live in at the same time, and that one or the other had to leave the city immediately, and since he himself did not contemplate an early departure McCullagh should govern himself accordingly.

The cool and calculating Editor of "The Globe-Democrat" replied by the same messenger that he would answer the communication the next morning in the editorial columns of his paper. And, true to his word, the editorial appeared over the signature of "Mack," his war nom de plume. The editorial, which was double-leaded, declared that he had received a communication from Mr. Hyde the day previous, in which the latter had stated that the city was not large enough to hold them both at the same time, and that Hyde or McCullagh must leave town. Following this came a lavish expression of deep regret on the part of "The Globe-Democrat" in having to announce the sudden and untimely departure of Editor Hyde of "The Republican"; that Mr. Hyde was a man who in his long residence in St. Louis had earned the esteem and respect of all who knew him, and that in his leave-taking the city would suffer a distinct and irreparable loss. The editorial then concluded with a long biographical sketch of Editor Hyde, as if he had died on the previous day. The satire was even more pungent than had been the editorial paragraphs previously published. It was effective, too, for it ended the controversy, and both editors pursued the even tenor of their way within a stone's throw of each other without further trouble.

ZOOLOGICAL.

"Mamma, that animal's lip-salve must cost an awful—!"—(Fliegende Blätter.

THE NEW LUNACY LAW.

DOCTORS COMPLAIN OF THE DIFFICULTY OF GETTING PATIENTS COMMITTED.

BUT LAWYERS APPLAUD IT AS A SAFEGUARD TO LIBERTY—A LIVELY DISCUSSION.

By an act of the Legislature passed in May, 1896, a material change was affected in the lunacy statutes of the State of New-York, particularly so in respect to the process to be employed in the commitment of insane patients to the various public institutions.

Almost from the start there have been rumblings of discontent from the medical fraternity as its members have been brought face to face with the practical workings of the new law. In certain notable instances specialists in lunacy have come out openly and said that under existing conditions it was almost impossible to get a patient committed; that, as a result, the public safety would be endangered by lunatics at large who ought to be confined in institutions, and that the law was such a bad one that in the end it would work out its own destruction.

This feeling seems, upon inquiry and investigation, to be generally diffused throughout the medical profession. The action of the Neurological Society in appointing a committee to take steps toward having the law revised is one of the straws which may be accepted as an indication of the way the wind is blowing. The lively and interesting discussion on the subject which took place before the Society of Medical Jurisprudence last Monday is another. At this meeting both sides of the case were argued. The doctors had their say and the lawyers had theirs. On the one hand the doctors held up to view what they regard as the glaring defects and shortcomings of the law, while on the other hand the lawyers were equally emphatic in declaring that too much could not be done to keep sacred the rights of the individual and to surround him with such necessary legal protection that he could not be deprived of his liberty without due process of law.

Dr. E. C. Spitzka, for the purpose of opening the discussion, mentioned in a general way the faults which the specialists had found with the new law. He said, in the first place, that the blanks required to be filled out were too numerous and too complicated. Valuable time was lost in this way, during which the patient might suffer injury, if the case in hand was of the violent kind. He said that the provision of the law which made it necessary to serve a notice on the patient announcing that he or she was to be examined for insanity might have the effect of producing violent hysteria and even death in one who was weak and unbalanced mentally. Under the new law the old five-day clause had been stricken out, and the result was such that physicians had no means for caring immediately for one attacked suddenly with violent insanity. The only thing left to be done now was for the patient to be locked up in a police cell—a course of action extremely obnoxious and undesirable.

THE LAW CRITICISED.

Dr. Spitzka, having thus opened the subject and stated some of the objections, was followed in the discussion by Professor Charles Bostwick, who spoke as follows: "As a lawyer and instructor in law I have watched legislation carefully. The new lunacy provisions have been studied by me, and I find them open to criticism. Insanity is a disease, not a crime, and the discussion might end right here. No law can be sanctioned unless there is a necessity at the bottom of it. No law for the advancement of civilization, for the good of humanity, should be framed unless there is a crying need for it. Was there need for the revision of the old law relating to the commitment of lunatics? I find none. Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald has stated to me that in all his long experience in the field of lunacy he never knew of a case where a lunatic had been incarcerated from a bad motive. Other well-known specialists have appeared before this society and given testimony of a similar character. The trouble is that the lawyers look on this subject from one standpoint only, and that is the rights of the individual, as they respect his individual liberty. They lose sight of the fact that the individual is afflicted with a disease which overtops every other consideration, and which requires immediate attention, that he may possibly be cured or so cared for that his life may be spared.

"In conclusion, let me call attention to that class of insane who are known to have periods of responsibility and periods of irresponsibility. Serve a notice on one of this class to appear for trial before a judge and jury as to his insanity, and what would be the result? In nine cases out of ten he might be allowed to go free; sane one week; insane the next, perhaps right after the trial. Let us have legislation which shall be the result of a wise conference between doctors and lawyers."

Stephen C. Baldwin, a lawyer, took up the defence of the law. "There is good reason for this law," he said. "If there had not been it would not have been passed by the Legislature and approved by the Lunacy Commission of the State, which was composed of specialists on insanity. I have a copy of the blanks to be filled out, and I find nothing difficult about them. They are as simple as any I have ever seen. A man who could not fill them out and fill them out rightly has no business to be permitted to pass upon the insanity of a person. The objection which has been found to the service of a notice upon the person to be examined is groundless, for it is distinctly provided in the law that at the discretion of the Magistrate such formality may be omitted upon his making a proper indorsement upon the back of the papers. The point raised that the physicians were powerless in the case of emergency cases is more than met by the provision for the incarceration of the patient in a police cell, waiting the determination of the Court, which could be made immediately." Mr. Baldwin admitted, however, that in this respect the law was open to change, as he did not think that a police cell was the best place in the world to put a person raving mad.

"Some one has said," continued Mr. Baldwin, "that all the brothers, sisters, uncles, aunts and distant cousins must sign the petition, but such a statement is all rot. The law provides that at least one relative, and that a near one, must sign the petition, which certainly is just and right."

SAFEGUARDS FOR THE INDIVIDUAL.

Henry Hardwicke also spoke at length in defence of the law as it now stood. He said that a man charged with a crime enjoyed certain rights, as, for instance, trial by his peers, appointment of counsel to defend him, etc., and that a person charged with being insane should have equal rights with the man charged with a crime. There were too many cases where innocent men had been seized and confined in lunatic asylums when they were no more insane than any of those present.

"Name one," called out Dr. Spitzka, jumping to his feet.

"I will," replied Mr. Hardwicke, "and it was a case where I had called you in as an expert. The man's name is James E. Barymore. He was adjudged insane by a committee of experts and confined in an institution. A long legal fight ensued, and we got him out of the lunatic asylum, and he is now a free man, and lives in Brooklyn, and is as sane as any one else." This little tilt caused considerable excitement at the meeting. Dr. Spitzka afterward explained that there was no question but that Barmore had been insane when sent to the asylum, but that when he had been called in to examine him he was convalescing and eventually recovered his health. The fact that he had been put in an asylum was the best thing that could have been done in his case, for in that way his health was saved and he was ultimately restored to his property and the enjoyment thereof.

"If a man is insane, confine him by all means!" exclaimed Mr. Hardwicke, "but make sure that you have a lunatic. Any law which makes the commitment of a man suspected of insanity subject to the closest medical and legal scrutiny is a good one, and I believe the present law to be a good one. Everything should be done to protect the individual in the enjoyment of his liberty."

In reply to one of the arguments that the serving of a notice upon a person suspected of being insane might make him a violent lunatic at once, it was contended by one of the members that this could not possibly have a worse effect than seizing a man and hurrying him off to a private asylum, as under the old law. Such action was equally bad.

The discussion of the subject did not end with Monday evening. It is to be taken up at a special meeting, and Dr. Spitzka has promised that he will come so loaded with statistics and other data bearing upon his side of the case that it will be hard to disprove his cause. On the other hand, all the lawyers are busy studying up the subject, and a red-hot time is expected. The action of the society in appointing a committee to confer with a committee from the Neurological Society and one for the County Medical Society speaks for the interest which is being taken in the matter. All of these committees are expected to appear in Albany this month or next to plead regarding changes in the law.

THE AMERICAN "FRENCH MIXED."

From The Washington Star.

"In the manufacture of candy," said a diplomatic officer of experience, "there is no doubt but that America now leads the world. American candies are about the only ones made of sugar that can be bought in Paris. Though the French have long led the world in this line, they have gradually but surely managed to do away with the use of sugar in their candies, except where they make them for consumption in other countries, and in America in particular. The French people will not buy a confection which is made of sugar alone. They want combinations and depend more upon starches than sugar.

"I think I am safe in saying that sugar-made candy is rarely, if ever, sold in Paris. Of course, it would be made if it was desired, but the people of Paris prefer something else. Two weeks before Christmas I was in Paris and I had to send to at least a half-dozen so-called famous candy manufacturers before I could buy any sugar-made candies. I could get hundreds of combinations, marshmallows, chocolates and things in that line. In Germany it is much the same way."