

GREENEBAUM'S.**NO CROWD.**

Nobody need go over to Henry Greenebaum's bank, the German Savings, and expect to see ominous lines of people, with pass-books in hand, pressing forward and jostling one another to get the first place at the paying-teller's window. There is no run, nor any of its attendant features. While a reporter was there yesterday morning just three persons came in and interviewed the methodical teller. The bank is paying out in cases of necessity, but requires of all its customers who are actuated by the merely panicky feeling the usual thirty-days' notice. The enforcement of the notice-rule is no new thing, no recent contrivance, to avoid any sudden depletion of the bank's funds. It has been the custom of the bank since 1870 to insist on the observance of this requirement, and the fact that it is observed now of course raises no excitement, and business goes on as usual. Mr. Greenebaum was not only not at all scared yesterday but was in the most jubilant mood. "We are here," said he to the reporter, "and intend to remain here to do business. We have never advertised for depositors, but they have come to us—all we want. We are now carrying some 3,000 accounts, and they don't trouble us in the least. When a depositor comes in here and actually needs his money, we give him all he wants. Of the others we require the thirty-days' notice, as we have done for years back. At the end of the thirty days we shall pay them their money."

"Have you been obliged to dispose of any of your securities and convert them into cash to meet your drafts?"

"I am selling mortgages. I might say, all the time, and at a premium. The fact is, I'm making money all the time. We have managed the bank carefully, if I do say it, and the present excitement gives us no fears. We can meet all our obligations, and intend to go ahead and do business."

And the bustling little banker walked off to attend to a business transaction in which he probably proposed to do what he told the reporter he was doing,—make money.