

# St. Tammany Farmer.

"The Blessings of Government, Like the Dew from Heaven, Should Descend Alike Upon the Rich and the Poor."

W. G. KENTZEL, Editor.

COVINGTON, ST. TAMMANY PARISH, LA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1889.

VOL. XIV.—NO. 40.

## FOR HIMSELF ALONE.

I do not care to know the amount of her reputed bank account; nor would I venture to guess her social standing by her dress. She may be poor, she may be rich; how little does it matter which! Since nature, ready to confer, with grace has so dovetailed her. To sparkling gems, or silken sheen, another may appear a Queen among the sordid ones of earth. Whose friendship is of little worth. But she, so artless and refined, Superior in heart and mind, When other planets rise and fall, Fixed in her sphere, outshines them all. Each heart the other heart so dowers. That royal wealth is truly ours. And her I've won by having shown I loved her for herself alone. —Josephine Pollard, in N. Y. Ledger.

## TWO DAYS A BANKRUPT.

How a Chicagoan With an Exhausted Eschequer Lived.

He Was a Man of Resources, Therefore He Fared Sumptuously and Visited the Theater—A Night in a Hack.

"There is no excuse for a man of any sense or ingenuity starving in San Francisco," said J. C. Benton, of Chicago, the other day to a reporter of the Examiner. "I know from personal experience that a man can live here—and live like a gentleman—without a cent, and do no work, either."

"You see, I started from Chicago with plenty of money. There were three of us in the party, and we kept together as far as Denver."

"Just as the train was starting out from there my two friends caught sight of some one they knew and jumped off. They had just time to grab satchels and overcoats and shout to me that they would be along by the next train, and would join me at San Francisco."

"I had my ticket and berth clear through, so I decided not to wait for them."

"I didn't mind their absence until the train reached Reno. We had to wait some time there, and I wanted to walk around outside. It was cold, and I reached for my overcoat."

"Then there was trouble. One of my friends had taken it in mistake for his own. What made me uneasy was that there was two hundred dollars in greenbacks in the inside breast pocket."

"I had, however, four or five dollars about me, so I was not inconvenienced by the lack of funds just then. But when I was coming out of the ferry exit in the crowd I felt a hand in my pocket. The thief got away and took with him my purse. I was literally penniless in a strange city."

"My baggage-checks were with my greenbacks, so I could not stand off a hotel, but I went up to the Palace and registered, nevertheless."

"Mr. Benton," said the clerk, as he read my name, "here is a telegram for you."

"It was from my friends in Denver, informing me that they had decided to remain over a couple of days."

"I nearly fainted when I read it. I had expected them the next morning at furthest and thought I could stand off starvation that long, but the additional twenty-four hours staggered me."

"I wandered into the bar-room and tackled the free lunch. My clothes were good and they didn't throw me out, so I made a very good breakfast indeed of roast lamb, clams in butter, and cheese. I would have liked some coffee, but it wasn't a had breakfast without it. My having registered made me in a measure a guest of the house, so I had the run of the wash-room and could therefore keep clean and decent."

"I had time to think while eating my breakfast. I am naturally philosophical and it wasn't much trouble for me to block out a plan by which I could live until my friends and my money got here without begging or humiliating myself before strangers."

"I passed the afternoon walking around the city, which I found very interesting. Evening brought me to the Baldwin, and after watching the billiard-players for awhile I supped as I had breakfasted—at the free-lunch counter. They had corned beef, baked beans, and cheese, and I made a very hearty meal."

"I didn't want to loaf around all evening, and I looked longingly into the entrance to the theater as I passed. Suddenly it occurred to me that I had in my pocket the card of a reporter on a Chicago paper. I nerved myself and breezed up to the box-office. I presented this card and apologetically asked if I might go in. It was evidently an off-night and there were lots of vacant seats. The man in the box-office gave me a ticket good-naturedly, and though I had seen the play before I passed a very pleasant evening, indeed."

"After the theater I got aboard a crowded cable-car. I did not know where it ran to, but I had an idea that it must carry me into the suburbs. The car had gone half a dozen blocks, and I was enjoying the ride, when the conductor tapped me on the shoulder."

"Fare, sir."

"I looked around in an annoyed way and replied, rather sternly:—"

"How many times do you usually collect fare on this road?"

"He was doubtful about it, but I looked so respectable that he finally decided that he must be wrong, and so I rode in peace. I didn't get off until we reached Golden Gate park. After a little walk in the moonlight I found a bench under a tree, and but-

## AMONG THE POULTRY.

A Hint of Information Summed Up in Short Paragraphs. Lice thrive best in hot weather. Feed but little corn during the summer. The sooner the cockerels are marketed after they are full-grown the better. In selling off the hens be sure to keep enough for breeding purposes. Convenience and comfort are two important items in building a poultry house.

In applying a material to destroy lice or vermin, take pains to get into the cracks as thoroughly as possible. One of the advantages in raising ducks is that they make a faster growth and will be ready for market in a shorter time.

In arranging roosts make them all on a level; use narrow strips in preference to round poles. The old hens, and young poultry especially, need a shade during the next two months.

In many cases poultry that have been confined early in the season can be let out now and be allowed a full range.

Manage, so far as possible, to keep the poultry out of the stables and granaries. When the hens begin to molt they need a tonic of some kind. This can in many cases be readily given by putting in their drinking water.

Full grown guineas make an excellent table fowl. They should not, however, be allowed to get too old, or they will be tough; from one to two years old is the best age.

Turkeys are fond of milk, and during the summer especially it should be supplied to them regularly, giving them all they will drink; it will be better than too much water.

Exposure to draughts even in the summer time should always be avoided as far as possible. A cold in the summer is as bad as one in winter.

Select the stock required for the fairs early in the season and give them a little special attention. One of the principal advantages of a board floor is that with a good roof it can be kept dry. The disadvantage is that it affords a hiding place for vermin in the cracks. It is, however, easier kept clean than earth.

During the summer eggs intended for market should be gathered every day and be kept in a cool place; they will be of sufficiently better quality to pay well for the trouble.

Geese should be picked every ten weeks and ducks every six weeks. This work should be done regularly during the warm weather, and can easily be made a source of considerable income.—St. Louis Republic.

## THE FARMER'S POSITION.

Why It Should Be High, Potential and Superior to all Others.

Do farmers respect their own position and occupation? Are their methods of business such as to attract the favorable notice of the rest of the community? Do they value themselves at a high estimate or at such a one as they wish to be valued by the world? In their associations with other men do they exhibit a dignified regard for themselves and resent such impertinent and assumed superiority as would place them in an inferior position? Do they do their best to exhibit themselves to the world in the most favorable way? It is to be feared that they do none of these things—as a class—although there are many individuals who stand far apart from their associates in these respects, and to a great extent make an honorable position for themselves, and for their fellow-farmers by reflection. The farmers, with those persons directly depending upon them, make up at least a full half of the whole population, and with such support as might naturally lend to them they form the balance weight of the political and social structure. But it is very certain that for some reasons the position in society to which a class so placed and so numerous is entitled is left vacant because of inability to fill it. And thus the influence of the farmers is thrown away, and like the man who misused the talent, the farmers are given over to the tormentors.

No other men are so deluded as farmers permit themselves to be. They are so easily talked over and influenced that they become the prey of charlatans of all kinds, and especially the victims of sharpers and swindlers. People of any district may be judged by their public schools. A man should spend more for the education of his children than for their clothing, for that of their bodies; and, inasmuch as the mind is infinitely superior to the body, so its development and training are more to be considered. Viewed from this point of view, one may perhaps make a shrewd guess of the cause of the low position occupied by the majority of farmers. Unfortunately these men are not mentally clear-sighted, and do not see their own unfavorable position. Hence we see philanthropic associations proposing to the farmers a series of questions regarding their social, political, moral, and pecuniary standing, and the cause of its low grade, which is admitted as a foregone conclusion by the very submission of these questions. Every farmer should feel called upon to study these matters and call the attention of his neighbors to them, as a beginning of a new order of things, in which the farmers, rendered able by education, training, and a change of thought and mind, should occupy a high and potential position.—N. Y. Times.

## PLUCKING LIVE HOGS.

Where Bristles Come From and How They Are Obtained.

"I saw it stated in a newspaper the other day," said a brush manufacturer, "that most of the bristles used in brush-making in this country came from England. To the average reader the natural inference of that statement would be that the bristles were the product of swine raised in England. Such is not the case by any means. On the contrary, English hogs do not grow bristles that the brush manufacturers can use with profit or economy. Russian swine provide nearly all of the bristles that are used in that business everywhere, and they are imported into this country from England. But there are not so many Russian bristles used in the United States as formerly, for the great Western hog market of our own country now supplies all that are necessary for the commoner kinds of brushes."

"The best bristles in the world, except those which France supplies in limited quantities, come from the vast forests of Northern Russia, those of the Ukraine being superior to others of that country. In no part of the world are there such endless supplies of mast, berry, acorn and conal trees, which are unbroken forests of oak, larch, beech, pine and other trees that bear and drop the richest food for hogs, which swarm in the woods in a half-wild state, guarded and looked after by swineherds as wild as the hogs themselves. It is not there and in that state of savagery that the hogs give up their bristles to commerce, but from these great droves the swine are selected for the culture of the bristle crop, for the hogs that are to furnish them are treated and cared for with that end in view. They are brought from the northern wilds and pastured near the great tallow factories of Russia. They are fed at certain seasons on the refuse of the tallow factories, which in a short time puts them in fine condition. The bristle crop is gathered in the summer time, after the hogs have been fed for months on the tallow refuse, are enormously fat, and in the desired condition for plucking—for Russian bristles are not the yield of dead hogs, but are 'live,' the same as our own geese feathers are. The swine are driven into inclosures until they are packed in like sardines in a box. They plunge and kick and squeal in their close quarters until they are heated to a feverish condition of blood. That, together with the state of fatness they are in, seems to loosen the roots of the bristles and the bristle pluckers pull them out more easily than a woman can pick the feathers from a goose. Apparently the pulling out of the bristles is attended with no pain whatever to the hog. When the hogs are at liberty to run at large in their pastures until they grow a new crop of the material for which they are kept, and the time arrives for tallow-fatting them again for the next plucking. Bristles from Russian hogs can always be distinguished by a little tuft of soft wool at the roots, from a thick substance of that kind that underlies the roots of the bristles in the hog's skin. This is supposed to be a provision of nature for protecting the animals from the rigorous weather that prevails in Northern Russia, their natural habitat."

"France and Germany supply a small but valuable share of the bristles used in the trade. The German peasants save every bristle that falls from their hogs, and their herds are watched carefully so that none of the valuable shedding is lost. They do not pluck their hogs alive, but when a pig is killed the first thing done is to secure the bristles. Collectors go about the country in regular intervals purchasing the bristle hoardings of the peasants. Germany produces more bristles than France, but those in value, although it has long been conjectured in the trade that a large portion of the bristles sold as French are really the Russian article, manipulated by the process known only to French bristle dealers. French bristles are the white, beautifully-dressed ones of which choice brushes for artists and painters are made. Many so-called camel-hair brushes are simply the French bristles, which possess all the softness at the extremities and that peculiar springiness that make the camel's hair so valuable."

"Whenever a shoemaker is choosing his bristles he never wants them over six inches in length—the Russian grow as long as eight and ten inches—for over that length they do not have the toughness and firmness necessary for his use. Color is the chief thing to be looked for in determining the value of bristles for fine brushes. White bristles bring the highest price. White is not their natural color, whiteness being produced by much washing and combing and skillful bleaching with sulphur. Some bristles will not come any nearer white than a cream color, and they are the next in value. Others—and many others, at that—will not consent to change from a dirty brown or bluish gray. Such are disposed of by dyeing them black."—N. Y. Mail and Express.

"The following item shows how time on the ocean has been conquered:—David Dudley Field first crossed the Atlantic in 1836 in a sailing vessel, taking twenty-five days. He crossed again in 1864 in one of the best steamships of the time, taking twelve days. Last week he came across in the City of Paris in less than six days."

## NO LONGER ALL GREEN.

Billiard Tables Now Covered to Match the Decorations About Them.

Rich New Yorkers now have the cloth on their tables to match in color the frescoing of the ceiling and the furniture of the room. An order of this kind came from the furniture house that had the contract to furnish Calvin S. Brice's elegant residence in Fifth avenue. The handsome apartment set aside for the use of Chairman Brice's billiard playing friends was frescoed in blue and paneled in matting of the same hue, and, to maintain the harmony in color, the cloth, it was reported, was dyed a dark blue instead of green, and the effect is said to be decidedly pleasing to the eye.

The example is being followed now by other rich house owners. Women billiard players have more eccentric whims in this respect than the male devotees of the game. A lady who intended having a billiard room put into her new residence near the park saw veteran John D. O'Connor about the tables a fortnight ago. He showed her various patterns all covered in green. "Good gracious; that cloth will never do!" she cried. "Why, it wouldn't match our ceiling at all!"

Mr. O'Connor playfully suggested that a deal of bother would be saved if the owners would only remember that green is the best and most lasting color; and have their ceiling frescoed made accordingly. The fair customer smiled, and finally selected a cloth of dark gray hue from a sample exhibited on cardboard. Red cloth is considerably used now in covering tables, and yellow is employed, also, in rare cases to match golden frescoes and hangings. The climax of oddity was reached the other day, though, in an order received from a large firm of decorators on behalf of a New York woman of means who is fond of fifteen-ball pool. It was for the most expensive style of table, to be finished with a bright yellow cloth, with pockets lined with yellow silk, and covers of burnished brass. The billiard table maker would not reveal the identity of the customer for whom the table was made.

The furnishing of private billiard rooms is the most profitable of all the work now done by the billiard manufacturers. They build tables nowadays, not from standard designs, as in former years, but from special patterns designed by the furniture contractors, calling for the most elaborate and costly carving and finishing. For years the table built for Patti, and now in the billiard room at her castle Craig-y-Nos, in Wales, was considered the most magnificent in the world. It cost \$3,000, and was finished in satin-wood and other costly woods. Exquisite hand-painted panels and tile work of mother of pearl helped to make its sides things of rare beauty. But it has been surpassed in costliness and exquisite finish in the tables built for certain American millionaires. A famous New York art decorator received an order for a table that is to cost \$8,000 when completed. It is to be finished in ivory, with blue trimmings, and the cushion rails are to be inlaid with ivory and blue jewels. The cloth is being woven in Brussels. The table is for the wife of a New York millionaire.

The popular taste now demands antique oak of exquisite carving for the body of the table. The pretty gingerbread work of paneling and tiling that was the rage a few years ago has been almost entirely banished. The effect of the rich carvings and old oak appears to be more captivating to the eye of the wealthy billiard players of to-day. The billiard table of a famous millionaire in Fifth avenue, near the cathedral, is of antique oak, and is set in a room that is finished in the Moorish style with an amazing splendor of decoration. The walls are set with tiles brought from Spain, and the mantels are of Mexican onyx. A cue rack with columns of onyx rises above the mantle. The billiard room of an equally famous young railroad magnate is finished in old gold and black hangings, with antique oak and ebony furniture. The ceiling is frescoed in old gold and black, with which the green cloth of the table matches.

Art work has also effected a revolution in the making of the cues, and some of the handsomest now cost as much almost as an ordinary billiard table. The sticks are inlaid with costly woods, and decorated with gold and silver to please feminine tastes. The most remarkable cue of recent years was made not long ago for a young society belle who has a liking for billiards. It was inlaid with as many as thirty different kinds of wood, and the butt was set with jewels. It cost nearly three hundred dollars.—N. Y. Sun.

## AN ANCIENT CHURCH ORGAN.

The oldest organ in the United States is said to be in St. John's Church, Portsmouth, N. H. It was imported by Thomas Brattle in 1713 and presented to the society worshipping at King's Chapel by him. There was such a prejudice existing against setting it up that the case containing its parts remained unopened for seven months, after which time the organ was in use until 1756, when it was sold to St. Paul's Church, Newburyport. In 1836 St. John's Church, Portsmouth, N. H., became the owner, paying \$450 for the instrument. A new case was provided, the old pipes and the wind-chest being found in perfect order. There the organ is to-day, doing service in the vestry, where the veteran is regarded with the tenderest solicitude.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

## AROUND THE KITCHEN.

Some Things Which Housekeepers Would Do Well to Remember.

Soak wooden bowls in cold water so as to completely cover them and let them dry slowly, to prevent their cracking when first used. In summer it is essential that all garbage pails and other dishes used to contain refuse food from the kitchen should be emptied daily and rinsed out with cold water after emptying. Scald out all such pails once a week with boiling hot soda and water. All brushes used about the sinks should be washed out with soda suds at least once a week.

The care of the refrigerator is of the greatest importance in summer, when a bit of meat or some other food may lodge in the corner and taint the entire contents. It is a dangerous practice to connect the waste-pipe of the refrigerator with the drain, but if it is desirable to carry off the water in this way a pipe in the lower part of the pan receiving the waste water may lead to some pipe well trapped and ventilated, and connected in this way with the general sewage pipe. It is a miserable makeshift to lead this pipe into the ground, and a refrigerator so drained is sure to become musty in odor.

Remember that dampness is a sure forerunner of disease in some form. A damp cellar is especially dangerous. A good coat of whitewash, with a plentiful supply of lime left in corners, will do more to keep a cellar dry than almost any thing else. When there is an unusual number of flies about any premises it is a sure sign that these useful little scavengers are needed. Do not use fly-traps to lure them into the house, but search the premises to see what brings them. If you find every thing scrupulously clean you may be sure that they come from a neighboring stable or some uncleanly kitchen or a number of sources outside your own premises. Use wire doors; keep all food covered when not on the table; clear off all tables as rapidly as possible, and leave no invitation for them anywhere about. Darkened rooms in day-time and open windows at night will offer almost perfect immunity from heat and flies.—N. Y. Tribune.

## POSTAL NOMENCLATURE.

queer Names of Post-Offices in Various Parts of the Country.

Peace and Cain are two villages where post-offices have been established in Alabama, while Rat, Rye and Urbanity have been discontinued. Sasafra is the name of a spy Arkansas village, while people who desire to go to a new postal station in Alaska will have to have their letters addressed to Wekowsky. California has a choice collection of new names. Bitter Water, Calabasa, Sorosi and Simipolis make a splendid trio. Tourletotte and Bovina are Colorado offices. Dakota, as becomes a newly-admitted State, is selecting names for its new offices from among those who advocated its admission, and is getting rid of its old territorial names, reminiscent as they were with the names bestowed by cow-punchers whose idea of the ridiculous was very keen.

The warm climate of Georgia boasts of an Arctic town, while Slaker is the name of a village in Idaho. The people of Illinois were so glad to get new postal facilities that they did not stop to complete the names, and sent them out as Lis and Mac. Nail and Cheek are two villages in the Indian Territory. Fritz, Snider and McBrayer represent the ruling population in three Kentucky places. China is located in Michigan, and Minnesota boasts of its Short Line Park. Missouri contains Lost and Clio. Rates is in Nebraska, while Redstone takes its name from the granite hills of New Hampshire. New York is provided with a Best, an Echo and a Jayville, Stem and Wharf are the names of two post-offices in North Carolina, and Sorub, Ego and Twin have Ohio written after them on envelopes.—Washington Post.

## England's Quick-Firing Guns.

So astonishing are the results which have been obtained from the 4.7-inch quick-firing gun that it promises to supersede the ordinary 6-inch and 6.5-inch breech-loaders. The Trafalgar and Nile, now completing at Portsmouth, were originally intended to carry a secondary armament of 6-inch guns, but it has now been determined to provide them with the same number of quick-firers, and workmen are engaged in altering the ports. While again, the Medea mounts six 6-inch breech-loaders, the modified Medea to be laid down will have only two guns of this nature and six 4.7-inch quick-firing guns. The Barham, Barrosa, Barmocross, Bianche and Blende will be entirely armed with the new guns; and as a set of four carriages for the same weapon has been dispatched from Portsmouth for the merchant steamer Teutonic, completing at Belfast, there is every probability of the 4.7-inch pattern of gun being adopted for the mercantile marine. The difference in the comparative rates of fire between the present breech-loading service ordnance and of the new guns confers an important advantage upon the latter, more especially in saving off a torpedo attack, while their power of penetration is so great that nothing but an armor-clad can withstand the hail of projectiles they are capable of discharging.—Broad Arrow.

## Brief outline for novel or poem—Opening chapters: Kisses—Mrs. So-and-so—Closing chapters: Kisses—Mrs. So-and-so—Hustle.—Oil City Blizzard.

## FULL OF FUN.

—They broke a man's will in New Jersey the other day by proving that he always walked upstairs instead of taking an elevator.

—Bride—"George, dear, when we reach town let us try to avoid leaving the impression that we are newly-married."—"All right, Maud; you can lug this valise."—Nebraska, State Journal.

—Stout Lady—"Sir, I beg that you will assist from following me, or I shall call a constable."—"Perishing Stranger—"Pray don't say so. I'll be only bit of shade in the whole park. I'd do as much for you, but my shadow isn't worth mentioning."—Pick-Mo-Up.

—The Widow O'Hara (in front of a marble-yard, in which there is a fine granite monument).—"What is it, raly?" Mr. Shaft.—"That, Madam, is a Scotch granite monument." The Widow O'Hara.—"Shure an' of th' it was assaige-mate in a glass case?"—Puck.

—Little Son—"Papa, when Brutus said the Roman Senators were all honorable men he didn't mean it, did he?" Father—"No, he spoke satirically."

—"What's that?" "He meant that the 'Hon.' in front of their names was put there by their constituents just for a joke. Those old Romans relished humor as much as we do."—Philadelphia Record.

—Johnny's verse.—Sunday-school Teacher—"Now, Johnny Cunnis, it is your turn. Recite your verse, please." Johnny (reciting).—"A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among thorns, and the thorns sprang up and choked him."—"Did you learn that verse out of the Bible, Johnny?" "None. Pop taught it to me."—Munsey's Weekly.

—Teacher—"Benjamin, how many times must I tell you not to snap your fingers? Now put down your hand and keep still. I shall hear what you have to say presently. (Five minutes later.) Now, then, Benjamin, what was it you wanted to say?" Benjamin—"There was a tramp in the hall awhile ago, and I saw him go off with your gold-headed parool."—N. Y. Sun.

—The wife of a really well-to-do Hindu is prohibited by custom from conversation with her husband except in her own chamber. It is a ridiculous custom. About the only place a man doesn't want his wife to converse with him is in her own chamber—provided he is addicted to coming home at 1 a. m. exhausted with business cares and so forth—especially the latter.—Norristown Herald.

—Chairman—"Now, Mr. Smithkins, be so kind as to state what inducement was offered you to testify before this committee." Smithkins—"Well, gents, they told me you'd all like as not to whitewash every thing all over afore you get through, an' as my wife says our hen-house needs it pretty bad, I thought that by chippin' in a word or two I might get it done for nothin'."

—Mrs. Inexperience—"Excuse me, sir, but you said if I would give you a good breakfast you would cut up a lot of wood, and now you are going away just as soon as you have finished eating." Gentlemanly Tramp—"Yes, mum; I'm coming back to cut the wood day after to-morrow. All the doctors, you know, say it's very unhealthy to exercise violently after eatin' a hearty meal."—Somerville Journal.

## UNIQUE PEON CUSTOMS.

The Female Descendants of the Astors Wear Mud Crowns.

"Among the most curious people of this continent," remarked John O'Connell in a San Francisco hotel, "are the native peons of Mexico, and when you look at the female portion of this unaccountable race you get a curious representation that makes you pause with wonder."

"Living on the borders of Arizona and Mexico, as I have for nine years past, I have had a good opportunity to see many things that most transient people would pass by unnoticed. The longer I stay the more I am impressed with the unaccountable ways of the descendants of the Astors. The society 'lady' of the peona, if I may speak of her as such, has a way of doing up her back hair that I have never seen duplicated anywhere."

"It is no less than to put a great clay crown on the top of her cranium, in which the hair is matted, like pig's bristles, in plaster. This crown reaches up as high as the forehead and looks like a great plaster mass. It serves a double purpose. Not only is it worn at evening parties, but throughout the day. Indeed, the primary object of the mud cone was to preserve the head from the intense heat of the southern sun. Now, however, it is worn at evening balls, and no 'lady' thinks herself respectable and is positively good form unless she has her novel crown on. The hair is matted and twisted and coiled all around in it, and it may be depended on that it can not come loose and come tumbling down and cause her any embarrassment in company. The longer a cone is worn the harder it gets, and when it has reached the age of a month, say, it is as hard as a brick-bat and would have to be smashed to pieces with a sledge if there were no other way discovered. This, however, happily, is the case."

"The old Astors invented and the secret has been perpetuated in the race, a peculiar solution 'compounded from wild plants which knocks the peona down to earth.' It takes some time to do it, however."—San Francisco Examiner.