

# How I Tapped The Beer Trust

## An Episode in The Literary Career of Herald Boomer Klamm

Gibbons Huncker.  
Herald Boomer Klamm. I declare this with more than a million dollars worth of money. I am a Democrat. I am above politics. I could make myself into the excited match carrier for any party at our Senators!

who do wonders in that line are all bilious. However, if you can't you can't. There is only one alternative—expose somebody or something. He paused as he puffed a slender panatela.  
"How expose?" I eagerly interjected. He looked solemn.  
"Listen. Just now the periodicals are revolutionizing the country with their exposures of wickedness, of craft and craft, of guile and guile, of trusts and craft, of treachery. For example, we have the glorious spectacle of a brave woman tearing off the business mask of John D. Rockefeller. No wonder the old man's head without his wig, is like that of a hairless Mexican pup. No wonder he races with Carnegie in the mad attempt to give away his millions. Jan Tarbell has driven him to it.  
"Then there is Thomas W. Lawson tearing up the foundations of Wall Street; Jack London spouting socialism; David Graham Phillips exposing the social secrets of the rich; Vance Thompson exposing

What's the matter? Death in the family? Good-bye."  
He left me and without a clue. But hold! Without a clue, did I say? I pondered the inside of my head felt like a squirrel cage at feeding time. I went to a bakery. I bought a loaf of bread and a dairy a pat of butter—it was my luxurious evening. These, with a big pot of tea, would keep me before the inkwell until my lamp expired. (You see, all the stage properties of the romantic Vie de Boheme.)  
Ah, Ha! the Clue!  
As I munched and sipped, and sipped and munched, thinking joyously of my impending pipe and my golden future, my eyes fell on the wrinkled paper that had covered my supper. It was some pages of the American Grocer. Idly I read its

where everybody is exposed and nothing ever happens, how I adore thee!  
I learned with horror—it is so easy to be horrified at the drink curse when you sip tea—that for the year 1903-1904 the drink expenditure had been \$1,485,627.35. This was, so my authority stated, \$15.3 for every man, woman and child in the country. To be sure, tea, coffee and cocoa were represented by \$2.70 of this, the remainder, \$15.63 being spent on alcoholic refreshments. This meant an increase of 46% per cent since 1902. Beer had gained 18% per cent. In a word, where formerly a man took nine drinks every two weeks he now takes one every day; it is awful to contemplate. The country is galloping headlong to Hades.  
What a tremendous theme for extended treatment! To do it full justice would take a lifetime. And I had hardly enough to eat for the next day. Decidedly I must condense it to obtain rapid results. Tea, coffee, cocoa—these would not interest any one. Spirits, beer, wine? I could not



Fine, hey?" he said, as I smacked my lips.

disappeared journalism for... as such thing as heading... dropped my middle name... in the world's gaze... as Harold Klamm... the two "a's" in... the Harvard Klamm... I was... a simple and... I began my... I dreamed of... and Chopin. I... to the realities of... to journalism... from journalism... world, a flight into... I believed. I was... simple. No editor would... I tried them with... swift dashes at the infinite... returned with bland ex... many years. To revive his... might prove dangerous... many unimaginative men... honest living with... second rate Poe is... rate Cecil or Henry... H. G. Wells as a... to my naive soul that... duplicated on this side of the... manner of improve... There were ten thousand... Kipling imitations had been... while wonderful... Jack London... Edith Wharton so distinct... I boast of the velocity and... Atherton's... "strong" stories; sto... similar sailors and passionate... stories of their that... was with Gibson girls in... No success. I even planned... "The Intimacy of Brooklyn... Harding Davis his job... in the comic strip... I too, with such... had been a special con... But again.

ing the diplomatic life; James L. Ford exposing the literary "lakes"; Lefevre spilling the insides of bulls and bears; Lincoln Steffens smashing municipal corruption; Ray Stannard Baker shaking up the trusts; Cleveland Moffet exposing the wastefulness of society; Alfred Henry Lewis dissecting local politicians; Elbert Hubbard and Dr. Parkhurst revealing themselves. I name but a few. There are many others fighting the good fight of exposure—exposure on general principles, but always exposure. Now, Herald, why don't you select some moral tumor for vivisection, whether social, artistic, political, judicial, economic?  
"I might expose the musical and theatrical world," I said.  
"It's quite unnecessary; they were both born nude," he replied. "You have a wider choice. Think it over. Write it out. Bring me the story first. I deserve it for this fatherly advice. Have a drink? No?"

lean, commercial prose. I started. The article in question was devoted to the Nation's drink bill. This interested me. I knew that the beer trust, wheat trust, insurance trust, coal trust, tobacco trust, railroad trust, the Coal Ignorance what trusts, had been exposed. But, ah, the clue! The drink trust had not been haled before the bar of the world and there made to disgorge its odious secrets. It was my chance. I read with eyes that fairly bulged at the stupefying figures. Here were statistics with a vengeance. In a month I might have every pulpit in the land thundering at the drink evil. A temperance revival could be started—the woods are full of reformed drunkards threatening for action. The press would soon follow suit. Then, like the pious French pastor, I would have my articles turned out in book form, call the book "The Spiritual Life," and my fortune would be achieved. Oh! America, the superb,

and wine and expose the whisky and beer trusts. But even that would be a gigantic task. The wisest course would be to eliminate whisky and stick to beer (at this point my throat was woolly and I poured out some fresh tea) and thus begin with something definite. America is floating in a bath of beer. Soon we shall emulate Munich. Hurrah! Eureka!  
The next day I glided myself for the campaign. On sober second thought I saw that the brewing interests of the United States were too formidable to tackle all at once. I saw that St. Louis, Cincinnati, Milwaukee, Philadelphia—to mention a few big beer cities—could not be covered in a single article or in a single pamphlet. So I narrowed my field of operations to New York City, and I proceeded to consult an old friend, a connoisseur in beers, as to the whys and wherefores. At once he generously offered to ferry me across the Atlantic as far as



read with eyes that fairly bulged at the stupefying figures.

Wurzburg, Germany, there to inspect his brown beer plants. I asked him if his company adulterated their beer.  
The Melancholy One.  
"German beer is never adulterated—not even in America," he said. Seeing there was nothing to be gained in the heart of the enemies' country, I bethought of Johann, the melancholy waiter at Singing Louie's. Perhaps! After my luncheon-thoughtfully provided for me by the house—I put the question plumply to Johann. His advice was practical. I must stick to one brewery, expose it, and then all the others would be exposed as a matter of course. This sounded very tonic, but I knew what he meant to say, and I soon saw the logic of the proposition. As the afternoon waned I grew chummy with Johann. I had raised a few dollars by a process familiar to financial centers in Bohemia, and feeling rich, I spent my money freely for the sake of literature, for the good cause.  
Before closing up time had arrived Johann, in a burst of confidence announced to me that his brother-in-law was a foreman in a big uptown brewery—I will not say how long in, but I was sure that I could inspect the working of the establishment this foreman would help me in the operation. We discussed the question. It was done after 10 o'clock, the best time to visit a brewery is, as every one knows who is well posted, early in the morning—half-past six or thereabouts. So it was too late to go to bed, and with my friend, I went to a waiters' club, there to while the hours away. It was an excellent chance, too, for the study of an unfamiliar phase of New York life. I met some accomplished linguists and educated men, who discussed the affairs of nations and individuals with admirable gravity and perspicacity. Not once did I hear the odious word "tip" mentioned. When I broached my mission I encountered doubting glances. A little, round-paunched Alsatian, a head waiter, spoke to me most earnestly:  
"It's this way, sir. The mysteries of beer brewing on Manhattan Island will never be exposed. Your life would not be worth insuring for a dollar bill if you ever went so far as to pronounce the words 'salicylic acid.' There is a brewers' Klu Klux Klan, organized in the interests of the club and who would make a week's immersion in music and liquids he is tractable and will drink anything that looks like beer in a glass. His voice fell to a whisper.  
"Can such things be?" I shuddered. It was what I had feared. The salicylic acid, the abominable fluid against the evils of which I proposed to fulminate later. But I did not feel the effects. In company with the faithful Johann, and after bidding my polite companions au revoir, I boarded an uptown car and promptly fell asleep. For the emotions of the last twenty-four hours, coupled with the loss of sleep, had fatigued me. I was awakened by a jolt in the ribs from Johann's elbow. His voice fell to a whisper.  
"In the Brewery.  
"We are at the brewery. Wake up!" Five minutes later I was introduced to the brother-in-law, an enormous German, in cap, overalls and top boots. He weighed at least three hundred and looked good-tempered. Johann explained in his native tongue my plan of attack and the foreman listened attentively. Finally he said in broken English:  
"That's all right, Johann. I'll give the beer trust away. You go home to bed."  
Johann left me, I fired him happy. He had kept his word. The foreman beckoned to me.  
"Komma a mather! I have a fresh brew for you to sample. Fine, he?" as I smacked my lips. I nodded my head. We began walking, my guide stopping every five minutes to explain some detail. Every time we stopped we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small capacity! I thought of St. Louis, and my thirst grew apace. Oh, for the throat of a Gargantua to swallow this divine quintessence of the hops! I mentioned this to the foreman, and he answered:  
"You're all right." We crossed perturbed bridges, swinging over monstrous vats, in which hissed oceans of beer; we entered vast chambers, about which coiled shining copper tubes, serpentine, in cellars where the front formed on our heads and breaths; in cellars where the steamed air drove the mercury above the hundred mark; around reforts, in pits, through galleries, on the roof, in the old-fashioned stairs and downstairs we went. I on weary legs, my guide stolid and contented. And everywhere we drank. I didn't imagine there was so much beer in the wide world—and this was a brewery with a small