The Career of Anne By A. M. DAVIES OGDEN Copyright, 1905, by A. M. D. Ogden

Spring had come at last. In the parks rows of gay tulips and hyacinths of her voice and appreciation of her chain, deep, shadowy blue, against the flaunted their beauty in the sunshine, pluck, fairly went mad. Again and the trees, newly decked in palest green, again they called her out. waved happy branches to soft breezes. All the world seemed overflowing with color, perfume, life.

Anne Whittington, walking briskly, uptown, music roll in hand, felt her color called to her face by her music wistful smile, held out her hands. master's praise deepened. He had been pleased, even enthusiastic. Surely those who should listen to her tonight would not prove less kind. And then, all at once as she passed a large building, the glad light faded a bit. Paul! She had almost forgotten him. Would he be there? The girl's pace slackened content to remain friends? Anne's lips quivered as she remembered the look of pain in his dark eyes. She did not want to hurt him. It was two weeks now since the afternoon that he had come, overflowing with the news of his advance in salary.

"And now-now, Anne!" he had cried, "I can claim you at last. Oh, Anne!" But the girl, startled, a little defiant, Way

had drawn back. He demanded too much. Surrender her life, her career, now, just when the bitterly tolled for, eagerly craved success was almost hers? Anne stared at him with wide, frightened eyes. She had never dreamed of his caring that way. They had been good chums, that was all. But to all Anne's pleading he had vouchsafed scant attention and had gone away still with that white look on his face. He had not come again. The faint shadow of an ache fluttered near the girl's heart. Then with a resolute effort she threw it off. No, she was not sorry; she could not give up her work, not for any one. And, with a firm reconquering of her forme,



ring out in all its glorious power. Strong, brilliant, beautiful, the notes bubbled up from the white throat in a perfect passion of lyrical ecstasy. Her listeners, spellbound, held their breath. Who would have imagined that pale girl to own such a voice? One after another gaining courage, slowly they began to slip back into their seats. The

danger was over, the panic averted. A tumult of applause greeted the close of the song. The audience, stamping, cheering, divided between admiration to the great Sierra Madre mountain and among those which have changed ward General Ray.

Anne, her eyes gleaming, her cheeks aglow, tried to hide her impatience. Why could they not let her go? What

had she done? It was Paul who deserved the credit, not she, but he had warmth for awhile, soon to make one gasp in its breathless heat. Long be pulses a tingle in exultant responses to from the excitement, she escaped into the call. Life, life everywhere. It the little hall, she found him there surged and blossomed. The girl's eyes awaiting her. They were quite alone, in the air; the plants scent the coming glowed, her breath quickened. Tonight the new performer claiming attention. she was to have her chance. The pretty Anne, her lips quivering with a little ing streams, swollen with the melting "Paul," she whispered. The young fellow, a sudden hope dawning in his they flow; spring is awakening everyeyes, caught her hands in a fervent

Anne, oh, Anne" he breathed, sus-pense, dread, longing, shaking his voice. "Anne" grass roots partly covers the white dust, parched mesquite bushes find This in done with a

bitter grass stems.

The girl lifted repentant eyes. as her face clouded. Why had he so unsteadily. "Oh, Paul, can you forgive upset things? Why had he not been me? But-but I didn't understand. My career," with supreme scorn, "what is my career? When I saw you coming to me amid all that frenzied crowd I-I knew," so low that he could hardly catch the whispered word.

But the man, an inarticulate exclamatton breaking from him, had caught her close

"We will work together, sweetheart," he murmured tenderly. "That is the their silent movement. And Anne smiled.

He Got the Money. "Nothing looks so small to a man when his tooth aches as a ten dollar bill, from the bitter pools?) and flaps slowly and nothing so big after the dentist out of sight. Twice a great ebony has finished with him," says a young raven sails through the dusty air over deptist. "There's a man here in town who has owed me five ten dollar bills No other life is visible save the balfor more than a year. He is perfectly anced black specks high against the able to pay the bills, but he won't do blue, as invariably a part of a Mexican it. He says it's an outrage to charge day as are stars of the night. Herons, that much for filling only ten or a vultures, raven-all move slowly, seemdozen teeth. Well, last month he ing less alive than the distant dust broke a tooth and came to me on the jump with beads of sweat on his agonized brow. "Sit still,' I said, holding his head

-I'm twice his size. 'Sit still; I'm going to take the gold out of these two back teeth. I want to use it.' "You never heard such a yelp as

went up from that man. He pawed at his pocket and dragged out a roll in mad haste. I let him peel off \$50 before I laid the drill down. He was scared blue, and I was mad enough to have dug the gold out in earnest if he hadn't paid up."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

COSTLY DISHES.

Dishes of Rare China. I happened to be in Tiffany's and the living beasts and birds which peosked one of the head men if it is true ple the tropics beyond. that people really eat off gold plates. He smiled and, turning to a young exhibitions of bird life vouchsafed to man, said, "Bring me an after dinner us in Mexico comes as we leave the offee set.'

small pieces. They were gracefully solves itself into hundreds of individ-

the head man "Silver gilt," I suggested. ce in my hands.

solid gold."

stirred as never before, let her voice VULTURES OF MEXICO ART OF GOLD BEATING HOW THESE BIRDS HAUNT THE ARID ONE OF THE OLDEST HANDICRAFTS

> ALKALI PLAINS. The Whirring Black Cone of Eager The Way a Little Square of the Yel-Desert Scavengers and the Way In low Metal Is Expanded Into a

Which the Circling Mass Descends Upon Its Carrion Prey. Leaf by the Artisan's Hammers. At night the moon looks down upon a desolate, arid plain, stretching away

western sky. The air is chill, and a bleak wind searches out every fold in our blankets-we might almost be spending a night on the tundras.

IN THE WORLD.

With scarce a moment of dawn the sun floods everything, a most welcome wide and twenty-four feet long. fore the rainy season actually begins vegetation seems to feel a quickening moisture weeks beforehand; the rushpeculiar paper, part animal and part shut, and the men inside were so them, but always a little better. They regetable in composition, the prepara-tion of which is a secret. The best them. Finding himself shut out, Ray their hands a little higher up, a little snows from the lower mountain tops,

where-except on the alkali plain.

The girl lifted repentant eyes, "I—I've been selfish," she declared delabra. Here wild eyed cattle roam granite block which is supported by At a heavy wooden post. uneasily, nibbling occasionally at the

the hammer the sheets of gold begin to stretch or expand until in half or three-quarters of an hour they have reached the edges of the cutch. They are then removed and with a thin strip of bamboo are cut into quarters, so that the 200 pleces become 800. Next comes the "shoder," a collection of 800 pleces of skin, four inches square, made from the intestines of Farther out in the desert, where even the mesquite and cacti fail, we ride to stretch or expand until in half or slowly across the parched surface, wondering if a single living thing can endure the bitterness of the earth. In the distance move the whirlwinds of strip of bamboo are cut into quarters, dust, tall, thin columns with perfectly distinct outlines, undulating slowly Next comes the "shoder," a collection here and there, both life and death in of 800 pleces of skin, four inches square, made from the intestines of

cattle. As in the cutch, each piece Most remarkable it seems to us when a stray great blue heron now and then of gold is placed between two leaves of skin, and bands of parchment or vellum are slipped over the whole pile flies silently up from the desert (what can possibly attract these birds to such a place of death as this, distant even to keep it together.

Another beating, this time with a hammer weighing from eight to teu unds, now follows. This takes about an hour, during which the sheets of our heads-the same bird repassing. gold are all the time expanding. The last stage is the "mold," which, like the cutch and the shoder, is composed of alternate leaves of gold and skin, but the mold is about five inches square and made up of gold beater's

skin. The preparation of this is a jealously guarded trade secret. But we feel the real spirit of the The skin, like that in the shoder, is eternal desert when, as we turn to remade from the intestines of the ox. It

trace our steps, we spy a something is translucent and not unlike rawhide white, different from the surrounding in color. Although it will stand conearth, and the spell of past ages falls upon us. The bitter water is ever drytinuous beating without breaking, it will tear like a sheet of thin paper. ing up, the whirlwinds carry the dust The making of a single mold requires from place to place, the birds come and go as they please, but this relic of the intestines of 500 bullocks. Between each two beatings the skin is rubbed an elephant of the olden time brings with baked and pulverized gypsum. past and present into close touch. A mold contains 1,000 sheets. After What scenes has the desert looked

the second beating the workman takes upon since this mammoth staggered from the shoder a single leaf of gold at dying into the quagmire which proved a time, handling it with bamboo pinchits tomb? Our eyes smart from the ers and, when necessary, smoothing dust as we reluctantly turn our horses' it with a rabbit's foot. With the strip heads on the back trail, for we should of bamboo he cuts each sheet into quar-Dining Services of Solid Gold and like to stay and search out these fosters again, so that the original 200 sils-more fascinating in a way than ave now become 3,200* One shoder, therefore, contains more than enough gold to fill three molds.

One of the most wonderful of the The final beating in the mold is done with a seven pound hammer and requires from three to four hours. By alkali plain and ride away among the this time the gold leaf should have ex-And presently the young man return- mesquite scrub. A confused mass of panded again to the edge of the skins ed with a small tray holding three black appears in the air, which soon re- and should be of the requisite thinness, fashloned and looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks. The atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks atmosphere is so de-the tray looked like gold. And ual specks atmosphere is so de-the tray looked he tray looked like gold. "What do you think they are?" asked vast cloud of gnats close at hand is two-hundred-and-eighty-thousandth of soon seen to be a multitude of birds- an inch in thickness.

blackbirds, perhaps, until we approach The hammers used in beating gold place some months later he discovered "Hold It," he said and put the serv-ce in my hands. "Hold It," he said and put the serv-the in my hands. "Hold It," he said and put the serv-the in my hands. "It has a said, finally, are slightly convex on the face. The the dog's skeleton at the side of the art of the workman consists in so strik-"It's heavy," said I, "but—it can't be know that they are vultures. Three Ing that the gold will always be thin- and a penciled line calling attention city block could be detected on the burros lie dead upon the plain. This nest in the center. He must pound to the mistake. "That's what it is," he assured me we knew yesterday, and here are the with evenness all over the square in scavengers. Never have we seen vul-

INDIANS AND BULLETS.

A Sample of the Strenuous Life of They Have a Very High Sense o Kentucky In 1777. In 1777, while Harrodsburg, Ky.,

inhabitants were in straits for daily ing less and you do not demoralize this bread, a young man, only sixteen cears old, made himself extremely use- in everything you do, you will achiev Large and Almost Transparent ful by venturing out of the fort be- distinction in some line if you have the Leaf by the Artisan's Hammers. The art of the gold beater is one of load of game after nightfall. This in-load of game after nightfall. This in-load of game after nightfall.

and among those which have changed which have changed which denote that halp in the year just mentioned and shouldy, the botched and more stemple is believed to have been covered with gold leaf, halfmered to should and enotice young man were should guality in your work or in your environment or in your personal habits, The gold beater receives his material the direction whence the shot had procession.

crept near him unseen. This ribbon is first cut into 200 He took to his heels, and, being a have not confined themselves to the

weighing from twelve to seventeen tore up the ground on either side of heights of excellence.-Success, granite block which is supported by At last he grew impatient and called out to the garrison: Under the heavy, measured blows of "For heaven's sake, dig a hole u the hammer the sheets of gold begin der the cabin wall and take me in!" "For heaven's sake, dig a hole un-

Imagination in some people is ex- same time to be seriously angry is alceedingly strong. One day recently a most an impossibility, and many a Northunderi'.

about the strongest imagination I ever knew of."

smoked as streng a weed." It was the doctor's turn to smile. "That's one of the mildest cigars show you how strong your imagination

The doctor's friend got over his ill-to us of all the heavenly bodies, we ness at once. "Well," he said, "you've can pronounce more definitely in its done it."-Philadelphia Telegraph.

This Was In France.

An American millionaire while driving an automobile in France ran over and killed a dog. Near the scene of the dog, and he was honest, but before he and should be of the requisite thinness. dog, and he was honest, but before he suppose that so small a quantity of nir could be of any benefit whatever peasant would not keep the bill, and when the automobilist rode past that

AND CURE THE LUNCS the Way to Do Things. If there is that in your nature which WITH Dr. King's was so beset with Indians that the demands the best and will take nothstandard by the habit of deterioration the oldest handicrafts in the world trepid youth was James Ray, after- But if you are satisfied with the cheap and shoddy, the botched and slovenly, if you are not particular the requisite thinness by hand, as it the second man was suddenly shot down by the Indians. Ray looked in place, to fall back into the rear of the LACKAWANNA RAILROAD. not in the form of the sixty penny-weight ingot in which it is cast, but in the form of a ribbon about an inch set upon by another band, who had in the form of a ribbon about an inch not been content with mediocrity; they dudano . quares and placed in the "cutch," quick runner, reached the fort amid a beaten tracks; they have never been second which is a pile of square pieces of a shower of bullets; but the gates were satisfied to do things just as others do second

PEOPLE WHO SUCCEED.

cutches are made in London. A square three himself flat on the ground in farther on. It is this little higher up, a note between each two the rear of a stump, and here, perhaps this little farther on, that counts in the West Pluston..... leaves and the whole mass is ready seven steps from the fort and within quality of life's work. It is the confor the first beating. This in done with an iron hammer sight of his mother, he lay for four stant effort to be first class in every-thours, while*the bullets of the Indians

VALUE OF LAUGHTER.

Many a Political Coup Has Been Won by Means of Hilarity.

boch physician was talking to a friend about the power of it. "Will," said the doctor, "you have better the power of it. "The third Namelon's adjust to the Biomsburg Dis-

"Will," said the doctor, "you have patch." 733 about the strongest inagination I ever knew of." The third Napoleon's advent to the "My imagination isn't very strong." Shel, but in spite even of this the people became reconciled to the new

brand frequently makes me sick, but it's all I have." The way in which it had been done excited such hearty laughter that the people's anger was to a great extent appearsed. A people that are prone to laughter are much more easy to rule the doctor said: "Will, you're looking pale around the west Pitter and the same way a

 the doctor said:
 "Will, you're looking pale around the government that has a sense of humor
 No. 100 Million Section Secting Secting Section Section Section Secting Section Secti

NO LIFE ON THE MOON.

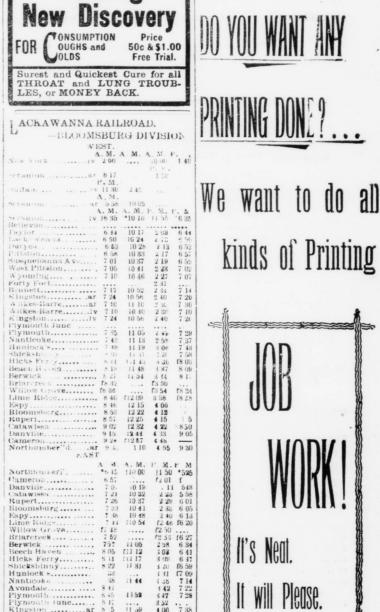
made," he said. "I was just trying to The Proof We Have That Our Nearest Neighbor Is Uninhabited. The moon being much the nearest

case than in any other. We know that

moon in quantities sufficient to be perceived by the most delicate tests at our command. It is certain that the moon's atmosphere, if any exists, is less than

were beyond recall. None the less, the could get along on so little could get

along on none at all. But the proof of the absence of life is yet stronger when we consider the results of actual telescopic observa-tion. An object such as an ordinary Nescopeck ... ar Nescopeck . . a Catawissa moon. If anything like vegetation were Nescopeck. present on its surface we should see



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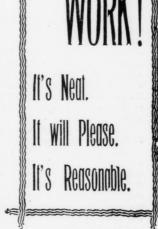
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neither air nor water exists on the accident was a peasant, presum- the thousandth part of the density of ably owner of the dog. To him the that around us. The vacuum is greatmillionaire gave a bank note. But the peasant was not the owner of the paole of producing. We can hardly

Coming Aroanc. the changes which it would undergo Mrs. Caffrey-And how is that pretin the course of a month, during one

steps once more. Life, life, how good it was! And hers was still her own to mold, to fashion as she chose.

All day long this exultation clung about her, enveloping her in a rosy, joyous mist through which she looked out unseemingly at the world. It was still hers, as with beating heart she stepped upon the stage. And then all at once her excitement suddenly dropped away and she felt like a frightened child. How big the hall was. She had not realized that it was so big! And how crowded. Eyes, eyes; there were millions of them and all fixed un-swervingly upon her. Anne felt her head swim. The accompanist, with a kindly glance in her direction, had seated himself at the piano. She must begin. She made a desperate effort. Clear, smooth, the girlish young voice floated out to the audience. But even to her own ears it sounded cold, forced, lacking in charm. Her throat seemed paralyzed. Amid perfunctory applause she made her way off the platform, just able to see through the blinding tears. Was she a failure after all?

The succeeding numbers on the programme passed to her like some horrible, relentless nightmare. The thought that she must sing again held her in a grip of ice. Spring! It was but a delusion, a mockery. For what had she dared to hope? And It was only nerved with the courage of despair that she was able again to face the audi-

Mechanically Anne followed the accompaniment. She was almost beyond feeling now. Her one desire was to get through.

There was a movement in the audiwrong. People looked about uneasily. Then all at once a sharp cry cut across

threatened to be worse than the fire. The girl stood motionless. Would they all be killed?

Through the struggling mob a figure fought its way to the stage-a tall, straight figure, with eager brown eyes. Anne's heart gave a sudden throb.

"Paul! Oh, Paul!" she cried. He was there, he was coming to her; she flung a protecting arm around her.

"Now, how to get out of this." But the ushers, recovering presence of mind, had begun to shout reassur-ances. "Sit down!" they yelled. "The rush could be stopped! With a sudden inspiration Paul dashed to plano and wavered. The young fellow flung

gether. And Anne, shaken, thrilled, an intellect.-Atlantic.

and r

Is \$3,000." pean royalty), but there are rich families who boast sets of china costing the loss of several hundred dollars .-Success.

Among the Ewes.

less moss bunkers, as was attested by floating fragments of the fish which had been chopped in two by powerful Sandys in Recreation. This is the way of the blue. Among the schools of that a bluefish will cram itself to the jaws with sections of its victims, then,

This may or may not be true, but certain it is that the blue is possessed of an appalling voracity, which the fragments of its victims do not seem to satisfy. The terns know this, hence their close attendance when the carnage begins. While nature often seems like outrageous slaughter, a little of the song, "Fire! Fire!" In an instant everything was con-fusion. Anne stared helplessly. The accompanist had disappeared. Out in the neople were fighting to reach accompanist had disappeared. Out in the neople were fighting to reach accompanist had disappeared. Out in the neople were fighting to reach accompanist had be neople w of whatever sinks their way. Nothing

name of the bluefish.

was not forgotten. The next moment he had leaped upon the stage and had "Courage, sweetheart," he urged. "That's my brave girl," as the color came flashing back to lips and cheek.

himself into the seat.

pleces-the tray, the coffeepot, the tures so numerous or in such order. eighteen carat gold, solid. The price es shows many score of black and tur-

solid gold or silver gilt (which latter into the air a vast inverted cone of is considered good enough for Euro- birds, all circling in the same direction. successfully.

SAVAGE BLUEFISH. They Act Like Sheep Killing Dogs

All unseen, a desperate tragedy was in full swing. A horde of blue thugs

when there is room for no more, eject the mangled mass and begin all over the slope into clearer view, a wonderagain,

pel her creatures to what may look lating cloud, which rises and rises,

is wasted, and the lobster, crab and other bottom feeders must bless the

etc.," said a well known Kansas City Unconsciously Funny Ads. art dealer, "but it is the picture with "Humor," says Mr. Crothers, "is the frank enjoyment of the Imperfect." Yes, but not of imperfect fun. And I ture in a window with landscapes and find the advertiser most deliciously it will be the only one noticed. Not amusing when he least aspires to be. long ago I noticed a number of small I frankly enjoy his laughterless and boys standing around our window unconscious imperfections, "Miss El- They stayed so long I went out to see For all kind of Tin Roofing three pieces," writes he, or "Try our picture of two cowboys leaving a newpatent lamp chimney and save half ly made grave on the prairie, one of them leading a horse with an empty your light," or even, "Our fish cannot be approached." A correspondence saddle. Over the grave stood a dog school of advertising declares in its enthusiastic prospectus, "You will nev-fellers; we gotta go home.' 'I ain' er see the ad, writer play the wall done lookin' yet,' r. plied another, evi **Yet the** crowd still tossed and scrambled. The moment was pregnant; life and death hung in the balance. If the wittingly humorous advertisements. came from the first. 'Tomorrow morn Indeed I dare say Mr. Crothers himself in'?' asked the smaller boy. 'Yes.' 'All struck a chord. The crowd, startled, would be proud to fellowship with right,' he said, and off they went. Dursuch a one and "frankly enjoy his imperfections," though methinks he people bringing their friends up to see himself into the seat. "Sing," he cried. "Sing, Anne," breaking into the accompaniment of an old song which they had often sung to-gether. And Anne, shaken, thrilled, mperfections, though meanings in people bringing there riselies up to see would perhaps reserve the right to or-that painting. The picture that 'gets majority of people live."-Kansas City Times.

pand without losing their form, but at $\begin{array}{c} \text{fines so finite rough of the glass-}\\ \text{fines so finite rough the glass-}\\ \text{fines so finite rough the glass-}\\ \text{fine same time he must keep the thick-}\\ \text{fine same time he must keep the time he$ key buzzards walking about and feed-

Not only is it true that a number of millionaires in America own plates of From this point there extends upward waste, to be recast. No machinery has ever been devised which will do this

From where we sit upon our horses The tools of the craft are interesting there seems not a single one out of and peculiar. The rabbit's foot is exfrom \$3,000 to \$5,000 a dozen, so that place, the outling of the cone being as ceedingly sort and just only enough to the breaking of a single plate means smooth and distinct as though the means prevent the gold from sticking, and were limited in their flight to this parthe bamboo pliers and cutting slips ticular area. It is a rare sight, the sun are the only things with which it is possible to do this delicate work. The lighting up every bird on the farther side and shadowing black as night gold does not adhere to the fibers of those nearest us. the reed as it does to steel.

Through one's partly closed eyes The gold beater performs all his the whole mass appears as a myriad work standing. The use of the heavy hammers in such continuous pounding ing and crosing each other's orbits, would, one would think, impose an al was harrying a crowding mass of help-but never breaking their circular out-most intolerable strain upon the hands less moss bunkers, as was attested by a greasy streak on the surface and hold us spellbound for minutes before that their arms never ache. The only

place where "it catches them" is in we rode closer. Now a change takes place, as gradual but as sure as the the bend of the knee. and merciless jaws, writes Edwyn shifting clouds of a sunset. Until this The lack of strain upon the arms is accounted for by the fact that the moment there had been a tendency to that portion becoming blacker and ing but by no means a rare thing to see small fry he is like a dog among sheep; he seems to slay from sheer last of blacker, until it seemed a solid mass of blacker and blacker a rapidly revolving forms. But at our hammer is in the air and without losnear approach, this concentration ing a stroke.-E.Iwar! Williston Trentz

ceases and there is perfect equilibrium in Youth's Companion. Lucky Dog. "My luck is the best any man ever

ful ascent begins. Slowly the creeping "The deuce it is!" spiral wings upward; the gigantic inverted cone, still perfect in shape, lifts "Yes, sir. A girl refused me yester-day, and I see by the morning paper clear of the ground and drifts away;

the summit rises in a curve, which, lit- that her father has lost all his money." -Cincinnati Commercial Tribune tle by little, frays out into ragged lines, all drifting in the same direction,

J J. BROWN THE EYE A SPECIALTY. spreading out more and more until the Eyes tested, treated, fitted with glassand artificial eyes supplied.

eye can no longer distinguish the birds, which from vultures dwindle to mere Market Street, Bloomsburg, Pa. motes floating and lost among the Hours-10 a. m. to 5 p. m. clouds .-- C. William Beebe in New The Human Nature Picture. SOMETHING "You can talk all you want about the beauties of landscape pictures,



Spouting and Ceneral Job Work.

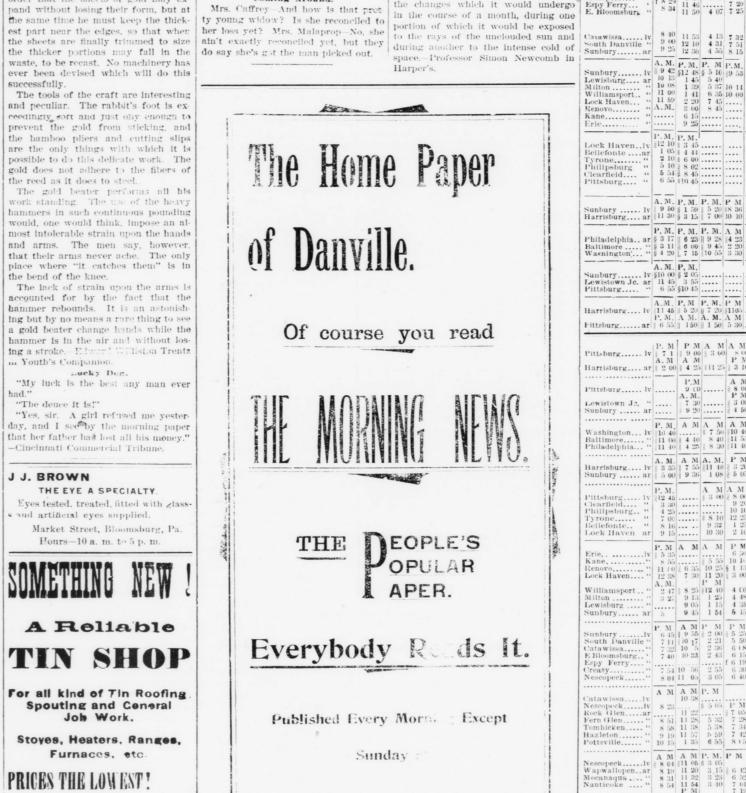
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