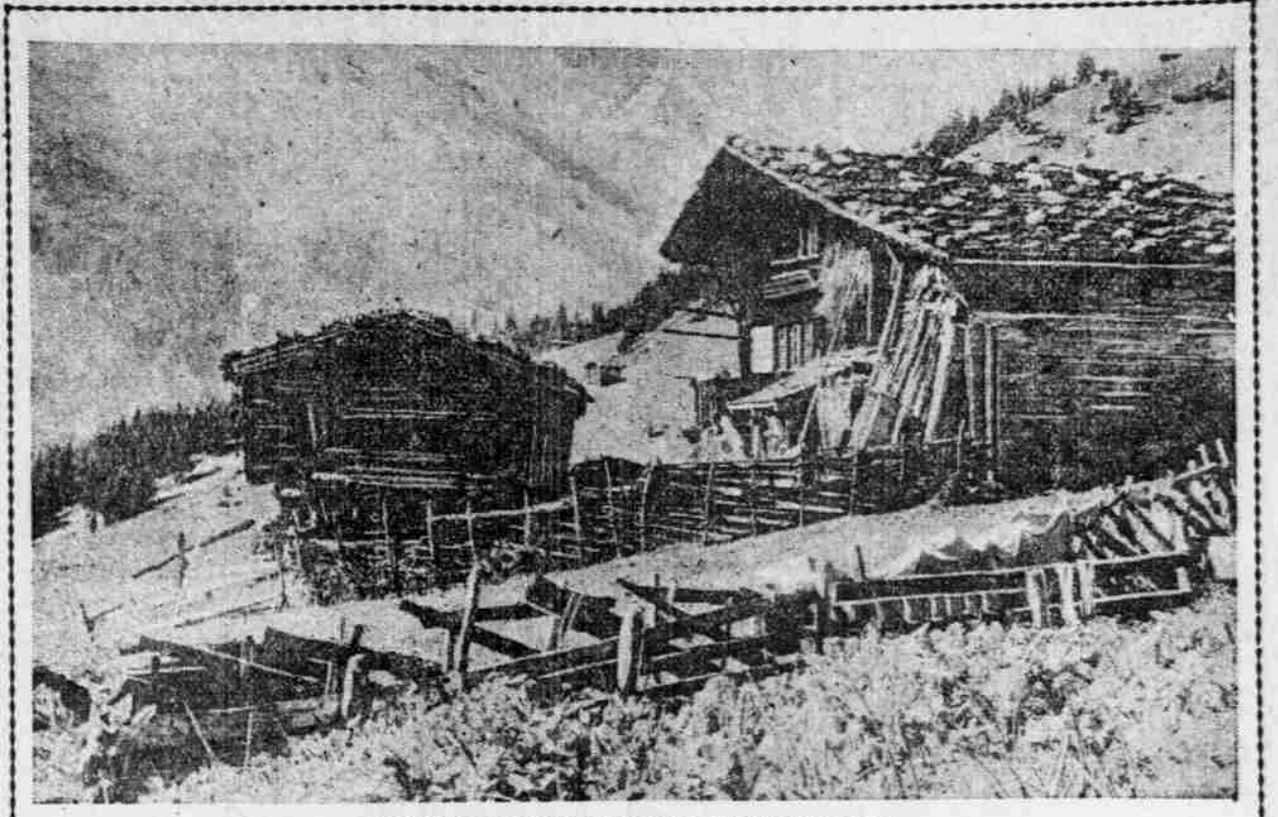


AMERICAN GOODS IN THE LAND OF THE
ALPS & FASCINATING LAKE OF GENEVA



THERE ARE PASTURES HIGH UP IN THE ALPS.

Battle, bang, din and dash,
Shrieks, scolds and crash and smash,
Rattle and rattle and rattle,
Wife's tongue twelve knots an hour,
Children of demon power,
Pipes in a pour—
Mad from his cup's full brim,
Glad would fate but his glim
Thoroughly done,
In misery's corner curled,
Quick! frantic, to be hurried,
Like a dead mouse,
Any where—any where—
Out of the house!