

Mexico." The critics admired it exceedingly, but they said it had one fault—they could n't tell which was Sir Walter Scott and which was the city of Mexico. So I gave it to my family clergyman as his annual donation—and he was so delighted with this picture, and so grateful to me, that he hung this picture in his study—and he said he wanted to hang me in his back yard.

E. P.

P.S.—*Dear Reader*: Let me impress upon your mind the fact that the pictures in this book are all real pictures, and not mere painted imitations like Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment" by Bierstadt, and Church's "Heart of the Andes," by another fellow.

You will never know how much I admire and appreciate these beautiful pictures—how I love them; and the fact that you love and appreciate them too—the fact that you admire the author and his pictures,—why it shows you have a massive intellect.

E. P.