

<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
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<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
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<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
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<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
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Transliterated Russian (with un-transliterated Chinese below)	US English	Finnish	German
<p>This used to have Russian and Chinese text. The Russian was transliterated and the Chinese was turned into bullets. PDFBox 2.x, now handles many characters better, but throws exceptions for characters it doesn't understand. Truth be told, I don't understand so well how it works, but I think if you get an exception, you need to load a font like: PDFont font = PDTrueTypeFont.loadTTF(document, "Arial.ttf"); See: https://pdfbox.apache.org/1.8/cookbook/workingwithfonts.html Here is a picture with the default and other sizes. Though it shows up several times, the image data is only attached to the file once and reused.</p> <p>BLACKDUCK</p> <p>BLACKDUCK</p> <p>BLACKDUCK</p> <p>BLACKDUCK</p>	<p>O say can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there; O say does that star-spangled banner yet wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave? On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes, What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep, As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses? Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glory reflected now shines in the stream: 'Tis the star-spangled banner, O! long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. And where is that band who so vauntingly swore That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion, A home and a country, should leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution. No refuge could save the hireling and slave From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave: And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave, O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. null O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand Between their loved home and the war's desolation. Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heav'n rescued land Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation! Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our motto: "In God is our trust." And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the</p>	<p>Maamme Monument to the Vårt Land poem in Helsinki. Oi maamme, Suomi, synnyinmaa, soi, sana kultainen! Ei laaksoa, ei kukkulaa, ei vettä, rantaa rakkaampaa kuin kotimaa tää pohjoinen, maa kallis isien. Sun kukoistukses kuorestaan kerrankin puhkeaa; viel' lempemme saa nousemaan sun toivos, riemus loistossaan, ja kerran laulus, synnyinmaa korkeemman kaiun saa. Vårt land (the original, by Johan Ludvig Runeberg) Vårt land, vårt land, vårt fosterland, ljud högt, o dyra ord! Ej lyfts en höjd mot himlens rand, ej sänks en dal, ej sköljs en strand, mer älskad än vår bygd i nord, än våra fäders jord! Din blomning, sluten än i knopp, Skall mogna ur sitt tvång; Se, ur vår kärlek skall gå opp Ditt ljus, din glans, din fröjd, ditt hopp. Och högre klinga skall en gång Vår fosterländska sång.</p>	<p>Einigkeit und Recht und Freiheit Für das deutsche Vaterland! Danach lasst uns alle streben Brüderlich mit Herz und Hand! Einigkeit und Recht und Freiheit Sind des Glückes Unterpfand; Blüh' im Glanze dieses Glückes, Blühe, deutsches Vaterland!</p>

	home of the brave!		
Another row of cells	On the second page	Just like any other page	That's it!





