

JOURNAL THE BOOK OF ME

If the ace of diamonds, in quartet, must be taken seriously, then why not the rest of the draw? According to his wristwatch, the time was 9:05 in the morning on this momentous day. Hackachaks to browbeat him into a despairing, exhausted, disgusted compliance with their greed. He traveled prairies and mountains and valleys, passed fields rich in every imaginable crop, crossed great forests and wide rivers. He walked in fierce storms when thunder crushed the sky and lightning tore it, walked in wind that skinned the bare earth and sheared green tresses from trees, and walked also in sun-scrubbed days as blue and clean as ever there had been in Eden. Google didn't realize that he was an object of disgust. He wiggled his eyebrows in what he evidently assumed to be an expression of male camaraderie, and he nudged Junior with one elbow. He had time to think of quite a few, because he drove five miles per hour below the posted speed limit. He couldn't risk being stopped for a traffic violation when Thomas Vanadium, the human stump, was dead and bundled in the back. Tongue clamped between his teeth as he concentrated on keeping the blue crayon within the lines of the bunny, Barty nodded. "Yeah..At home again, in the safety of the family, Barty collapsed in exhaustion from the sustained effort to see with eyes that he didn't possess. Abed for ten days, feverish, afflicted with vertigo and migraine headaches, nauseated, he lost eight pounds before his recovery was complete. He couldn't easily refuse the assignment. Later that year, President Lyndon Johnson, with strong backing from both the Democratic and the Republican Parties, was expected to sign the Civil Rights Act of 1964, and currently it was dangerous for clearheaded believers in the primacy of self to express their healthy instincts, which might be mistakenly perceived as racial prejudice. He could be fired. With his bent thumb against the crook of his forefinger, he flipped the quarter. Even as the coin snapped off the thumbnail and began to stir the air, Tom flung up both hands, fingers spread to show them empty and to distract. Yet on a second look, the coin was not airborne as it had seemed to be, no longer spinning-wink, wink-before their dazzled eyes. It had vanished as though into the payment slot of an ethereal vending machine that dispensed mystery in return. Both angry and mortified, yet still fearful, a walking multimedia collage of emotions, Junior left the gallery. A cold wetness just above the crook of his left elbow. A sting. A tourniquet of flexible rubber tubing had been tied around his left arm, to make a vein swell more visibly, and the sting had been the prick of a hypodermic needle. Although she was aware that these extraordinary events would shape the rest of her life, beginning with her actions in the hours immediately ahead of her, she could not clearly see what she ought to do next. At the core of her confusion was a conflict of mind and heart, reason and faith, but also a battle between desire and duty. Until she was. "The piece that's intrigued me," Junior revealed, "is the one that's rather like a c-c-candlestick. It's quite different from the others." Judging by the evidence, the nurse was home alone, but Junior raised his voice above the music and called out, "Hello? Is anyone here?". Supposing that this new enthusiasm was an attempt to uncover skullduggery in Seraphim's accident, then the girl would be doing Junior a service even after her demise. Whether or not the traffic accident was an accident, Junior hadn't had anything to do with it. Returning his attention to his own shoes, Jacob said, "So ... what am I supposed to do about this?". Reminding himself that fortune favored the persistent and that he must always look for the bright side, Junior began with the city itself and with those whose surnames were Bartholomew. This was a manageable number. There would be lots of aftermath with three at once, especially if he took them out with point-blank head shots, but Junior was pumped full of reliable antiemetics, anti-diarrhetics, and antihistamines, so he felt adequately protected from his traitorous sensitive side. In fact, he wanted to see a significant quantity of aftermath this time, because it would be proof positive that the boy was dead and that all this torment had come at last to an end. Everything was proceeding precisely as Junior had envisioned in the instant when Naomi had first discovered the rotten section of railing and had nearly fallen without assistance. The entire plan had come to him, wholly formed, in a blink, and during the following two circuits of the observation deck, he had mulled it over, seeking flaws but finding none. were a favorite pair when he was puttering around the house on weekends. "Oh," he said, "that dog." Standing at graveside, Junior was in a foul mood. He was weary of pretending to be deep in grief. "No, no. But being around him so much, inevitably I absorb some details. He's a compelling speaker when the subject interests him." Angel. A less exotic synonym for her own name. Seraphim's angel. The angel of an angel. By the first of November, they moved his mother's bed into the living room, so she could be in the center of things, where always she had been, though they admitted no guests now, only members of their family with its many names. Copyright (c) 2001 by Ursula K. Le Guin All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopy, recording, or any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the publisher. This momentous day. In every ending, new beginnings. But, thank God, no ending here. The short walk across the room, to the hero's table, looked more daunting to Paul than the trek he'd just completed. He was nobody, a small-town pharmacist who missed more work each month, who relied increasingly on his worried employees to cover for him, and who would lose his business if he didn't get a grip on himself. He had never done a great deed, never saved a life. He had no right to impose upon this man, and now he knew he hadn't the nerve to do so, either. He smiled. "Those of us who were priests first--yeah, we're all a broody bunch. Of the others--not many, but probably more than you think." Wally had disposed of his properties in San Francisco under Tom's careful supervision. Any attempt to trace him from the city to Bright Beach would fail. His vehicles were purchased through a corporation, and his new house had been bought through a trust named after his late wife. He had not heard the lawman rising up with malevolent intent, as he had imagined. The body had simply rolled off the backseat onto the floor during the too-sharp 180-degree turn. On the serving tables, the canap? trays held only stained paper doilies, crumbs, and empty plastic champagne glasses. No longer

pinned to the bed by an intravenous feed of fluids and medications, provided with pajamas and a thin cotton robe to replace his backless gown, Junior was encouraged to test his legs and get some. Grace, having just finished washing a sinkful of dishes, stood monitoring the application of the icing and drying her hands, when the telephone rang. She picked it up, and as she said, "Hello," the front of the house exploded. Then Agnes said, "Well, it's clear to me that you won't be able to talk out your life in just one year. Should be a two-year grant." "It's easy to see you as a cop," Kathleen said. All the whacks, pops, and worm buckets just trip off your tongue, so to speak. But it takes some effort to remember you're a priest, too. "You figure all this," Jolene asked, "because Mother Nature gives us a nice warm day in January?" A matronly nurse arrived, alerted to the patient's return to consciousness by the telemetry device associated with the heart monitor. She asked Edom to stay in the main house, so Barty wouldn't be alone while she visited Maria Gonzalez for an hour or two. He was pleased to oblige, settling down to watch a television documentary about volcanoes, which promised to include stories about the 1902 eruption of Mont Pelee, on Martinique, which killed 28,000 people within minutes, and other disasters of colossal proportions. She thought that she already knew all about humility, about the necessity of it, about the power of it to bring peace of mind and to heal the heart, but in the following few minutes, she learned more about humility than she had ever known before. "Some men," she said, "wouldn't be able to sustain desire when their hands touched my back. I'll understand if you're one of them. It's not beautiful to the eye, and rough as oak bark to the touch. That's why I brought you here, so you'd know this before you consider where you want to go from ... where we are now." "Now, I'm doubtless," Vanadium said, his voice returning to the uninflected drone that Junior had come to loathe but that he now preferred to the unsettling voice of quiet passion. "No matter what the situation, no matter how knotty the question, I always know what to do." "It's chilly and foggy and late, and there might be villains afoot at this hour," he intoned with mock gravity. "The two of you are Lipscomb women now, or soon will be, and Lipscomb women never go unescorted through the dangerous urban night." ANGEL WAS DRESSED in as much red as the devil himself: bright red shoes, red socks, red leggings, red skirt, red sweater, and a knee length red coat with a red hood. "Consider what I told you," Dr. Salk urged. "Your Perri would want you to think about it." "Me, I don't like anything old. This White chick's got a weird thing for old people, old buildings, old stuff in general. Like she doesn't realize she's young. You want to grab her, shake her, and say, 'Hey, let's move on,' you know?" Luck favored Paul: The hero was here, having breakfast. He and two other men were deep in conversation at a corner table. After tucking the flashlight under his belt, he grabbed the lip of the Dumpster with both hands. The metal was gritty, cold, and wet. Her eyes, lustrous pools, brimmed with the need to know, but she respected the deal. "I only half understood all that, and I don't even know which half, but in some strange way, it feels true. Thank you. I will think about it tonight, when I can't sleep." She stepped close and kissed him on the cheek. "Who are you, Tom Vanadium?" Number three on the charts was "Mr. Lonely," by Bobby Vinton, an American talent from Canonsburg, Pennsylvania. Junior sang along. "Oh, that's me, all right. I'm on the FBI's most-wanted list for criminal pie jostling." At the conclusion of the ceremony, he relinquished his secondhand sight. He would live in darkness until Easter of 1986, though every minute of the day was brightened by his wife. He would never allow himself to be bankrupted and made poor again. Never. His fortune had been won at enormous risk, with great fortitude and determination. He must defend it at any cost. "Your forgiveness won't make any of it right," he said, "nothing could, but it might start to give me a little peace." He held forth the single red rose. "For you. Not that it compares. No flower could." The baby felt too light to be real. She weighed five pounds fourteen ounces, but she seemed lighter than air, as though she might float up and out of her aunt's arms. At the elevators, the orderly suggested that Edom and Jacob take a second cab and meet them on the surgical floor. When Agnes groaned, one of the shadows spread its wings, moved closer, to the right side of the bed, and resolved into a nurse. Agnes's vision had cleared. The nurse was a pretty young woman with black hair and indigo eyes. "I've always wanted to learn the piano myself," Junior claimed, "but I guess you really have to start young." Few people will spend the greater part of their youth in school, struggling to obtain the education required for a medical specialty, unless they have a passion to heal. Franklin Chan was a healer, whose passion was the preservation of vision, and Agnes could see that his anguish, while a pale reflection of hers, was real and deeply felt. "I hope it was all right I let him in, Mr. Cain." Sparky had a capuchin's overbite, too. "He told me it was an emergency." -though this Tom now has a rhinoceros-smacked face, this other Tom, in his own world, has an ordinary face. Poor him, so ordinary. "But nothing equals a quake for killing. Big one in Shaanxi, China, killed eight hundred thirty thousand." Junior was motivated not by twisted needs, but by rational self interest. Consequently, he opted to load the detective's body into the cramped backseat of the Studebaker with all limbs intact and head attached. Anyway, if Seraphim were still alive, she would be only nineteen now, too young to have graduated from Academy of Art College. Suitcases seemed to be missing. Some clothes, as well. Could mean a weekend vacation. She devoted half her work time to the neighbors-in-need route that Agnes had established and steadily expanded, the other half to her painting. She was in no rush to mount a new show; anyway, she didn't dare renew contact with the Greenbaum Gallery or with anyone at all from her past life, until the police found Enoch Cain. He kept a few paperbacks of Caesar Zedd's work in the bathroom, so that time spent on the john wouldn't be wasted. Some or, his deepest insights into the human condition and his best ideas for self-improvement had come in this place, where Zedd's luminous words seemed to shine a brighter light into his mind upon rereading. "Do you know about the earthquake that destroyed seventy percent of Tokyo and all of Yokohama on September 1, 1923?" he asked. Junior gave the Raisinets to him, and Google left the theater with his candy and his cash. The voice had come not from the armchair in the corner, but from immediately beside the bed. Her mouth was as greedy as it was ripe, and her pliant body radiated volcanic heat, and as Junior slipped his hands under her skirt, his mind teemed with thoughts of sex and wealth and power, until he discovered that the heiress

was an heir, with genitalia better suited to boxer shorts than to silk lingerie..He moved the shaker across the tablecloth, rocking it back and forth to convey that he was strolling without a care in the world..His apartment, over the large garage, was reached by a set of exterior stairs. The space was divided into two rooms. The first was a combination living room and kitchenette, with a corner dining table seating two. Beyond was a small bedroom with adjoining bath..The bright side was easy to see. If Vanadium's reputation among other cops and among prosecutors was that of a paranoid, a pathetic a after phantom perpetrators, his unsupported belief that Naomi..On one particular street in Bright Beach, however, the most significant event of the year occurred on a pleasant afternoon in early April, when Barty, now nine years old, climbed to the top of the great oak and perched there in triumph, king of the tree and master of his blindness..Using a false name, claiming that he was an adoptee, Junior made inquiries with several child-placement organizations, as well as with state and federal agencies. He discovered that Wulfstan's story was true: Adoption records were sealed by law for the protection of the birth parents, and getting at them was all but impossible..Fifteen feet separated them, with guests intervening. Yet this stranger's attention could have felt no more disturbingly intense to Junior if they had been alone in the room and but a foot apart..Sometimes, while shaving or combing his hair, as he was looking in the bathroom or foyer mirror, Junior thought that he glimpsed a presence, dark and vaporous, less substantial than smoke, standing or moving behind him. At other times, this entity seemed to be within the mirror. He couldn't focus on it, study it, because the moment he became aware of the presence, it was gone..He went upstairs to change out of his dark blue suit and badly scuffed black shoes..Holding up his misshapen hands, knobby knuckles toward Agnes, Obadiah said, "How do you think they became like this?". "If her blood pressure stabilizes through the night," Dr. Daines continued, "I want her to undergo a cesarean at seven in the morning. The danger of eclampsia passes entirely after birth. I'd like to refer Phimie to Dr. Aaron Kaltenbach. He's a superb obstetrician." He had been warned about this accuracy issue by the thumbless young thug who delivered the weapon in a bag of Chinese takeout, in Old St. Mary's Church. Junior tended to believe the warning, because he figured the eight-fingered felon might have been deprived of his thumbs as punishment for having forgotten to relay the same or an equally important message to a customer in the past, thus assuring his current conscientious attention to detail..The ninth piece was not art, certainly not a work by Griskin, and could disturb no one half as much as it rattled Junior. Upon a black pedestal stood a pewter candlestick identical to the one that had cracked the skull of Thomas Vanadium and had added dimension to the cop's previously pan-flat face.."Well, it's true," he said, finally turning the key in the proper direction and firing up the engine..Perhaps his sister intuited what Edom was about to say, because she didn't let him get started..voice was flat, a drone; he had delivered not an emotional threat, but a quiet promise..Choking fumes, blinding soot. A licking heat told him that slithering fire had followed the smoke up the stairs and now coiled perilously close in the murk..Mocked by the silvery ping-ting-jingle of the maniac detective emptying his ghostly pockets, Junior ran..He half expected to hear Thomas Vanadium in the distance, softly singing "Someone to Watch over Me."..face with one hand, as if pulling off cobwebs. "Did you say you were in my house?". After the detective returned the box to the nightstand, the coin began to turn again..Even as the morning matured, the fog and the rain conspired to bar all but a faint gray daylight from St. Mary's. Shadows flourished..Earlier, after sprinting down the fire road, he had been breathing hard when he reached his Chevy, and by the time that he'd raced to Spruce Hills, the nearest town, he had spiraled down into this strange condition. His driving became so erratic that a black-and-white had tried to pull him over, but by then he was a block from a hospital, and he didn't stop until he got there, taking the entry drive too sharply, jolting across the curb, nearly slamming into a parked car, sliding to a stop in a no-parking zone at the emergency entrance, lurching like a drunkard as he got out of the Chevy, screaming at the cop to get an ambulance..sky grew sullen in the early twilight, and the city once more arrayed itself in the red gesso and gold leaf that had indirectly illuminated Celestina's apartment ceiling the previous night.."Go home. Sleep," he said. "You'll be no help to your sister if you wind up a patient here yourself."..Almost thirty years from the seminary--even farther from it if measured by degrees of lost innocence, by miles of rough experience Tom Vanadium set out to kill a man. Given the chance to disarm Cain, given the opportunity to merely wound him, he would nevertheless go for the head shot or the heart shot, play jury and executioner, play God, and leave to God the judgment of his stained soul..Joey rested not under the stern watch of the cypresses, but near a California pepper tree. With its graceful, cascading boughs, it appeared to stand in meditation or in prayer..almost recoiled in disgust. She held the newborn so that its mother could look into..She shook her head, and red bows fluttered. "No. 'Cause you didn't just move it around."..The driver shook his head. "I knew everything anyone would need to know about you when I heard you ask your kid what would happen if the stupid boogeyman showed up in her dream.".."Wait," said Deed, holding out one hand either beseechingly or to block the door..The slow-motion death ballet, in which Bonnie and Clyde were riddled with bullets, was the worst moment Junior had ever heard in a film. He didn't see more than a brief glimpse of it, because he sat with his eyes squeezed shut. Nine days previously, at Google's instructions, Junior had rented boxes at two mail-receiving services, using the name John Pinchbeck at one, Richard Gammoner at the other, and then he had supplied those addresses to the papermaker. These were the two identities for which Google ultimately provided elaborate and convincing documentation..She slammed it shut before he could stop her, whether he had intended to stop her or not, and she engaged the deadbolt lock..Unfortunately, Caesar Zedd had not written a self-help book on how to commit homicide and escape the consequences thereof, and as before, Junior was entirely on his own..The night that followed might as well have been a night in Hell, though a hell in which Satan provided an electrolytically balanced beverage..Junior shuddered. Vanadium hadn't invented the name. It had genuine if inexplicable resonance with Junior that had nothing to do with the detective.

[Wheres My Kitty?](#)
[Woman to Wife and a Bride in Between](#)
[Isobella Self Redemption](#)
[Lines That Shouldnt Be Crossed Chrystelle 1](#)
[Forever Forward](#)
[Jesus Second Coming and Hamonah](#)
[Norges Aller Verste](#)
[Guru](#)
[Save America from Itself](#)
[Wetenswaardigheden Omtrent Het Wettelijk Burgerlijk Huwelijk - Deel 1](#)
[Bravura](#)
[ph m rides Du Noyonnais](#)
[Chansons Et Sc nes Comiques](#)
[Lydie Ou La Cr ole Tome 4](#)
[Fables Mes Enfans 2e dition](#)
[Les Drames Toute Vapeur](#)
[Doutes Et Croyances Po sies](#)
[Lydie Ou La Cr ole Tome 2](#)
[An Unwise Decision](#)
[Rossini lHomme Et lArtiste Tome 1](#)
[Th se de Doctorat Du Droit de Gage Et dHypoth que En Droit Romain](#)
[Les Robinsons Fran ais Ou La Nouvelle Cal donie Nouvelle dition](#)
[Luc Et Ses Environs Jusquau Milieu Du Xive Si cle](#)
[Th se de Doctorat tude Sur Les Warrants Agricoles dApr s La Loi Du 18 Juillet 1898](#)
[Nouveau Trait de Prosodie Latine](#)
[The Age of Machinery Engineering the Industrial Revolution 1770-1850](#)
[Les Vacances de Toinon](#)
[Po sies Roses Et Soucis](#)
[Medievalism in A Song of Ice and Fire and Game of Thrones](#)
[Heures de Loisir Ou Moments Perdus Fantaisies Rhythmiques](#)
[Les Auteurs Latins Expliqu s dApr s Une M thode Nouvelle Par Deux Traductions Fran aises](#)
[Th se de Doctorat Du Divorce En Droit Romain de la S paration de Corps En Droit Fran ais](#)
[Martyr de la R volution Vannes Pierre-Ren Rogue Pr tre de la Mission de St-Vincent de Paul Un](#)
[Calcul Et Construction Des Ponts M talliques Traduit de lAllemand Tome 2](#)
[Antoine Et Maurice](#)
[Chine En Miniature Ou Choix de Costumes Arts Et M tiers de CET Empire Tome 2 La](#)
[Consid rations Sur La Nature Et Le Traitement Du Chol ra-Morbus](#)
[Famille Tilbury Ou La Caverne de Wokey Tome 1 La](#)
[Calcul Et Construction Des Ponts M talliques Traduit de lAllemand Tome 1](#)
[Les Ali n s tude Pratique Sur La L gislation Et lAssistance Qui Leur Sont Applicables](#)
[Th se de Doctorat de la Condictio Indebiti En Droit Romain](#)
[Th se de Doctorat En Droit La Propri t Artistique Dans Les Arts Du Dessin](#)
[lItalienne Ou Amour Et Pers v rance](#)
[Des Maladies de lOeil Confondues Sous Les Noms dAmaurose Goutte Sereine Paralysie Amblyopie](#)
[Guillaume Et Lucie](#)
[Le Camisard Tome 3](#)
[Th se Pour Le Doctorat Du Vol Entre poux En Droit Romain](#)
[Guide Manuel de l tudiant En Droit Pour lAnn e Scolaire 1882-1883](#)
[Moyen dEmp cher Que dlci Quatre Ou Cinq ANS Il ny E t Plus Aucun Scrofuleux Ni Poitrinaire](#)
[Memories of a Brooklyn Boy](#)

[Fighting the British French Eyewitness Accounts from the Napoleonic Wars](#)
[Trumping Ethical Norms Teachers Preachers Pollsters and the Media Respond to Donald Trump](#)
[Got it! Level 2 Teachers Book](#)
[Black Books Publishing a novel 2018](#)
[Teaching English Grammar](#)
[Prince Charming Diaries](#)
[NCLEX-RN Content Review Guide](#)
[Lastera Ou IH ritier](#)
[Emilion and the Pitiful Demise of Mankind](#)
[Les Clefs de la Cave](#)
[Notice Sur La Lithographie](#)
[Les Nouvelles Trag dies de Paris Rallonge Tintamarresque Au Feuilleton de M Xavier de Mont pin](#)
[LArt Politique Po me En Quatre Chants Suivi de Pi ces Fugitives Et Oeuvres Diverses](#)
[Galerie Des Peintres Les Plus C l bres Tome 11](#)
[Saint Bernard Et Le Ch teau de Fontaines-Les-Dijon tude Historique Et Arch ologique Tome 1](#)
[I mens dArithm tique lUsage de la Marine de lArtillerie Et Du Commerce Nouvelle dition](#)
[Histoire Populaire Et Anecdotique de Napol on III](#)
[Rapport Sur Les Op rations Militaires de la Campagne dAfrique 1895-96](#)
[La Folie Espagnole 4e dition Tome 4](#)
[Une Ch telaine Du Xiie Si cle Nouvelle](#)
[Les Cent Merveilles Des Sciences Et Des Arts](#)
[Les Amours Des Anges Et Les M lodies Irlandaises Traduit de lAnglais](#)
[Du Traitement Des Porcs Aux Diff rentes poques de lAnn e Suivant Leur ge En Sant Et Maladie](#)
[La Crise Mac donienne Enqu te Dans Les Vilayets Insurg Septembre-D cembre 1903](#)
[Danger Des Tirs Blanc Effets Dynamiques Et Vuln rants Des Cartouches Fausse Balle](#)
[Par Tous Pays Nouvelles S rie 1](#)
[Les Albigeois Tome 4](#)
[Essai Sur Les ges de lHomme](#)
[Cours Complet dHarmonie Th orique Et Pratique](#)
[La Fille Bleue Ou La Novice lArchev que Et lOfficier Municipal Tome 3](#)
[Manuel de Physiologie Traduit de lAllemand Sur La 4e dition](#)
[Mimoires Sur lIndustrie de la Soie Educations](#)
[Degli Uomini Illustri Dellantico Testamento E Delle Principali Analogie Che Le Lor Persone l Lor Detti Fatti Ec Hanno Col Nuovo Ossia Con](#)
[Gesì Cristo E Colla Sua Chiesa Vol 3 Saggi](#)
[Principes de Littirature Vol 2](#)
[Dr J H Chr Linemanns Wirterbuch Zu Homers Ilias](#)
[Neue Essays \(Letters and Social Aims\)](#)
[Frinkische ikonomisch-Landwirthschaftliche Manchfaltigkeiten Vol 1 Nebst Einem Vollstindigen Register](#)
[Fruhlingsboten Roman](#)
[La Parfaite H ro ne](#)
[Opere del Cavaliere Vincenzo Monti Vol 3](#)
[Sendung Des Rabbi Vol 1 Die Zeit-Und Sagenbild Aus Dem Finfzehnten Jahrhundert](#)
[Marci Manilii Astronomicon Libri Quinque Vol 1](#)
[Allgemeine Literatur-Zeitung Vom Jahre 1838 Vol 5 Die Intelligenzblitter Dieses Jahrgangs Enthaltend](#)
[Bulletin de la Sociiti Giologique de Normandie Vol 13 Annies 1887-1888-1889-1890-1891](#)
[Japanische Mythologie Nihongi zeitalter Der Gitter Nebst Erginzungen Aus Andern Alten Quellenwerken](#)
[Recherches Cliniques Et Thirapeutiques Sur Lipilepsie lHystirie Et lIdiotie Vol 26 Compte Rendu Du Service Des Enfants Idiots ipileptiques Et](#)
[Arriiris de Bicitre Pendant lAnnie 1905](#)
[Lehrbuch Der Statik Vol 1](#)
[Numismatische Bruchsticke in Bezug Auf Sichtsische Geschichte Erstes Zweites Und Drittes Bruchstick](#)

[Vida del Gran Siervo de Dios El V P Pedro Claver de la Compañia de Jesus Llamado El Apostol de Los Negros Sacado de Los Procesos Autenticos Formados Para Su Canonizaciin Por El P Longaro Odi de la Dicha Compañia y Traducida del Idioma Italian](#)
[Aperius Giniroux Sur La Doctrine Positiviste](#)
