

## NOTES OF KINGS SELECTED FROM HISTORY OR GERTRUDES STORIES FOR CHILDREN

In his entire life, Junior had never suffered this much pain without first having killed someone. Reluctant to depart until certain that his student was out of danger physically, emotionally, and mentally, Bob Chicane stayed until three thirty. When he left, he broke some bad news to Junior: "I can't keep you on my student list, man. I'm sorry, but you're way too intense for me. Way too intense. Everything you do. All the women you run through, this whole art thing, whatever all those phone books are about-now even meditation. Way too intense for me, too obsessive. Sorry. Have a good life, man." Both angry and mortified, yet still fearful, a walking multimedia collage of emotions, Junior left the gallery. "Does my dad like Christmas?" Barty asked, sitting on the grave grass in front of the headstone. Fathoms of silence flooded the line. Still, she listened. He sensed her there, though as if at a great depth. In his mind, Junior saw a quarter turning knuckle over knuckle, and he heard the maniac cop's droning voice: There's a fine George and Ira Gershwin song called "Someone to Watch over Me." You ever hear it, Enoch? I'm that someone for you, although not, of course, in a romantic sense. Kennedy, whose portraits hung side by side, the girl revealed to their mom and dad what had been done to her and also what, in her despair. He was a virile young man, desired by many, and life was short. Poor Naomi, her lovely face and her look of shock still fresh in his memory, was a constant reminder of how suddenly the end could come. No one was guaranteed tomorrow. Seize the day. One of the paramedics knelt beside the body, checking Naomi for a pulse, although in these circumstances, his action was such a formality that it was almost harebrained. As the last of the flan was served and Maria's girls took their seats once more, Barty blinked at the candles and said, "Gone now," even though the tiny spectrums still shimmered in the cut crystal. He turned his full attention to the flan with such enthusiasm that his mother soon stopped puzzling over rainbows. Running footsteps, heading toward the ambulance. Apparently Kenny. The second paramedic. Heedless of the rules of standard police procedure, Tom raced to the doorway, crossed the threshold, and saw Barty throw a can of soda at the shaved head and pocked face of a transformed Enoch Cain. She stepped to the bed, bracketing Junior between her and Big Rude. The stream of obscene invective issuing from Sheena made Junior feel as if he had gotten in the way of a septic-tank cleanout hose. Perhaps his sister intuited what Edom was about to say, because she didn't let him get started. Angel didn't join the grieving women, but sat on the floor in front of the television, switching back and forth between Gunsmoke and The Monkees. Too young to be genuinely involved in either show, nevertheless she occasionally made gunfire sounds when Marshal Dillon went into battle or invented her own lyrics to sing along with the Monkees. 1969 through 1973: the Year of the Rooster, chased by the Year of the Dog, followed fast by the Pig, faster by the Rat, with the Ox passing in a stampede pace. Eisenhower dead. Armstrong, Collins, Aldrin on the moon: one giant step on soil untouched by war. Hot pants, plane hijackings, psychedelic art. Sharon Tate and friends murdered by Manson's girls seven days before Woodstock, the Age of Aquarius stillborn, but the death unrecognized for years. McCartney split, Beatles dissolved. Earthquake in Los Angeles, Truman dead, Vietnam sliding into chaos, riots in Ireland, a new war in the Middle East, Watergate. "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." Aware that his tension was building intolerably, Junior decided that he needed Scamp more than he dreaded her. He spent the remainder of Wednesday, until dawn Thursday, with the indefatigable redhead, whose bedroom contained a vast collection of scented massage oils in sufficient volume to fragrantly lubricate half the rolling stock of every railroad company doing business west of the Mississippi. From Joey's closet, she extracted an old blue blazer that he seldom wore anymore. The lining was sagging, worn. The previous April, the lads from Liverpool had claimed all five of the top five. Real Americans, like the Beach Boys and the Four Seasons, were forced to settle for lower numbers. It made you wonder who had really won the Revolutionary War. When she still didn't meet his stare, he seized her by the chin and tipped her head back. Junior leaned forward and slid the packet of cash across the desk, toward the detective. "There's more where this came from." When he noticed a blonde staring at him from a nearby booth, he smiled and winked at her. Although she was not attractive enough to meet his standards, there was no reason to be impolite. Finally, he said, "What I did was grab the shovel, dig a hole really fast, and bury Muffin in it up to her neck-just until she calmed down." He found nothing especially gratifying, switched off the lights, and moved on to the living room. If Cain was coming home, he could glance up from the street and see lights ablaze here, so Vanadium resorted to a small flashlight, always carefully hooding the lens with one hand. Mrs. Cain's little boy felt small, weak, sorry for himself, and terribly alone. The detective was still here, but his presence only aggravated Junior's sense of isolation. A lamp with a fringed silk shade spread small feathery wings of golden light over one corner of the living room. On the coffee table were three decorative blown-glass oil lamps, ashimmer. 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. 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. Only a small group of mourners gathered for this service. Junior and Naomi had been so intensely involved with each other that, unlike many young married couples, they had made few friends. In reality, it had been a homely device, a mere box. In memory, it seemed ominous, charged

with the evil portent of a nuclear bomb..Angel cocked her head and studied his left hand, which he had closed while opening his right. She pointed. "It's there."..Although Zedd counsels living in the future, he recognizes the need to have full recollection of the past when absolutely needed. One of his favorite techniques for jolting memories loose when the subconsciously.Imagination like all living things lives now, and it lives with, from, on true change. Like all we do and have, it can be co-opted and degraded; but it survives commercial and didactic exploitation. The land outlasts the empires. The conquerors may leave desert where there was forest and meadow, but the rain will fall, the rivers will run to the sea. The unstable, mutable, untruthful realms of Once-upon-a-time are as much a part of human history and thought as the nations in our kaleidoscopic atlases, and some are more enduring..Tears burst from Junior, stinging torrents, a salt sea of grief that blurred his vision and bathed his face in brine. "Get out of here, you disgusting, sick son of a bitch," he demanded, his voice simultaneously shaking with sorrow and twisted by righteous anger. "Get out of here now, get out!"..A SEVERE THIRST INDICATED to Agnes that she wasn't dead. There would be no thirst in paradise..Antihypertensive drugs were administered intravenously, and Phimie was confined to bed, attached to a heart monitor..When she closed the front door and turned away from it, Agnes bumped her swollen belly into Joey. His eyebrows shot up, and he put his hands on her distended abdomen, as if she were more fragile than a robin's egg and more valuable than one by Faberge.. "Oh, yes. When he phoned, Reverend Collins told me all about you and Bartholomew. At the front door, when I asked the boy's name, I already knew it and was just setting up this little trick for you."..Frankness and tough talk pleased her, because too many people dealt with her as though her spirit were as frail as her limbs. She laughed with delight-but still refused him.. "I want you to adopt the baby." Before they could react, she hurried on: "I won't be twenty-one for four months yet, and even then they might give me trouble about adopting, even though I'm her aunt, because I'm single. But if you adopt her, I'll raise her. I promise I will. I'll take full responsibility. You don't have to worry that I'll regret it or that I'll ever want to drop her in your laps and escape the responsibility. She'll have to be the center of my life from here on. I understand that. I accept it. I embrace it."..The owner, also the pilot on this trip, was pleased to be paid cash in advance, in crisp hundred-dollar bills, rather than by check or credit card. He accepted payment hesitantly, however, and with an unconcealed grimace, as though afraid of contracting a contagion from the currency. "What's wrong with your face?"..With great deliberation, Joey shifted gears and followed the drive way to the street, where he peered left and then right with the squint-eyed suspicion of a Marine commando scouting dangerous territory. He turned right..The strand was inclined toward the lake. He closed the door and got out of the way as the Studebaker rolled forward, gathering speed..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..One detail. One only. It was a crucial detail, however, one that she absolutely must confirm before she left St. Mary's, even if she would be required to look at the child once more, this spawn of violence, this killer of her sister..Considering Junior's actions on his last night in Spruce Hills, eleven months ago, he must be cautious now. Without incriminating himself, pretending ignorance, he hoped to learn if his carefully planned scenario, regarding Victoria's death and Vanadium's sudden disappearance, had convinced the authorities-or whether something had gone wrong that might explain the quarter at the diner..Scowling, Joey stared at the floor in puzzlement, shifted his weight from one foot to the other, sighed, turned his attention to the ceiling, and shifted his weight again, for all the world like a trained bear that couldn't quite remember how to perform its next trick.. "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."..After a long time the door opened and several men came in. He could do nothing against them as they gagged him and bound his arms behind him. "Now you won't weave charms nor speak spells, young'un," said a broad, strong man with a furrowed face, "but you can nod your head well enough, right? They sent you here as a dowser. If you're a good dowser you'll feed well and sleep easy. Cinnabar, that's what you're to nod for. The King's wizard says it's still here somewhere about these old mines. And he wants it. So it's best for us that we find it. Now I'll walk you out. It's like I'm the water finder and you're my wand, see? You lead on. And if you want to go this way or that way you dip your head, so. And when you know there's ore underfoot, you stamp on the place, so. Now that's the bargain, right? And if you play fair I will."..The window gave way an instant before Celestina squeezed off the shot. The man dropped out of sight. She didn't know if she had scored a hit..Intending to keep the front of the gallery under surveillance from behind the wheel of his Mercedes, Junior checked the time as he walked toward the car. His wrist was bare, his Rolex missing..She was in Paul's arms again, as though by magic, and he ran as fire broke through the cedar-shake shingles and as the roof shuddered under them. Airborne through billowing smoke. Across flames that briefly caressed the soles of his shoes..Everyone agreed, and the order was placed when their waiter brought appetizers: crab cakes for Nolly, scampi for Kathleen, and calamari for Tom..Junior had no idea who the driver of the Buick might be, but he hated the tall lanky son of a bitch because he figured the guy was humping Celestina, who would never have humped anyone but Junior if she had met him first, because like her sister, like all women, she would find him irresistible. He felt that he had a prior claim on her because of his relationship to the family; he was the father of her sister's bastard boy, after all, which made him their blood by shared--progeny..He smiled ruefully. "Might be ready for a wedding by then, but not a honeymoon.".. "You think I can turn the King's order down? You want to see me sent to row with the slaves in the galley we're building? Use your head, boy!".. "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."..By habit, she shifted her attention to his eyes, because though the scientific types insist that the eyes themselves are incapable of expression, Agnes knew what every poet knows: To see the condition of the hidden heart, you must look first where scientists will not admit to looking at all.. "You mean it's like with

you in the kitchen, but not if you go into the living room? Your cold has a mind of its own?". Celestina was better equipped to embrace this transcendental experience for what it appeared to be. She was not one of those artists who celebrated chaos and disorder, or who found inspiration in pessimism and despair. Wherever her eyes came to rest, she saw order, purpose, exquisite design, and either the pale flicker or the fierce blaze of a humbling beauty. She perceived the uncanny not merely in old houses where ghosts were said to roam or in eerie experiences like the one Lipscomb had described, but every day in the pattern of a tree's branches, in the rapturous play of a dog with a tennis ball, in the white whirling currents of a snowstorm-in every aspect of the natural world in which insoluble mystery was as fundamental a component as light and darkness, as matter and energy, as time and space..She owned a public-relations firm specializing in artists, and over dinner she rhapsodized about the work of Jack Lientery. His current series of paintings-emaciated babies against backdrops of ripe fruit and other symbols of plenty-had critics swooning..This room didn't face the street by which Cain would approach the building, so Vanadium switched on the lights. He spent fifteen minutes examining the mundane contents of the cupboards, searching for nothing in particular, merely getting an idea of how the suspect lived-and, admittedly, hoping for an item as helpful to a conviction as a severed head in the refrigerator or at least a plastic-wrapped kilo of marijuana in the freezer..Coughing, spitting saliva that was bitter with toxic chemicals, Paul followed her, slapping frantically at his clothes when fire singed his shirt.."Fifteen fifty-six?" Bill frowned. "Hell, the Chinese probably didn't even have mud back then." "Well, certainly, I understand," said Panglo, slowly lowering the offered hand, although he clearly didn't understand at all..In fact, though he strained hard to recall their conversations, he could dredge up nothing that Seraphim had said during therapy, as if he'd been stone-deaf in those days. The only things he retained were sensual impressions: the beauty of her face, the texture of her skin, the firmness of her flesh under his ministering hands..Perhaps, reluctant to admit to herself that she had yearned for him to do everything that he'd done, she had slowly been inflamed by guilt, until she convinced herself that she had, indeed, been raped. Psychotic little bitch..Rudy's blue suit, as usual, pinched and shorted his shambling frame. Here in a boneyard, he appeared to be not just a man with a bad tailor, but a grave robber who looted the dead for his wardrobe..Tucking the covers around Angel, Celestina said, "Would you like Uncle Wally to be your daddy?" "That would be the best." "I think so, too." "I never had a daddy, you know." "Getting Wally was worth the wait, huh?" "Will we move in with Uncle Wally?" "That's the way it usually works." "Will Mrs. Ornwalt leave?" "All that stuff will need to be worked out." "If she leaves, you'll have to make the cheese." "The princess is correct," he acknowledged, revealing that this hand was still empty. Then he reached to the girl and plucked the quarter from her ear..The lid of the cooler wasn't on as tight as it ought to have been. From around one edge slipped a thin and sinuous stream of smoke. Something on fire.."I really am sorry about this," Junior said, regretting the necessity to deny her the right to look good at her own funeral, "but it's got to appear to be a crime of passion." Instead of immediately killing anyone, Junior returned to his apartment on the afternoon of December 29, and went to bed, fully clothed. To calm down. To think about focus..No more than a minute after Vanadium departed, a nurse arrived in a rush, no doubt sent by the hateful cop. Hard to tell, through all the tears, if she was a looker. A nice face, perhaps. But such a stick-thin body.."And, of course, you'll need to make arrangements for the body," said Dr. Lipscomb. "Sister Josephina will provide you with a room, a phone, privacy, whatever you need, and for however long you need." Thursday evening, his third in the hotel, he returned to the lounge for cocktails and another steak. The same tuxedoed pianist provided the entertainment..He loved Naomi, of course, and never could deny her. Although he had been especially sweet to her that night, if he had known that they would have less than a year together before fate tore her from him, he might have been even sweeter..Holding a shaker in each hand, Tom walked them forward, causing them to diverge slightly at first, but then moving them along exactly parallel to each other..This night in Weott, with the high solemn silence of the redwood forests out there now and waiting to embrace him in the morning, he slept without dreams..When she went upstairs at 2:10 in the morning, she found the boy fast asleep in the soft lamplight, Tunnel in the Sky at his side..Victoria Bressler lay on the floor of the small foyer, left arm extended past her head, palm revealed, as though she were waving at the ceiling, right arm across her body in such a way that her hand cupped her left breast. One leg was extended straight, the other knee drawn up almost demurely. If she had been nude, lying against a backdrop of rumpled sheets or autumn leaves, or meadow grass, she would have had the perfect posture for a Playboy centerfold..To the phone, the police. No dial tone. Pointless to rattle the disconnect switch. The line had been cut..Switching on the lights as he went, Junior sought the source of the serenade. He carried the 9-mm pistol, which would have been useless against a spirit visitor; but his extensive reading about ghosts hadn't convinced him that they were real. His faith in the effectiveness of bullets and pewter candlesticks, for that matter-remained undiminished.."Having spent most of the last twenty years in this apartment, not being the one who has a car, how would I meet a Negro magician?" Martinis were ordered all around. None here observed a vow of absolute sobriety.."Well, it's true," he said, finally turning the key in the proper direction and firing up the engine.."You know," Tom said when the second round of drinks arrived, "hard as it is to believe, some places never heard of martinis." Finally: "A trial lawyer, whether specializing in criminal or civil matters, is like an actor, Mr. Cain. He must believe deeply in his role, in the truth of his portrayal, if he's to be convincing. I always believe in the innocence of my clients in order to achieve the best possible settlement for them." Teasing out the card, Edom saw that it was an ace of diamonds-remarkable in light of Maria Gonzalezs fortune-telling session last Friday evening. He was more astonished, however, by the name printed in black ink diagonally across the face of the card: BARTHOLOMEW..Letting go of Maria, lowering her hand to her heart, Agnes said, "I want to see him." After making the sign of the cross, Maria said, "They must to have kepted him in the eggubator until he is not dangerous. When the nurse comes, I will make her to tell me when the baby is to be safe. But I can't be leave you. I watch. I watch

over." At home, Agnes had no appetite, but she fixed Barty a cheese sandwich, spooned potato salad into a dish, added a bag of corn chips and a Coke, and served this late dinner on a tray, in his room, where he was already in bed and reading *Tunnel in the Sky*.. "I'd give anything if it hadn't happened," he said earnestly. And now a tortured note wrung wet emotion from his voice "I only wish it had been me who died"..straddles him, driving big fists into his back, brutally into his sides. With high fences and hedgerows of Indian laurels. The air was spicy with incense and with the fragrance of the lemon oil polish used on the wooden pews..Neddy favored a quick greeting, two curt pumps, but Junior held fast after the handshake was over. He didn't grind the musician's knuckles, nothing so crude, just held on pleasantly but firmly. His intention was to confuse and further rattle the man, taking advantage of his obvious dislike of having his personal space encroached upon, in the hope that Neddy would reveal why he'd been watching Junior so intently from across the room..Neither of them needed to confirm their mutual attraction with even so much as an additional nod or a smile. Victoria knew, as he did, that their time would come, when all this current unpleasantness was I behind them, when Vanadium had been thwarted, when all suspicion had been forever laid to rest..into darkness, Celestina sat down to dinner with her mother and her father in the dining room of the parsonage..At the front door of the funeral home, as Panglo was showing him out, Jacob leaned close. "Joe Lampion didn't have any gold teeth"..Shaking the ravaged khakis at him, she said, "Then what made such a mess of these?. Snap, snap, snap! Three more quarters ricocheted off the left side of his face-temple, cheek, jaw..The Benediction service had concluded, and the worshipers had departed. Gone, too, were the priest and the altar boys..Two things about him were remarkable, beginning with his face. His head was wrapped with white gauze bandages, so he looked like Claude Rains in *The Invisible Man* or like Humphrey Bogart in that movie about the escaped convict who has plastic surgery to foil the police and to start a new life with Lauren Bacall. Blond hair sprouted from the top of the elaborate wrappings. Otherwise, only his eyes, his nostrils, and his lips were uncovered..Uncle Jacob, cook and baby-sitter and connoisseur of watery death, cleaned off the table and washed the dishes while Barty patiently endured a rambling postbreakfast conversation with Pixie Lee and with Miss Velveeta Cheese, whose name wasn't an honorary tide earned by winning a beauty contest sponsored by Kraft Foods, as he had first thought, but who, according to Angel, was the "good" sister to the rotten lying cheese man in the television commercials..The social worker's office once more. Rain tapping lightly at the window where Dr. Lipscomb had stared intently into the fog as he tried to avoid confronting the life-changing revelation that Phimie, speaking with the special knowledge of the once-dead, had shown him.. "And how about this," he continued. "Every point in the universe is directly connected to every other point, regardless of distance, so any point on Mars is, in some mysterious way, as close to me as is any of you. Which means it's possible for information-and objects, even people-to move instantly between here and London without wires or microwave transmission. In fact, between here and a distant star, instantly. We just haven't figured out how to make it happen. Indeed, on a deep structural level, every point in the universe is the same point. This interconnectedness is so complete that a great flock of birds taking flight in Tokyo, disturbing the air with their wings, contributes to weather changes in Chicago."..The walls were barren. The only art in these rooms was a single sculpture. Junior was taking university extension courses in art appreciation and almost daily haunting the city's countless galleries, constantly deepening and refining his knowledge. He intended to refrain from acquiring a collection until he was as expert on the subject as any director of any museum in the city..He nervously fingered the fabric of his slacks, outlining the quarter in his pocket. Still there..Later, as Bonita and Francesca proudly served their mother's individually molded Christmas-tree-shaped servings of flan, which they themselves had plated, Barty leaned close to his mother and, pointing to the table in front of them, said softly but excitedly, "Look at the rainbows!"..In a pew in Old St. Mary's Church, in Chinatown, Junior took delivery of the lock-release gun and the untraceable 9-mm pistol with the custom-machined silencer, as previously arranged. The church was deserted at ten o'clock in the morning. The shadowy interior and the menacing religious figures gave him the creeps..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..Waste of time to check those places. More likely, woman and boy were hiding in the last room..Two of her largest and best paintings were in the show windows, dramatically lighted. They were dazzling. They were dreadful. They were beautiful. They were hideous..Although the girl was unable to articulate why she preferred not to have her mother at her side, they all understood the tumult in her heart. She couldn't bear to subject her gentle and proper mother to the shame and embarrassment that she herself felt so keenly and that she imagined would grow intolerably worse in the hours or days ahead, until and even after the birth.. "I'm no hero," Paul insisted. "I just got your mom out of there in the process of saving myself."..The expectation with which Tom had been greeted on his arrival was as thin as the air at Himalayan heights compared to the rich stew of anticipation now aboil..Academy of Art College and might have met Celestina White. The critiques of her paintings..Avoiding the graveled driveway, on which he was more likely to scuff his freshly polished loafers, he approached the house across the lawn, beneath the moon-sifting branches of a great pine that made itself useless for Christmas by spreading as majestically as an oak..Now, here on this sunny ridge in Oregon, miles from any train and farther still from any nuns, Junior applied this artistic insight to his own situation, overcame his squeamishness, and regained some momentum of his own. He approached his fallen wife, stood over her, and stared down into her fixed eyes as he said, "Naomi' ". Using a clean rag that they had brought to polish the engraved face of the memorial, Barty said, "Is he good with numbers like me?". She worried that they would argue with her, and though she knew that she was committed to her decision, she was afraid to have that commitment tested just yet..Angel, busy with a cookie through most of this, licked crumbs from her lips and asked Paul, "Do you have a puppy?". 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.

[Zeitschrift Fur Ohrenheilkunde 1884 Vol 13](#)

[Handbuch Der Frauenbewegung Vol 4 Die Deutsche Frau Im Beruf](#)

[Geschichte Der Militar-Architektur in Deutschland Mit Berucksichtigung Der Nachbarlander Von Der Romerherrschaft Bis Zu Den Kreuzzugen Nach Denkmalern Und Urkunden](#)

[Korperschmerzen Mit Ausnahme Der Bauchschmerzen](#)

[Pamphlets Social Problems](#)

[Pompeji in Seinen Gebauden Alterthumern Und Kunstwerken Fur Kunst-Und Alterthumsfreunde Dargestellt](#)

[Die Eruptivgesteine Des Kristianiagebietes Vol 1 Die Gesteine Der Grorudit-Tinguait-Serie](#)

[Einleitung in Das Deutsche Staatsrecht Mit Besonderer Berucksichtigung Der Krisis Des Jahres 1866 Und Der Grundung Des Norddeutschen Bundes](#)

[Zeitschrift Fur Numismatik 1888 Vol 16](#)

[A Cumulative Index to the Books of 1900 Being the Record of the Cumulative Book Index Revised and Enlarged](#)

[Nouvelles Questions de Critique](#)

[Elfter Jahresbericht Uber Die Fortschritte Und Leistungen Auf Dem Gebiete Der Hygiene Jahrgang 1893](#)

[Motive Zu Dem Entwurfe Eines Schweizerischen Handelsrechtes Im Auftrage Des Tit Schweiz Justiz-Und Polizeidepartements Verfasst Von Dem Redaktor Des Entwurfes](#)

[The Rise Progress and Present Condition of Banking in India](#)

[Des Formes de Gouvernement Et Des Lois Qui Les Regissent](#)

[Prices of Armor for Naval Vessels Investigation by the Committee on Naval Affairs of the United States Senate in Relation to the Prices Paid for Armor for Vessels of the Navy](#)

[Jahresbericht Uber Die Fortschritte Und Leistungen Auf Dem Gebiete Der Sozialen Hygiene Und Demographie Vol 1 Bericht Uber Die Jahre 1900 Und 1901](#)

[Kultur-Und Sittengeschichte Der Italienischen Geistlichkeit Im 10](#)

[Probleme de la Misere Et Les Phenomenes Economiques Naturels Le](#)

[Church Growth Our Father Gods Way Double Your Attendance Double Your Income](#)

[Libanon Grundlinien Der Physischen Geographie Und Geologie Von Mittel-Syrien](#)

[General Mathematics Book Two](#)

[Lehrbuch Der Ballistik Vol 1 Aussere Ballistik Oder Theorie Der Bewegung Des Geschosses Von Der Mundung Der Waffe AB Bis Zum Eindringen in Das Ziel](#)

[Annual Report Upon the Geographical Surveys West of the One Hundredth Meridian in California Nevada Utah Colorado Wyoming New Mexico Arizona and Montana Being Appendix Jj of the Annual Report of the Chief of Engineers for 1876](#)

[Historic Fields and Mansions of Middlesex](#)

[The Language of Botany Being a Dictionary of the Terms Made Use of in That Science Principally by Linneus With Familiar Explanations and an Attempt to Establish Significant English Terms The Whole Interspersed with Critical Remarks](#)

[The Life of Marcus Tullius Cicero Vol 2](#)

[History and Description of the Ancient City of York Vol 2 of 2 Comprising All the Most Interesting Information Already Published in Drakes Eboracum Enriched with Much Entirely New Matter from Other Authentic Sources and Illustrated with a Neat Pla](#)

[Quebec Past and Present A History of Quebec 1608-1876 In Two Parts](#)

[Colbrans New Guide for Tunbridge Wells Being a Full and Accurate Description of the Wells and Its Neighbourhood Within a Circuit of Nearly Twenty Miles and Notices of the London and Dover Railway Illustrated with Plates Wood Engravings Etc of Most](#)

[An Essay on the Action of Medicines in the System or on the Mode in Which Therapeutic Agents Introduced Into the Stomach Produce Their Peculiar Effects on the Animal Economy Being the Prize Essay to Which the Medical Society of London Awarded the Foth](#)

[Elements of Geometry and Plane Trigonometry With an Appendix and Copious Notes and Illustrations](#)

[The Church History of Britain Vol 1 of 6 From the Birth of Jesus Christ Until the Year 1648](#)

[Memoirs of Military Surgery and Campaigns of the French Armies on the Rhine in Corsica Catalonia Egypt and Syria at Boulogne Ulm and Austerlitz in Saxony Prussia Poland Spain and Austria Vol 1](#)

[The Zoologist 1868 Vol 3 A Popular Miscellany of Natural History](#)

[Censura Literaria Vol 5 Containing Titles Abstracts and Opinions of Old English Books with Original Disquisitions Articles of Biography and Other Literary Antiquities](#)

[Engineering Facts and Figures for 1868 An Annual Register of Progress in Mechanical Engineering and Construction with Notes from the Paris and Havre Exhibitions](#)

[A First Latin Reader With Exercises](#)

[The Feeding of Fighting Armies Vol 1 Franco-German War of 1870-71 With Special Map of the Seat of War](#)

[History of the City of Chester from Its Foundation to the Present Time Vol 1 of 2 With an Account of Its Antiquities Curiosities Local Customs and Peculiar Immunities And a Concise Political History](#)

[The Two Books of the Kings In the Revised Version with Introduction and Notes](#)

[Breeder and Sportsman Vol 7 July 4 1885](#)

[The Chemistry of the Arts Vol 1 Being a Practical Display of the Arts and Manufactures Which Depend on Chemical Principles With Numerous Engravings On the Basis of Grays Operative Chemist Adapted to the United States](#)

[The American Journal of Orthopedic Surgery 1906 Vol 4](#)

[The Annals of England 1863 Vol 3 An Epitome of English History from Cotemporary Writers the Rolls of Parliament and Other Public Records 450 No 1s - A Collection of Classic French Christmas Carols in Two Volumes - Volume 2](#)

[Unter Gebetsfahnen](#)

[John K Rickert](#)

[Shadow Hunt](#)

[I Love My Life I Can You Can](#)

[Sejlfloed Kommunes Historie 1841-1970 Bd 2](#)

[The First Letter of Paul to the Corinthians A Bible Study](#)

[Himmelhochjauchzendhellblau](#)

[Bittersuer Kaffee](#)

[Schreiben Im Exil 1933-1935](#)

[Dias de Tempestades Martim Lutero E Catarina de Bora](#)

[Wilburs Help at Christmas](#)

[Bride Price](#)

[African Students and Their Determination for Education African Student and Education](#)

[Die Ruinenstadte Der Maya](#)

[Fifth Dragon - Tempest](#)

[Annual Biography and Obituary for the Year 1820 Vol 4](#)

[Schreiben Im Exil 1936-1939](#)

[A Book about Lawyers](#)

[Mental Hygiene or an Examination of the Intellect and Passions Designed to Show How They Affect and Are Affected by the Bodily Functions and Their Influence on Health and Longevity](#)

[A View of Spain Vol 5 of 5 Comprising a Descriptive Itinerary of Each Province and a General Statistical Account of the Country](#)

[Indian Industries](#)

[M Val Martialis Epigrammata Selecta Select Epigrams from Martial with English Notes](#)

[Chile Today and Tomorrow](#)

[Lothair](#)

[The Life and Correspondence of Henry Salt Esq F R S C His Britannic Majestys Late Consul-General in Egypt Vol 2 of 2](#)

[The Follies and Fashions of Our Grandfathers \(1807\) Embellished with Plates Including Ladies and Gentlemens Dress with Sporting and Coaching Scenes Fanciful Prints Portraits of Celebrities Portraits](#)

[The Ecclesiologist 1868 Vol 29](#)

[The Art of Dyeing All Colors on Raw Cotton Waste for the Purpose of Working with Raw Wool Also the Methods of Dyeing All Colors in the Piece in Two Sections The System and Science of Colors or the Principles and Practise of Woolen Dyeing The Propert](#)

[Botany Principles and Problems](#)

[Sight-Seeing in Germany and the Tyrol in the Autumn of 1855](#)

[Report of the Twenty-Fifth Meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science Held at Glasgow in September 1855](#)

[Hand-Book of Skin Diseases](#)

[Earth and Its Treasures A Description of the Metallic and Mineral Wealth of Nature](#)

[Fourteenth Annual Report of the Agricultural Experiment Station of the University of Minnesota Fiscal Year July 1 1905 to June 30 1906](#)

[The Word Hoosier And John Finley](#)

[Breeder and Sportsman Vol 10 From January 1st to June 30th 1887](#)

[Ore Dressing Vol 3 of 4](#)

[The South African Exhibition Port Elizabeth 1885 Lectures Prize and Other Essays Jury Reports and Awards](#)

[United States Catholic Historical Magazine 1888 Vol 2 Published Under the Auspices of the United States Catholic Historical Society](#)

[The Jayhawkers a Tale of the Border War Kansas in the Early Days](#)

[In Wildest Africa Vol 2](#)

[The Zoologist 1893 Vol 17 A Monthly Journal of Natural History](#)

[Sierra Leone After a Hundred Years](#)

[Sketches of the History of Literature and Learning in England Vol 3 With Specimens of the Principal Writers From the Accession of Elizabeth to the Revolution of 1688](#)

[A Tour Throughout South Wales and Monmouthshire Comprehending a General Survey of the Picturesque Scenery Remains of Antiquity](#)

[Historical Events Peculiar Manners and Commercial Situations of That Interesting Portion of the British Empire](#)

[The History of the Popes from the Foundation of the See of Rome to the Present Time Vol 6](#)

[Practical Infant Feeding](#)

[The History of Greece Under Ottoman and Venetian Domination](#)

[Transactions 1876 and 1877 Vol 10](#)

[The Life of Marcus Tullius Cicero Vol 3 of 3](#)

[Westminster Memorials of the City Saint Peters College the Parish Churches Palaces Streets and Worthies](#)

[Experimental Researches in Steam Engineering Vol 1](#)

[The Chemist 1841 Vol 2 Or Reporter of Chemical Discoveries and Improvements and Protector of the Rights of the Chemist and Chemical Manufacturer](#)

[Modern Engineering Practice Vol 1 of 10 Steam Electricity Mechanics Mathematics](#)

---