

# REVIEW OF REVIEWS VOL 15 AN INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE JANUARY JUNE 1897

When he dared to look in the mirror above the sink, he expected to see a haggard face, sunken eyes, but the grim experience had left no visible mark. He quickly combed his hair. Indeed, he looked so fine that women would as usual caress him with their yearning gazes when he made his way back through the gallery..No matter. He was a future-focused, focused man. The past is for losers. No, wait, humility is for losers. "The past is the teat that feeds those too weak to face the future." Yes, that was the line from Zedd that Junior had stitched on a needlepoint pillow..First room on the left. Move. Kick the door open. The sense of a larger space beyond, no bathroom this time, and darker. Fan the pistol, gripping with both hands. Two quick shots: muffled cough, muffled cough..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..STILL WEARING HIS white pharmacy smock over a white shirt and black slacks, striding purposefully along the streets of Bright Beach, under a malignant-gray twilight sky worthy of a Weird Tales cover, with ominous accompanying rhythm provided by wind-clattered palm fronds overhead, Paul Damascus headed home for the day..Junior strove to appear properly mortified. "Thought I heard something. Searched the apartment."The cop had unzipped the top of her jogging suit and pulled up the roomy T-shirt.After a few racing steps, when the dog realized that Mary hadn't thrown the ball, it whipped around and sprinted back..Reaching between the slats, Agnes tickled the pink piggies on his left foot. "Toes." "I mean it. You have a lot of responsibilities here. Barty. Pie Lady Services. People who depend on you. Friends who love you. When you came on board with me, mister, you bought into a whole lot more than you can walk away from."Her voice grew thinner when she spoke to Angel, but in this new frailty, Barty heard such love that he shook at the power of it. "God's in you, Angel, so strong you shine, and nothing bad at all."Apparently Maria wished that she'd brought a rosary to dinner. With the fingers of her right hand, she pinched the knuckles of her left, one after the other, as if they were beads..And although Simon would have denied it, would even have joked that a conscience was a liability for an attorney, he possessed a moral compass. When he traveled too far along the wrong trail, that magnetized needle in his soul led him back from the land of the lost..Five days later, on Barty's birthday morning, when Agnes and Edom were in the kitchen, making preparations for the visits that had earned her the affectionate title of Pie Lady, Barty was in his highchair, eating a vanilla wafer lightly dampened with milk. Each time a crumb fell from the cookie, the boy plucked it off the tray and neatly conveyed it to his tongue..being careful to place the point of impact precisely where the bottle had struck her..He placed a hand on her shoulder. "Don't beat up on yourself She's come this far. And though I don't know the hospital in Oregon, I doubt the level of care would equal what she'll receive here."In the name of Zedd, slow deep breaths. Focus not on the past, not on the present, but only on the future. What has happened is of no importance. All that matters is what will happen next..impress the hell out of the hoity-toity types, take their money, and get famous."He still had a sour taste in his mouth, although it was not as disgusting as it had been. All the odors were wonderfully clean and bracing--antiseptics, floor wax, freshly laundered bedsheets--without a whiff of..When at last he spoke, real grief, quiet but profound, softened his voice: "March first, three years ago, my wife and two sons--Danny and Harry, both seven, twins--were coming home from visiting her parents in New York. Shortly after takeoff ... their plane went down."Junior knelt beside her and pressed two fingers to the carotid artery in her neck. She had a pulse, maybe a little irregular but strong..Not incidentally, the project served as a vehicle by which some older citizens, in financial crisis, could receive money in a way that spared their dignity, gave them hope, and repaired their damaged self esteem. Agnes asked Obadiah to enrich the project by accepting a one year grant to record the story of his life with the help of the head librarian.."Mrs. Lampion, in a case like this, I've found that the greatest mercy is directness. Your son has retinoblastoma. A malignancy of the retina."A sudden cold breeze blew down out of the moon, bearing a faint alien scent, and the black boughs of the trees billowed and rustled like witches' skirts..The three of them, gathered around her in the quick, held fast to her, as if Death couldn't take what they refused to release.."And to the north of us," Agnes said, drawing him out, "Janey Carter went off to college last year, and she's their only child."There were effective actions and ineffective actions, socially acceptable and unacceptable behavior, wise and stupid decisions that could be made. But if you wanted to achieve maximum self-realization, you had to understand that any choice you made in life was entirely value neutral. Morality was a primitive concept, useful in earlier stages of societal evolution, perhaps, but without relevance in the modern age.."That's the Oreo. After I ate it up, the cookie went smooosh--smooosh into my finger."Sunday morning, when Agnes returned from church, Edom and Jacob joined her for lunch. During the afternoon, Jacob helped her bake seven pies for Monday delivery..Shifting the Suburban out of park, Wally said, "I didn't know Baptists indulged in wagering."From time to time, customers had crossed the cocktail lounge to drop folding money into a fishbowl atop the piano, tips for the musician. A few had requested favorite -tunes..He knew that he needed to get a grip on himself. But he could not keep his breathing slow and deep, couldn't remember any of Zedd's other foolproof methods of self-control, couldn't recall a single useful meditative technique..So these are reports of my explorations and discoveries: tales from Earthsea for those who have liked or think they might like the place, and who are willing to accept these hypotheses: things change: authors and wizards are not always to be trusted: nobody can explain a dragon..Instead of gaping at her as though she had been possessed by an inarticulate demon, Wally urgently fumbled a small box out of his jacket pocket and blurted, "Will you marry me?".Celestina threw down the weapon even before she turned, and as two cops entered the room, she cried, "He's getting away!".Turning in circles, he tipped his head back, presenting his face to the streaming sky, laughing..Both the red and the white wines were too cheap for Junior's

taste' so he drank Dos Equis beer and got two kinds of high by inhaling enough secondhand pot smoke to cure the state of Virginia's entire annual production of hams. Among the two or three hundred partyers, some were tripping on some exhibited the particular excitability and talkativeness typical of cokeheads, but Junior succumbed to none of these temptations. Self-improvement and self control mattered to him; he didn't approve of this degree of self indulgence..In regard for Barty's tender age, Dr. Franklin Chan had arranged for Agnes to spend the night in her son's room, in the second bed, which currently wasn't needed for a patient.."He must've listened on the car radio," Agnes said, digging down into the layered days in her packed trunk of memories. "He was trying to get ahead of his work, so he'd be able to stay around the house a lot during the week after the baby came. So he arranged to meet with some prospective clients even on Sunday. He was working a lot, and I was trying to deliver my pies and meet my other obligations before the big day. We didn't have as much time together as usual, and even as impressed as he must've been with the sermon, he never had a chance to tell me about it. The next-to-last thing he ever said to me was 'Bartholomew.' He wanted me to name the baby Bartholomew.".They introduced themselves as Knacker, Hisscus, and Nork, but Junior didn't bother to associate names with faces, partly because the men were so alike in appearance and manner that their own mothers might have had difficulty figuring out which of them to blame for never calling. Besides, he was still tired from his recent ramble through the hospital-and unnerved by the thought of some baleful-eyed Bartholomew prowling the world in search of him..In her features, the girl entirely resembled her mother. She was nothing whatsoever like Junior. Only the light brown shade of her skin provided evidence that she hadn't been derived from Seraphim by parthenogenesis.."In the early hours of January seventh," Nolly continued, "Miss White died in childbirth, as you figured.".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..She was astonished and moved. "I'm a hopeless throwback to the nineteenth century. How could you realize what's been on my mind?".The hardest was being in this room at the very moment when Phimie had moved on. Celestina knew beyond doubt that this was the worst thing she would have to endure in all her life, worse than her own death when it came..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..Max hung up. The Ansaphone made a series of small robot-mouse noises and then fell silent..Jolene started to refill his coffee mug-then thought better of it. "Maybe you don't need more caffeine, Edom.".The two men introduced themselves. The physician was Dr. Jim Parkhurst. His manner was easy and affable, and his soothing voice, either by nature or by calculation, was as healing as balm..On the nightstand waited a glass of water on a coaster and a pharmacy bottle containing several capsules of a potent painkiller..Maria set aside two cards before turning another faceup. This was also an ace of hearts..This was tedious work and might cot bear fruit. He needed to begin somewhere, however, and the telephone directory was the most logical starting point..he had sat here with a pencil, making shopping lists. Now, instead of a pencil, there was the Italian-made .22 pistol..Recalling how the title of the exhibition had resonated with him when first he'd seen the gallery, brochure, Junior felt certain now that a tape-recorded early draft of this sermon was the kinky "music" that accompanied his evening of passion with Seraphim. He couldn't remember one word of it, let alone any element that would have deeply moved a national radio audience, but this didn't mean that he was shallow or incapable of being touched by philosophical speculations. He'd been so distracted by the erotic perfection of Seraphim's young body and so busy jumping her that he wouldn't have remembered a word, either, if Zedd himself had been sitting on the bed, discussing the human condition with his customary brilliance..Bracing her feet against the floorboards, clutching the seat with her left hand, fiercely gripping the door handle with her right, she prayed, prayed that the baby would be all right, that she would live at least long enough to bring her child into this wonderful world, into this grand creation of endless and exquisite beauty, whether she herself lived past the birth or not..Indeed, even the distinct fragrance of pulp paper, yellow with age, was alone sufficient to start him fantasizing..As though giving voice to her worst fear had made it come true, Agnes was seized by a contraction so painful that she cried out and clutched the paramedic's hands tightly enough to make him wince. She felt a peculiar swelling within, then an awful looseness, pressure followed at once by release..At the top of the candlestick, the drip pan and the socket were marked by a wine-red drizzle. The color of well-aged bloodstains..Junior picked up his pace, pushing through the crowd, repeatedly glancing back, and although he caught only quick squints of the dead cop's face, he could tell that something was terribly wrong with it. Never a candidate for matinee-idol status, Vanadium looked markedly worse than before. The port-wine birthmark still pooled around his right eye. His features were not merely pan-flat and plain, as they had been before, but were ... distorted..Done with dolls for now, Barty and Angel went upstairs to his room, where the book that talked waited patiently in silence. With her colored pencils and a large pad of drawing paper, she clambered onto the cushioned window seat. Barty sat up in bed and switched on the tape player that stood on the nightstand..When Agnes had asked him to deliver the pies, before she had set out with Joey for the hospital the previous day, Edom had wanted to beg off, but he had agreed without hesitation. He was prepared to suffer every viciousness that nature could throw at him in this life, but he could not endure seeing disappointment in his sister's eyes..Never before had she put faith in any form of prognostication. In the whispery falling of those twelve cards, however, she heard the faint voice of truth, not quite a coherent truth, not as clear a message as she might have wished, but a murmur that she couldn't ignore.."I'm wondering," Nolly said, "if you're not an officer of the law anymore, in what capacity are you going to pursue Cain?".On the drive home, Junior dropped the knife down a storm drain in Larkspur. He tossed the gloves in a Dumpster in Corte Madera..Following a splendid lunch, having just left the fourth gallery on his list and strolling toward the fifth, Junior didn't at once see the source

of the quarters. Indeed, when the first three rapid-fire coins hit the side of his face, he didn't even know what they were. Startled, he flinched and looked down as he heard them ring off the sidewalk. Earlier, before leaving home, he had taken a preventive dose of paregoric. For now, at least, his bowels were quiet. By Sunday evening, a combination of factors—deep commitment to the philosophy of Zedd, explosive testosterone levels, boredom, self-pity, and a desire to be a risk-taking man of action—once more motivated Junior to splash a little Hai Karate behind each ear and go courting. Shortly after sunset, with a single red rose and a bottle of Merlot, he set off for Victoria Bressler's place. Otter said nothing. In a magazine article about the hero, passing mention was made of a restaurant where occasionally the great man ate breakfast. Focus. Get Ichabod all the way inside. Act now, think later. No, no, proper focus requires an understanding of the need to *ize*: scrutinize, analyze, and prioritize. Get the bitch, get the bitch! Slow deep breaths. Channel the beautiful rage. A fully evolved man is self-controlled and calm. Move, move, move! This Dry Sack-assisted effort at recollection, however, brought back to him one thing in addition to all the sweet lubricious images of Seraphim naked. The voice of her father. On the tape recorder. The reverend droning on and on as Junior pinned the devout daughter to the mattress. His patience exhausted, the pianist wrenched his hand out of Junior's grip. He glanced around nervously, certain that they must be the center of attention, but of course the reception guests were lost in their witless conversations, or they were gaga over the maudlin paintings, and no one was aware of this quiet little drama. The narrow brick-paved serviceway lay five feet below. The maniac had knocked over trash cans while making his escape, but he wasn't tumbled among the rest of the garbage. "Of all the things I might be meant to do with my life," he told Agnes, "I believe nothing will matter more than the small part I've had in bringing together these two children." He half expected to hear Thomas Vanadium in the distance, softly singing "Someone to Watch over Me." He briefly considered playing dumb, but he knew she was too smart for that. "Gunsmoke, you mean. Listen, I know you'll do whatever's necessary to keep Angel safe, because you love her so much. Love will give." "We have dams, though," said Jacob, gesturing with his fork. "The Johnstown Flood, 1889. Pennsylvania, sure, but it could happen here. And that was a one, let me tell you. The South Fork Dam broke. Wall of water seventy feet high totally destroyed the city. Your tornado killed almost seven hundred, but my dam killed two thousand two hundred and nine. Ninety-nine entire families were swept from the earth. Ninety-eight children lost both parents." The three adults exclaimed at the disappearance of the quarter, applauded again, and looked knowingly at Tom's hands, which had closed at the sudden conclusion of all the flourishes. This claim wasn't true. His father, an unsuccessful artist and highly successful alcoholic, lived in Santa Monica, California. His mother, divorced when Junior was four, had been committed to an insane asylum twelve years ago. He rarely saw them. He hadn't told Naomi about them. Neither of his parents was a resume enhancer. "Living high. When I wasn't on the road, I had a fine house here in Bright Beach, not this rental shack I'm in now, but a nice little place with an ocean view. You can guess what went wrong." One nurse and one nun brought Celestina into the creche behind the viewing window. Eventually she discovered within herself all the light that she needed to find her way through the crucial hours immediately ahead. At last she knew what she must do, but she was not certain that she possessed the fortitude to do it. "I get frustrated," he admitted. "Trying to learn how to do things in the dark ... I get peed off, as they say." Eye to eye with Tom, Celestina herself did some clear-seeing. "You're special, too, in lots of obvious ways. But like Angel, you're special in some secret way ... aren't you?" Unobtrusively, Junior followed the musician across the large front room, but by an indirect arc, using the babbling bourgeoisie for cover. He drove his yellow-and-white 1955 Ford Country Squire station wagon. He'd bought the car with some of the last money he earned in the years when he had been able to hold a job, before his ... problem. 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 night was in flight, however, and he had a lot to do before it swooped straight into morning. On this January twilight, as Maria Elena Gonzalez drove south along the coast from Newport Beach, all men of the sea must have been reaching for bottles of rum to celebrate the fruit-punch sky: ripe cherries in the west, blood oranges overhead, clustered grapes dark purple in the east. Judging by his great pleasure in learning, Barty didn't feel robbed of anything. To him, the world was an orange of infinite layers, which he peeled and savored with increasing delight. By Thursday, September 23, due to Junior's accident and surgery, the draft board—which had reinstated his I-A status after he'd lost the exemption that had come with his former job as a rehabilitation therapist—agreed to schedule a new physical examination in December. Whether the cop was unhinged or not, Junior had nothing to gain by talking to him, especially in this disorienting darkness. He was exhausted, achy, with a sore throat, and he couldn't trust himself to be as. To achieve certain narrative effects, I've fiddled slightly with the floor plan and the interior design of St. Mary's Hospital in San Francisco. In this story, the characters who work at St. Mary's are fictional and are not modeled after anyone on the staff of that excellent institution, either past or present. For just one hour, which was not too taxing, he walked in the idea of a world where he had healthy eyes, and shared the vision of other Barty's in other places, so he would be able to see his bride as she walked down the aisle and as, beside him, she took their vows with him, and as she held out her hand to receive the ring. Otter hesitated and said, "Yes." Sometimes he thought he walked for Perri, using the steps she had stored up and never taken, giving expression to her unfulfilled yearning to travel. At other times, he thought he walked for the solitude that allowed him to remember their life in fine detail—or to forget. To find peace—or seek adventure. To gain understanding through contemplation—or to scrub all thought from his mind. To see the world or to be rid of it. Perhaps he hoped that coyotes would stalk him through a bleak twilight or a mountain lion set upon him on a hungry dawn, or a drunk driver run him down. Maybes were for babies, but Caesar Zedd had failed to provide a profundity with which Junior could ward off the what-ifs as easily as the maybes. Putting an arm around Paul's shoulders, Dr. Salk walked with him along a

street lined with eucalyptuses and Torrey pines, to a nearby pocket park. They sat on a bench in the sunshine and watched duck waddle on the shore of a man-made pond. "That's kind of you," Panglo stammered, "but I have little time for reading, very little time." She poured cold milk and drank it quickly. As she was rinsing the empty glass, she felt as if she might throw up, but she didn't. Celestina, surprised by Lipscomb's arrival, was still mentally numb from Neddy's harangue. "Doctor, I didn't know you were coming." If the aftermath of his encounter with Vanadium had not been so messy, Junior might have paused for dinner before wrapping up his work here. The walk back from Quarry Lake had taken almost two hours, in part because he had ducked out of sight in the trees and brush each time that he heard traffic approaching. He was famished. Regardless of how well-prepared the food, however, ambience was a significant factor in the enjoyment of any meal, and bloodstained decor was not, in his view, conducive to fine dining. Maria Elena Gonzalez-no longer a seamstress in a dry-cleaners, but proprietor of Elena's Fashions, a small dress shop one block off the town square-joined Agnes, Barty, Edom, and Jacob on Christmas. After adjusting the hairpin that held her lace mantilla, Maria passed from the narthex into the nave. She dipped two fingers in the holy water that glimmered in the marble font, and crossed herself. "Because of a certain awareness you've had since childhood," Celestina said, recalling what he'd told her in San Francisco. But she knew. Barty, buoyant as ever, seemed not to be much worried about the problem with his vision. He appeared to expect that it would pass like any sneezing fit or cold. Spinning off the stool, he had also spun out of control. Second by second, twin storms of anger and fear whirled stronger within him.

[Castellamonte An Autobiographical Sketch Illustrative of Italian Life During the Insurrection of 1831 \[By A Gallenga\]](#)

[Annual Report of the Medical Officer Supplement to the Annual Report of the Local Government Board Volume 31 Issue 2](#)

[Sabbath Evening Readings on the New Testament St Luke](#)

[Sabbath Evening Readings on the New Testament St John](#)

[Sermons Against Popery Preachd in the Reign of King James II and Other Papers Wrote in the Popish Controversy](#)

[Systematic Results of the Study of North American Land Mammals to the Close of the Year 1900](#)

[Travels Through North America with the Children](#)

[Transactions of the Canadian Institute Volume V 4](#)

[Sermons on Various Subjects Volume 1](#)

[A Series of Tracts on the Doctrines Order and Polity of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America Embracing Several on Practical Subjects Volume VI0](#)

[Westward Ho! Or the Voyages and Adventures of Sir Amyas Leigh Knight of Burrough in the County of Devon in the Reign of Her Most Glorious Majesty Queen Elizabeth Volume 3](#)

[Studies of Plant Life in Canada Or Gleanings from Forest Lake and Plain](#)

[Report of Observations of Injurious Insects and Common Farm Pests During the Year With Methods of Prevention and Remedy Volume 22nd-24th \(1898-1900\)](#)

[Strenuous Americans Volume Copy#1](#)

[The Writings of Bret Harte With Introductions Glossary and Indexes Volume 15](#)

[With Milton and the Cavaliers](#)

[Wit and Humor Full of the Most Laughable Humor and Sparkling Wit And the Funniest Collection Ever Published](#)

[Somersetshire Highways Byways and Waterways](#)

[Up-To-Date Air-Brake Catechism A Complete Study of the Equipment Manufactured by the Westinghouse Air Brake Company](#)

[Watertown Records Volume 5](#)

[Travels in the Interior Districts of Africa Performed in the Years 1795 1796 and 1797 with an Account of a Subsequent Mission to That Country in 1805 Volume 1](#)

[Verbatim Records and Texts Relating to the Convention on the Regime of Navigable Waterways of International Concern and to the Declaration Recognising the Right to a Flag of States Having No Sea-Coast](#)

[Social Hours with Celebrities Being the Third and Fourth Volumes of Gossip of the Century Volume 2](#)

[The Gospel Crown of Life A System of Philosophical Theology](#)

[The Life of Edmund Musgrave Barttelot Captain and Brevet-Major Royal Fusiliers Commander of the Rear Column of the Emin Pasha Relief Expedition Being an Account of His Services for the Relief of Kandahar of Gordon and of Emin from His Letters and Di](#)

[Works Complete in Five Volumes to Which Is Prefixed a Life of the Author Volume 1](#)

[The Old Helmet by the Author of Wide Wide World Complete in 1 Vol](#)

[The Life Travels and Literary Career of Bayard Taylor](#)

[Proceedings of the Committee on the Merchant Marine and Fisheries in the Investigation of Shipping Combinations Under House Resolution 587 Volume 4](#)

[A Bed of Roses](#)

[A Manual of Corporate Organization Containing Information Directions and Suggestions Relating to the Incorporation of Enterprises](#)

[Geschichte Der Markenverfassung in Deutschland](#)

[Transaction New Series Volume 31](#)

[Mirabeau the Demi-God Being the True and Romantic Story of His Life and Adventures](#)

[Tom Pippins Wedding by the Author of The Fight at Dame Europas School](#)

[The New Appreciation of the Bible A Study of the Spiritual Outcome of Biblical Criticism](#)

[English Literature in the Eighteenth Century](#)

[University of Pennsylvania The Proceedings at the Dedication of the New Building of the Department of Law February 21st and 22nd 1900](#)

[Primitive Society](#)

[The Natural History of Plants Volume 4](#)

[Catch Questions in Arithmetic Mensuration and How to Solve Them \(Key\)](#)

[Electric Lighting The Generating Plant](#)

[Some Records of Crime Being the Diary of a Year Official and Particular of an Officer of the Thuggee and Dacoitie Police Volume 1](#)

[Catholics and the American Revolution Volume 1](#)

[Contributions to Modern History from the British Museum and the State Paper Office \[Tr from Beitrage Zur Neueren Geschichte Aus Dem](#)

[Britischen Museum Und Reichsarchive Frederick II and His Times](#)

[Antiquities of Greece](#)

[Political and Statistical Account of the British Settlements in the Straits of Malacca Viz Pinang Malacca and Singapore with a History of the](#)

[Malayan States on the Peninsula of Malacca](#)

[Daily Steps Towards Heaven Or Practical Thoughts on the Gospel History and Especially on the Life and Teaching of Our Lord Jesus Christ \[C by](#)

[AHD Troytel\]](#)

[Norfolk Archaeology Or Miscellaneous Tracts Relating to the Antiquities of the County of Norfolk Volume 11](#)

[His Grace the Steward and Trial of Peers A Novel Inquiry Into a Special Branch of Constitutional Government Founded Entirely Upon Original](#)

[Sources of Information and Extensively Upon Hitherto Unprinted Materials](#)

[The Poets and Poetry of America With an Historical Introduction](#)

[Our Journal in the Pacific by the Officers of HMS Zealous Arranged and Ed by S Eardley-Wilmot](#)

[Introduction to the New Testament Tr and Augmented with Notes \(and a Dissertation on the Origin and Composition of the Three First Gospels\) by](#)

[H Marsh 4 Vols \[In 6 PT\] 4 Vols \[In 5 PT\]](#)

[Exercitationes Iambicae Or Progressive Exercises in Greek Iambic Verse](#)

[Essays in Anglo-Saxon Law](#)

[King Alcohol Dethroned](#)

[Bombay in the Days of George IV Memoirs of Sir Edward West Chief Justice of the Kings Court During Its Conflict with the East India Company](#)

[with Hitherto Unpublished Documents](#)

[Xenophontis Anabasis](#)

[Naval Discipline Subordination Contrasted with Insubordination Or a View of the Necessity for Passing a Law Establishing an Efficient Naval](#)

[Discipline on Board Ships in the Merchant-Service](#)

[Lineage Book Volume 14](#)

[Cursor Mundi \(The Cursor O the World\) a Northumbrian Poem of the Xivth Century in Four Versions Issue 62 Part 3](#)

[Up the Niger](#)

[Square Pegs](#)

[A New System Or an Analysis of Antient Mythology](#)

[The History of Massachusetts The Commonwealth Period \[1775-1820](#)

[Lectures on Scripture History Designed Particularly for the Instruction of Young Persons in India Volume 1](#)

[Annual Report 1861-70 72-1925 30 35 38 \(1879\)](#)

[Observations on the Popular Antiquities of Great Britain Chiefly Illustrating the Origin of Our Vulgar and Provincial Customs Ceremonies and](#)

[Superstitions Volume 3](#)

[Narrative of a Yacht Voyage in the Mediterranean During 1840-41 Volume 1](#)

[Modern History](#)

[Christian Monasticism From the Fourth to the Ninth Centuries of the Christian Era](#)

[At Home and Abroad A Sketch-Book of Life Scenery and Men](#)  
[Summarized Proceedings and a Directory of Members Volume 35](#)  
[Sermons on Several Subjects Publ by B Porteus and G Stinton](#)  
[Plotin Und Der Untergang Der Antiken Weltanschauung](#)  
[New Elegant Extracts A Unique Selection from the Most Eminent Prose and Epistolary Writers](#)  
[Plea for a New English Version of the Scriptures by a Licentiate of the Church of Scotland \[D Johnston\]](#)  
[Conversations on Anatomy Physiology and Surgery Volume 2](#)  
[The Cultivator A Monthly Publication Devoted to Agriculture Volume 3](#)  
[Autobiography of AB Granville MD FRS Being Eighty-Eight Years of the Life of a Physician Who Practised His Profession in Italy Greece Turkey Spain Portugal the West Indies Russia Germany France and England](#)  
[Report of the Annual Meeting Volume 25](#)  
[History of the Conquest of Mexico](#)  
[Reports of Important Cases Heard and Determined by the Supreme Court of Ceylon 1877 1878](#)  
[Astronomical and Meteorological Observations](#)  
[The Raja of Sarawak An Account of Sir James Brooke KCB LLD Given Chiefly Through Letters and Journals](#)  
[The Poems of Phineas Fletcher For the First Time Collected and Edited With Memoir Essay and Notes](#)  
[Is Death the End? Being a Statement of the Arguments for Immortality A Justification from the Standpoint of Modern Scientific and Philosophic Thought of the Immortal Hope And a Consideration of the Conditions of Immortality and Their Relation to Fact](#)  
[Sunday Evenings at Home](#)  
[Sir Gervase Grey](#)  
[Du Gouvernement Representatif En France Et En Angleterre](#)  
[Olivia Delaplaine](#)  
[Census of Canada Volume 2](#)  
[Chemistry for Schools](#)  
[Expedition of the California Academy of Sciences to the Galapagos Islands 1905-1906 Volume 1](#)  
[Bibliography on the Roasting Leaching Smelting and Electr](#)  
[Rheinsberg Memorials of Frederick the Great and Prince Henry of Prussia Volume 2](#)  
[Proceedings of the Worcester Society of Antiquity Volume 6](#)  
[Memoir and Diary of John Yeardley Minister of the Gospel](#)  
[On Two Frontiers](#)  
[The New Encyclopaedia Or Universal Dictionary Ofarts and Sciences](#)

---