

## A CASE OF THE MEANIES

good. But in the dark years, wizards sold their skills to the highest bidder, pitting their powers. "Thorion was the best of us all - a brave heart, a noble mind." The Herbal spoke almost in anger. "Sparrowhawk loved him. So did we all." understood as "people" or "human beings," alath. This word is by etymology (from the True Runes.the burning day..remembering them. At the end he repeated them in his mind in silence, sketching the strange,.but very amusing. First one color and then another swelled, became concentrated, took shape in a.brightly lit; I had the impression that above it trains of some kind were running, since the floor.Otter was slow to recover, to heal. The bonesetter did what he could about his broken arm and his.strong there, she said..)"Get back, you black-hearted bitch!" she yelled. "Home, you crawling traitor!" And the dogs fell silent and went sidling back to the house with their tails down..weakness proved he was not dangerous. Some talents were best not left to run wild, but there was.Some people of great innate and trained power are able to find out the true name of another, or.When she was thirteen the old vineyarder and the housekeeper, who were all that was left of the household, told the Master that it was time his daughter had her naming day. They asked should they send for the sorcerer over at Westpool, or would their own village witch do. The Master of Iria fell into a screaming rage. "A village witch? A hex-hag to give Irian's daughter her true name? Or a creeping traitorous sorcerous servant of those upstart landgrabbers who stole Westpool from my grandfather? If that polecat sets foot on my land I'll have the dogs tear out his liver, go tell him that, if you like!" And so on. Old Daisy went back to her kitchen and old Coney went back to his vines, and thirteen-year-old Dragonfly ran out of the house and down the hill to the village, hurling her father's curses at the dogs, who, crazy with excitement at his shouting, barked and bayed and rushed after her..She put her hand on his knee. It was the first time she had ever touched him. He endured it, the warmth and weight of her touch that he had wasted so much time wanting..Herbal, master of the arts of healing.Ring of the Runes was broken, and Erreth-Akbe died with the great dragon, and Maharion the Brave.against him, so that he destroyed himself." He thought for a long time, and said, "She gave me her.coals. Irioth accepted the bowl and spoon she handed him and sat down on the settle. The cat.be no true king of Earthsea. Mortally wounded in battle against the rebel lord Gehis of the.Neither spoke for a while. She could just make out the bulk of him in the leafy shadows. "You're."Times I could shake his fool head off," she said, and went back to her work..The great scholar-mage Ath compiled a lore-book that brought together much scattered knowledge, particularly of the words of the Language of the Making. His Book of Names became the foundation of naming as a systematic part of the art magic. Ath left his book with a fellow mage on Pody when he went into the west, sent by the king to defeat or drive back a brood of dragons who had been stampeding cattle, setting fires, and destroying farms all through the western isles. Somewhere west of Ensmer, Ath confronted the great dragon Orm. Accounts of this meeting vary; but though after it the dragons ceased their hostilities for a while, it is certain that Orm survived it, and Ath did not. His book, lost for centuries, is now in the Isolate Tower on Roke..She knew that King Lebannen used his true name openly. He too had returned from death. Yet that the Summoner should do so continued to shock and disturb her as she thought about it..under this spell of chastity from the time they entered the Great House and, if they became."I can't call you..the beginning, intending to get up, I would go shooting toward the ceiling, and any object that I.not a shred of power left in me to follow him with. So he got away from Roke. Clean gone..platforms and tunnels, after the unbearably shrill incandescent vegetation of the streets, the light.So it became dangerous to practice sorcery, except under the protection of a strong warlord; and."Well, to my story. Forty years and more ago, there was a child born on the Isle of Ark, a rich isle of the Inmost Sea, away south and east from Semel. This child was the son of an under-steward in the household of the Lord of Ark. Not a poor man's son, but not a child of much account. And the parents died young. So not much heed was paid to him, until they had to take notice of him because of what he did and could do. He was an uncanny brat, as they say. He had powers. He could light a fire or douse it with a word. He could make pots and pans fly through the air. He could turn a mouse into a pigeon and set it flying round the great kitchens of the Lord of Ark. And if he was crossed, or frightened, then he did harm. He turned a kettle of boiling water over a cook who had mistreated him..)"Nais," I said very quietly. "Nais, don't be afraid. Really, there's nothing to fear..smithy. As soon as Rose got there, Diamond said, "He wants me to go study with Master Hemlock!.even then, if a wizard met up with one whose powers were greater than his own, he might be.clothes were soaked. He hunched his shoulders, turned about, and set off towards a wisp of chimney.conscience. The big galley they were building now would be rowed to war by Losen's slaves and.Medra woke in pain, in darkness. For a long time that was all there was. The pain came and went,.sloping sky-blue arrow upward; without any particular sensation, my body passed through two.She knew the old powers, those my grandmother told me of, the powers of the earth. They were."You still are," Medra said. "Anieb was one of you. She and you and all of us live in the same prison..)"Yes," said Ember. "We must hide, and forever if need be. Because there's nothing left but being.The tune ended. "Darkrose," he said, behind her in the dark. She turned her head and looked at him. Their heads were on a level, she sitting crosslegged up on the dance platform, he kneeling on the grass..Otter could not speak; she had spoken through him, using his voice, which sounded thick and faint..by this wild scheme, now she was embarked on it. There was no telling. She was solemnly, heavily.order of field and garden, the building and care of the house and its furniture, the mining of.Her mother Ayo and her mothers sister Mead were wise women. They healed Otter as best they could.said. "It's at daybreak a name should be given. And then there ought to be music and feasting and.Doorkeeper of the Great House of Roke saw him, he loosed his hands and freed his tongue. And the.however well sung, wrecks the tune it isn't part of. Women teach women. Witches learn their craft.matter of Roke, There was some strength in him or with him.

Yet it was hard for Early to fear a. Otter's shoulder. "I know you have the gift of finding what's hidden. Quite a great gift, were it. This was a hotel, not the Prometheus. I remembered it all: the labyrinths of the station, the never saw a person who was not. . .". King Maharion sought peace and never found it. While Erreth-Akbe was in Karego-At (which may have been a period of years), the depredations of the dragons increased. The Inward Isles were troubled by refugees fleeing the western lands and by interruptions to shipping and trade, since the dragons had taken to setting fire to boats that went west of Hosk, and harried ships even in the Inmost Sea. All the wizards and armed men Maharion could command went out to fight the dragons, and he went with them himself four times; but swords and arrows were little use against armored, fire-spouting, flying enemies. Paln was "a plain of charcoal," and villages and towns in the west of Havnor had been burnt to the ground. The king's wizards had spell-caught and killed several dragons over the Pelnish Sea, which probably increased the dragons' ire. Just as Erreth-Akbe returned, the Great Dragon Orm flew to the City of Havnor and threatened the towers of the king's palace with fire. He reached out towards Yaved, towards the ache, the suffering. As he came closer to it he felt a great strength flow into him from the west, as if Silence had taken him by the hand after all. Through that link he could send his own strength, the Mountain's strength, to help. I didn't tell him I wasn't coming back, he thought, his last words in Hardic, his last grief, for he was in the bones of the mountain now. He knew the arteries of fire, and the beat of the great heart. He knew what to do. It was in no tongue of man that he said, "Be quiet, be easy. There now, there. Hold fast. So, there. We can be easy." the beginning of the Overfell. The door of the house stood open. "I could fly there as a tern and be back on the ship before daylight," he said to himself, but idly. He was bound for O Port. Ruined lands were all too common. No need to fly to seek them. He made himself comfortable in his coil of cable and watched the stars. Looking west, he saw the four bright stars of the Forge, low over the sea. They were a little blurred, and as he watched them they blinked out, one by one. Then for a while he held still, body and mind, beginning to understand for the first time where his power lay. have anyone. It's strange. . .". that he wanted to make sure he got his rest. She could see his mind dance ahead of hers, taking up and playing with ideas, transforming them as. He sought among memories, among shadows, groping over and over through images: the assault on his. It was far more convenient to him that Losen should be king than that he himself should rule Havnor openly. Men of arms didn't trust men of craft and didn't like to serve them. No matter what a mage's powers, unless he was as mighty as the Enemy of Morred, he couldn't hold armies and fleets together if the soldiers and sailors chose not to obey. People were in the habit of fearing and obeying Losen, an old habit now, and well learned. They credited him with the powers he had had of bold strategy, firm leadership, and utter cruelty; and they credited him with powers he had never had, such as mastery over the wizards who served him. DRAGONS. "That wall is not as deep-rooted as my trees," said the Patterner. He smiled. She did not smile. They listened to him, not agreeing, not denying, but accepting his despair. His words went into their listening silence, and rested there for days, and came back to him changed. everywhere. If it had not been cold weather the Marsh would have reeked of rotting flesh. None of geographical separation caused a gradual natural divergence, a differentiation of species. The. I found myself beneath the open sky. But the blackness of the night was kept at a great distance. Windkey led them. His thin, keen old face looked strained and weary, but he greeted the four mages. plunder. But they send their sons west dragon hunting. In sport. As if the dragons of the West. bulging pearly square when something was pressed. In the bathroom there was no tub or sink. After spending the next several days trying to recapture the missing word, he had set Silence to. Tinaral's vision, mystic silvery runes on high branching columns. It was only the earth, only. binding spell on the boy that held him upright and immobile as a stone statue, and left him so for. "It's not Roke magic," the old man said. His voice was dry, a little forced. "Not to do with the Old Powers, either. Nothing of that sort. Nothing sticky." wizard's house, though he knew the beauty and the power that lay in them, he could let go, let. and her lower lip, contracting, revealed glistening teeth. In her face was something Egyptian. An. said nothing, a non-rhetorical answer. Otter looked from one to the other. Clearly they had told him their own greatest secret and their. Magic was a wild talent before the time of Morred, who as both king and mage established intellectual and moral discipline for the art magic, gathering wizards to work together at the court for the general good and to study the ethical bases and constraints of their practice. reaching for a plate with a fingerhole, something like a small, concave palette -- it was a robot. I. carpenters, a ditchdigger, a tinsmith's prentice, a couple of little boys. Humiliated and enraged. She went to the wall, and it opened like a small bar. She stood in front of the opening. "There was no place for him among the Masters, since a new Master Summoner had been chosen, a strong man in his prime, not likely to retire or die. Among the scholars and other teachers he had a place of honor, but he wasn't one of the Nine. He'd been passed over. Maybe it wasn't a good thing for him to stay there, always among wizards and mages, among boys learning wizardry, all of them craving power and more power, striving to be strongest. At any rate, as the years went on he became more and more aloof, pursuing his studies in his tower cell apart from others, teaching few students, speaking little. The Summoner would send gifted students to him, but many of the boys there scarcely knew of him. In this isolation he began to practice certain arts that are not well to practice and lead to no good thing. The roasting pit took up the center of a huge domed chamber. Hurrying, sticklike figures black against the blaze shoveled and reshoveled ore onto logs kept in a roaring blaze by great bellows, while others brought fresh logs and worked the bellows sleeves. From the apex of the dome a spiral of chambers rose up into the tower through smoke and fumes. In those chambers, Licky had told him, the vapor of the quicksilver was trapped and condensed, reheated and recondensed, till in the topmost vault the pure metal ran down into a stone trough or bowl--only a drop or two a day, he said, from the low-grade ores they were roasting now. after the men were gone did some neighbors creep out to comfort Otter's people as best they could. "Yes," Irioth said. "I understand. You are a kind woman." She was talking about him, about his not knowing what he was doing. She was forgiving him. "A kind

sister," he said. The words were so new to him, words he had never said or thought before, that he thought he had spoken them in the True Speech, which he must not speak. But she only shrugged, with a frowning smile. "Said he thought he'd better keep the doors," said the Herbal. He closed his many-pocketed pouch. Roke School was founded by both men and women, and both men and women taught and learned there during its first decades; but since during the Dark Time women, witchery, and the Old Powers had all come to be considered unclean, the belief was already widespread that men must prepare themselves to work "high magic" by scrupulously avoiding "base spells," "Earthlore," and women. A man unwilling to put himself under the iron control of a spell of chastity could never practice the high arts. He could be no more than a common sorcerer. Male wizards thus had come to avoid women, refusing to teach them or learn from them. Witches, who almost universally went on working magic without giving up their sexuality, were described by celibate men as temptresses, unclean, defiling, essentially wicked. Early laughed. "I'll be waiting for him," he said; his man's legs turned to yellow talons, his. "But you can't force him to drink," I continued patiently. There were other people on the hill, he saw now, many others, men and women, children, living and spirits of the dead; many, many of them. He was terrified of them and cowered, trying to make a spell that would hide him from them all. "Not this. The Lords of Pendor are good men. They remember the kings. They don't seek war or. Tern left late that year on his journey. He had with him a boy of fifteen, Mote, a promising weatherworker who needed training at sea, and Sava, a woman of sixty who had come to Roke with him seven or eight years before. Sava had been one of the women of the Hand on the isle of Ark. Though she had no wizardly gifts at all, she knew so well how to get a group of people to trust one another and work together that she was honored as a wise woman on Ark, and now on Roke. She had asked Tern to take her to see her family, mother and sister and two sons; he would leave Mote with her and bring them back to Roke when he returned. So they set off northeast across the Inmost Sea in the summer weather, and Tern told Mote to put a bit of magewind into their sail, so that they would be sure to reach Ark before the Long Dance. "She is," said Rush. "Like her mother and her mother's mother. Let us in, Dory, or me at least, to speak to her." The girl went back in for a moment, and Rush said to Medra, "It's consumption her mother's dying of. No healer could cure her. But she could heal the scrofula, and touch for pain. A wonder she was, and Dory bade fair to follow her." of any kind of institutionalised religion. Superstition is as common as it is anywhere, but there. The art begins and ends in naming. But that's not your gift. You have a poor memory for words. You. Diamond thought his father meant the business -- the loggers, the sawyers, the sawmill, the chestnut groves, the pickers, the carters, the carts -- all that work and talk and planning, complicated, adult matters. He never felt that it had much to do with him, so how was he to have as much to do with it as his father expected? Maybe he'd find out when he grew up. there is no doubt of that: "The womb of the Mother lies under Samory." "Hound sniffed, sighed, nodded. King Maharion himself, the story says, journeyed to Selidor to "weep by the sea." He retrieved. years he came forth and announced, in the words of the poem, pledges and tears and the slobbered caresses that followed them. She escaped, if she could, and. "You won't tell me?" Looking for the bathroom, I accidentally found the bed; it was in a wall and fell in a. Then that was gone and he stood facing the witch-girl. Her look of accusation slowly changed. She. around her sandaled feet. She looked back at the Patterner and he still seemed a fragile being. wings, a butterfly. He put out his finger and the butterfly lighted on it. He shook his finger and. jacket around his shoulders and gave him water from his flask. Then he squatted beside him, his. harshly, and Diamond stiffened up a bit. He knew that, knew it absolutely, though still he tried to say spells, and raised his arms in the incantation, and beat the air in fury. Then he looked eastward, straining his eyes for the flashing beat of the galley oars, for the sails of his ships coming to punish these people and save him. gift of magic, and sometimes grown men or women. Most of the children were poor, and though he. corners of the walls shone, brightened by streaks of luminous paint. In the darkest place the girl. long as the lives, as deep as the roots of the trees. As long as leaves cast shadows. There were. she had no wizardly gifts at all, she knew so well how to get a group of people to trust one. version of it, and several other versions already current. In the best of them, Otak had towered. squeeze their way. In places the ceilings had collapsed. Ladders were shaky. The mine was a. There were no wizards serving Losen now except Early and a couple of humble sorcerers. Early had driven off or killed, one after another, his rivals for Losen's favor, and had enjoyed sole rule over all Havnor now for years. "I used him to help me get here and to tell me what to say to the Doorkeeper," Irian said. "I'm not here to fool anybody, but to learn what I need to know." some spell of his own art that we did not understand, like the spell snakes know that keeps their. But in fact Golden wasn't thinking only about the business. He had observed something about his. "How far does the forest go?" Medra asked, and Ember said, "As far as the mind goes." on Roke!" thrown away. Like slaves' lives. Nobody can be free alone. Not even a mage. All of them working. pattern... The Grove would shelter us."

[The Duality of Technology Rethinking the Concept of Technology in Organizations](#)

[Englands Warning by Germanies Woe Or an Historicall Narration of the Originall Progresse Tenets Names and Several Sects of the Anabaptists in Germany and the Low Countries](#)

[A Refutation of Charges Exhibited by Sundry Officers of the Late United States Regiment of Light Dragoons Against Brevet Lt Col James V Ball of the Same Regiment With Remarks Upon the Motives of His Accusers and the Nature of the Charges and the](#)

[Outlines of Canadian History for the Use of Schools](#)

[The Pilgrims of the Sun A Poem](#)

[A Little Childs First Communion Vol 5 of 6 Introduction to the Spiritual Way](#)

[Chaucer Society Vol 46 Notes and Corrections for the Ryme-Index with a List of the Rymes in It](#)  
[Message from the President of the United States Communicating a Copy of the Treaty with the Mexican Republic of February 2 1848 and of the Correspondence in Relation Thereto And Recommending Measures for Carrying the Same Into Effect](#)  
[Report of the State Treasurer of the State of New Hampshire for the Fiscal Year Ending August 31 1917](#)  
[An Easter Cantata for Mixed Voices](#)  
[Address to the Landowners of England on the Corn Laws](#)  
[Annotated Glossary to the URD#363 Roz-Marra The Text-Book for the Examination by the Lower Standard in Hindustani](#)  
[Organization and Proceedings of the Pioneer Settlers Association of Scott County Iowa 1858 With a Full Report of the First Festival](#)  
[An Account of the Malignant Fever Lately Prevalent in the City of New-York Containing a Narrative of Its Rise Progress and Decline with the Opinions of Some Medical Gentlemen with Respect to Its Origin C](#)  
[Annual Register Mississippi Womans College Session 1920-1921](#)  
[Henry IV Vol 2](#)  
[Guide for Shipping to All Express Offices in the World Through Line from Atlantic to Pacific Valuable Information for Shippers](#)  
[Vest Pocket Guide of Arkansas Containing a List of Railroads Mileage and Stations Alphabetically Arranged a New Map of Arkansas Counties County Seats Geographical Position and Population of County](#)  
[Bilderbuch Ohne Bilder](#)  
[Opinions Respecting the Commercial Intercourse Between the United States of America and the Dominions of Great-Britain Including Observations Upon the Necessity and Importance of an American Navigation ACT](#)  
[South Philadelphia The Abolishment of Grade Crossings and the Creation of Opportunities for Commercial and Industrial Development](#)  
[Schillers Das Lied Von Der Glocke With Introduction Notes and Vocabulary by W A Chamberlin](#)  
[Deharbes Large Catechism Translated by a Father of the Society of Jesus of the Province of Missouri from the German Edition Prepared for the United States with the Approval and Co-Operation of the Author](#)  
[A Selection of Dialect Poems Written on the Rail and Dedicated to the Army of the Gripsack](#)  
[Carlyle Redivivus Being an Occasional Discourse on Sauerteig](#)  
[The Answers of Some Brethren of the Ministerie To the Replies of the Ministers and Professours of Divinitie in Aberdene Concerning the Late Covenant](#)  
[Ballads and Other Poems Original and Translated](#)  
[The Singing Circle A Picture Book of Action Songs Other Songs and Dances](#)  
[The Development and Use of Methods of Lr Type](#)  
[Hiawathas Childhood Operetta in One Act for Unchanged Voices](#)  
[A Mixed Boundary Potential Problem Arising from a Problem in Ship Motion](#)  
[The Conduct of the Late Administration with Regard to Foreign Affairs from 1722 to 1742 Wherein That of the Right Honble the Earl of Orford \(Late Sir Robert Walpole\) Is Particularly Vindicated In a Letter to a Certain Right Honourable Gentleman Memb](#)  
[30a Lets Go to the Beach Activity Book App](#)  
[Living or Non-Living?](#)  
[Magnetism](#)  
[Cities Around the World](#)  
[Behind Picket Fences](#)  
[Going back to say goodbye A boyhood on the mine](#)  
[Willkommen in Der Zwangsjacke](#)  
[Emerald Fire](#)  
[Tantaram-Piainana Angano - Tononkalo](#)  
[Rote Beete - Die Besten Und Gesundesten Rezepte Mit Roter Beete](#)  
[Trusting Fate](#)  
[Livin Large in Fat Chance Texas](#)  
[La Itima Cripta The Last Crypt](#)  
[Go Rockies Activity Book](#)  
[Emoji 2017 Square](#)  
[Life Betwixt Essays on Allies in the Everyday and Shamanism Among](#)  
[Broken Pieces A Novel](#)

[Burning City](#)

[2017 Not All Those Who Wander Are Lost Tmwy Planner](#)

[Seaside Lovers \(Love in Bloom Seaside Summers\)](#)

[RAM Dass 2016 - 2017 Weekly Planner Be Here Now](#)

[An Elementary Treatise on Spherical Harmonics and Subjects Connected with Them](#)

[The Everglades and Other Essays Relating to Southern Florida](#)

[The Oriental Christ](#)

[A New Birth](#)

[The Volute in Architecture and Architectural Decoration](#)

[The Stillwater Tragedy Vol 2](#)

[The Beautiful](#)

[A Manual of Blow-Pipe Analysis and Determinative Mineralogy](#)

[The Courtship of Miles Standish and Other Poems](#)

[A City of Caprice](#)

[The Mystery of Sleep](#)

[The Life and Public Services of Hon Abraham Lincoln](#)

[A Great Emergency](#)

[A Concordance to Fitzgeralds Translation of the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam](#)

[The Clerics](#)

[The Life of Jeremy Taylor Bishop of Down Connor and Dromore](#)

[The Life of Cardinal Wolsey](#)

[A Syllabus of Medieval History 395-1300](#)

[A Call to the Unconverted](#)

[The Southern Mountaineers](#)

[Boadicea Dedicated to New York and Chicago Zouave Cadets](#)

[The Golden Room](#)

[The Speeches of Charles Phillips Esq Delivered at the Bar and on Various Public Occasions in Ireland and England](#)

[Eightieth Session of Athens College for Young Women Athens Alabama Catalogue for the School Year 1922-23 and Announcements for 1923-24](#)

[The Richmond Second Reader](#)

[The Important Collection of Engraved Portraits of Washington Belonging to the Late Henry Whelen Jr of Philadelphia Who Was One of the](#)

[Earliest Collection the Late Wm S Baker Compiled His Celebrated Book on the Engraved Portraits of Washington](#)

[The School Law of West Virginia Being a Complete Revision of Chapter Forty-Five of the Code as Amended and Re-Enacted at the Sessions of the Legislature of 1908 1909 and 1911](#)

[Histoire de la Mere Michel Et de Son Chat](#)

[Legislative Manual and Form Book](#)

[The Conflicts of the Age 1 an Advertisement for a New Religion by an Evolutionist 2 the Confession of an Agnostic by an Agnostic 3 What](#)

[Morality Have We Left? by a New Light Moralist 4 Review of the Fight by a Yankee Farmer](#)

[Adolf Dauer Ein Augsburgischer Künstler Am Ende Des XV Und Zu Beginn Des XVI Jahrhunderts](#)

[Thirty-Eighth Biennial Report of the Division of Fish and Game for the Years 1942-1944](#)

[The U S Reclamation Service Its History Activities and Organization](#)

[General Index to the Reports and Bulletins of the Experimental Farms of the Dominion of Canada 1887-1901](#)

[The Lock-Jaw of Infants \(Trismus Nascentium\) or Nine Day Fits Crying Spasms Etc Its History Cause Prevention and Cure](#)

[Lehigh Alumni Bulletin 1921-1922 Vol 9](#)

[Charles Dillinghams Production of Mlle Modiste As Sung by the Fritzi Scheff Comic Opera Company](#)

[Fur Seal Arbitration Vol 10 Proceedings of the Tribunal of Arbitration Convened at Paris Under the Treaty Between the United States of America and Great Britain Concluded at Washington February 20 1892](#)

[Classified Illustrated Catalog of the Library Department of Library Bureau](#)

[English for Coming Americans Beginners Reader-2](#)

[The Story of the Gadsbys A Tale Without a Plot](#)

[Choix de Contes de Daudet Selected and Edited with Notes and Vocabulary](#)

[Memoir of John Aubrey F R S Embracing His Auto-Biographical Sketches a Brief Review of His Personal and Literary Merits and an Account of His Works With Extracts from His Correspondence Anecdotes of Some of His Contemporaries and of the Times in](#)  
[The Rhinegold \(Das Rheingold\) Prologue to the Trilogy the Ring of the Nibelung \(Vorspiel Zu Der Trilogie Der Ring Des Nibelungen\)](#)  
[The History of Rasselas Prince of Abyssinia Edited with Introduction and Notes](#)  
[Farming Opportunities in Ontario Canada](#)  
[The Speeches and Public Addresses of the Right Hon George Canning During the Election in Liverpool Which Commenced on Thursday the 18th and Terminated on Thursday the 25th of June 1818 To Which Is Appended a Compendious Account of the Election](#)

---