

## 1: Ghost Grrls!: The Hunt for The Hound of Goshen or How I Spent My Summer Vacation

*According to Ernest Shealy, The Ghost Hound of Goshen or "Happy Dog" is not a nice spirit. But does this killer canine really exist or is it just a made-up mutt? Shealy, curator of the Newberry Museum, recounts the story of Union and Newberry counties' famous ghost dog.*

McSwain Like those essays you were forced to write upon returning to school after summer break, here is what I did on my summer vacation – July 4th Weekend, I have always been intrigued by the story of The Hound of Goshen. Seems there is a ghostly large white dog that runs along a certain stretch of road near Newberry, SC and frightens all who see it. I have threatened on several occasions to go down there and try to find this dog. Well ladies and gentlemen, I and three of my good friends set out at 10 am on Saturday to do just that! Armed with snacks, drinks, bug spray, water, and clothes to change into, we were off! I brought the Ghostbag just in case we did find the dog There was an old cemetery I had heard of that was supposed to be "hard to find". Heck, I took that as a challenge, so I wanted to find that before we headed to Newberry. Now, these so-called directions called for us to count power lines and huge transfer line supports while flying down I After confirming our count, and following what directions we had to the letter, we stopped and got out of the truck. We had to climb a cattle gate to get in, but off we trekked. Now, the sight of us climbing that cattle gate was, I am sure, hilarious to say the least. It was about degrees in the shade, never mind the blazing sun that was beating down on us After a long 30 - 45 minutes out in the middle of nowhere, two of my friends happened upon the cemetery. Yes, it was really there. And, quite pretty too. They took a few pictures, while I waited under the biggest pine tree I could find, and let me tell you, it was not very big. It took us twice as long to make that long walk back as it did to get in there. Several stops along the way, under any tree we could find for shade, was definitely in order as we were all out of water. Then, we had to face that damn cattle gate before we could get out. Now, after a walk such as the one we had just completed, that gate loomed large in the distance. After a momentary respite from hoisting our asses over that gate, we headed back to the truck. First destination was the drink cooler. Needless to say, we had to sit there a moment in the air conditioning of the truck before we dared move. With our recovery well under way, we set out for South Carolina and hopefully, The Hound of Goshen, Now, finding this Hound of Goshen was not going to be easy. But then, we have faced and conquered challenges like this before. This is what it said: Hound of Goshen The five-mile stretch of the old Buncombe Road, which runs between the church cemetery and Goshen Hill Plantation, is said to be haunted by the ghost of a dog. It is said that the ghost of a very white dog haunts this road and frightens anyone who comes through there. I had already searched the internet to no avail. I had a feeling; this was going to be one heck of a scavenger hunt. Having to go on any bit of information or scrap of truth, was going to make for a long trip. Nevertheless, we were ready! There were about 4. We started off down I South. Then we turned east on I We had to check out every one that we found on MapQuest to be sure we had the right Buncombe Road. We asked every local we could find. All the while, we keep traveling east on I We stopped at the Newberry Cemetery of course to walk around and take pictures. It was a really pretty cemetery near the college. After our impromptu cemetery tour, we ventured further into town and spotted an antique shop. We figured we would stop in there and strike up a conversation with the owner. We did however, find some old maps in the store that at least gave us a direction in which to head. Being somewhat frustrated, we then got the brilliant idea to ask the Police. So, off we went to the Town of Newberry Police Station. We wheeled into the parking lot, got out of the car, and decided who would go in and ask. Two of my friends went in. Now, I do believe this Police Department had all of 3 officers on its entire force. However, fate was on our side and he entered the parking lot some minutes later. He could at least tell us where Maybinton was and how to get there. He also warned us about the paranormal places out there, and said there were supposedly some haunted areas. He hastily scribbled and tossed the paper to me, saying he had to go. Soon after, the other 2 officers that were in the building ran out and jumped in their cars and sped off in the direction our helpful officer had gone. We all looked at each other because we knew there were only 2 other people in the building and they had just left. The entire Police Department had cleared out. A wild Saturday night in Newberry, I

guess. Such is life in a small town. Armed with written directions, we left the deserted parking lot and Police Station and headed in the direction of Maybinton. We had gotten a recommendation for dinner from the Antique Shop owner and found it on our way out of town. We stopped there for dinner. He told us all about this plantation out toward Maybinton. Through internet searches, I had already determined that Goshen Hill Plantation did not exist. He then proceeded to tell us a story about a fountain on the plantation property that was carved by a recovering civil war soldier. He also gave us a better idea of where the church might be. He even knew where West End Cemetery was and was familiar with the Ghost, The Bride of West End. However, we decided to file that information away for a later date and another trip. They were going to show us, but had an emergency come up and had to leave quickly. So, again, we were on our own. We finished our meal and headed out toward Maybinton. We rode and rode for what seemed like an eternity. We finally came upon a Historical Marker sign that said something about an old plantation and a fountain. We had found it or so we thought. However, after several miles of riding, there was no sign of a church anywhere. No sign of Buncombe Road either. We were also running low on gas, very low. A slight twinge of panic set in as we realized we could be walking in this creepy forest. After several anxious minutes, we reached the end of this long and desolate road, when lo and behold; a gas station appeared in the distance. And, bless my soul, it was OPEN! We refueled the truck and ourselves. We seem to have some luck at striking up conversations with the locals. We decided to ask at the gas station if anyone had heard of the Hound of Goshen. Well, to our delight, not only had some heard of him, some had actually seen him. We begin to question folks, interview witnesses, and wrote down the directions they gave us to the church and corresponding Buncombe Road that the dog runs along. We then interviewed the 2 people who claimed to have seen the apparition. They both gave separate but similar stories. One man said he had seen it several times. The time was always late, around 1am or later. He said it had one big red bloodshot eye. Said his mother had seen it, but she was dead now. The lady told us her mother had seen it too and was so frightened, that she would no longer drive down that road at night. This lady also told us she had been chased by the dog when she was a little girl, but really did not want to talk about the experience. She did however, tell us how to get to the church and road. She told us to go ahead, if we were brave enough to go hunting for it. After fending off the local drunk, and kindly refusing assistance from those who were willing to come with us, we set out to find the church. Following our directions, it did not take long to find the church cemetery that the dog comes out of to begin his run. It was one creepy cemetery. It was one creepy area in general. One stayed in the truck, while three of us got out and proceeded to walk around and take pictures.

### 2: The GHOSTS of Goshen Hill

*The ghost of a dog that has come to be known as the Hound of Goshen haunts the five mile stretch of old Buncombe road that runs between the Ebenezer Church Cemetery and the Goshen Hill Plantation.*

They were children of Daniel Lipham, the elder. In his will, the younger Daniel states that his mother is buried in the cemetery you mentioned. I have seen this cemetery marked on old land records, but have never visited it. That will come as a surprise to you when I tell you I grew up in Whitmire, SC or about five miles from the location of the cemetery. There is no town called Goshen Hill. The area that was once known by that name is now Whitmire although most of us from that area still refer to the area on the Tyger River as Goshen Hill. There is a famous ghost dog from that area called the "Hound of Goshen" or better known to locals as the "Happy Dog". Several of the old plantation homes survive today. I, at age 39, can remember three grand old homes that have been lost to fire or neglect in my lifetime. Ebenezer Methodist Church plays a large part in the ghost legend that dates back to about Ebenezer was founded about The two Methodist congregations moved to First Methodist of Whitmire, but old cemeteries mark their location. Bethesda is still an active church. I believe there was also a Presbyterian church, Grassy Springs-I think, that was founded in the s. Because of its plantation era history, the area known of Goshen Hill and the Maybinton area have a large African-American population today. Maybinton, located adjacent to Goshen Hill, was also very prosperous before the War Between the States. It was on the stagecoach route between Charleston and Asheville, NC. There was even a male and female academy located there. Life on the Hardy plantation in that area was documented in the very interested book by Dr. The Hardy House is now Dr. I will be happy to answer any questions you might have about Goshen Hill.

### 3: Greyhound (horse) - Wikipedia

*Weird SC # The Ghost Hound Of Goshen Hill (GC1BHVJ) was created by PiscesnAries on 4/23/ It's a Micro size geocache, with difficulty of , terrain of It's located in South Carolina, United States www.enganchecubano.com is a 35mm canister hidden just off the road.*

The notorious captain as well as other pirates has certainly left his mark on this quiet seaside village, murdering many villagers, lovers, and crewmates who later came back to haunt the living. One particularly interesting, lust-filled story takes place around Hammock House, a large mansion at the top of a hill. Captain Madison Brothers was a young, hard-working sailor admired for his skill and ambition. However, he was infamously prone to fits of rage, especially when he had been drinking. It was rumored that his temper had driven him to fight and even kill. Somehow, Brothers had managed to win the heart of the beautiful and wealthy Samantha Ashby. Before he left on another sea voyage, they agreed to be married in the Hammock House upon his return. Time passed, and Samantha arrived again in Beaufort with plenty of time to spare. Meanwhile, Samantha had been waiting anxiously back in Beaufort, when she heard news of her brother returning from the British navy. Enraged by the light and merriment pouring from the house, the captain stormed inside. Timing could not have been worse, for the first thing he saw was Carruthers giving Samantha a brotherly peck on the cheek. Carruthers drew his sword as well, and although a few guests tried to explain the misunderstanding, the two seamen began to duel. The fight whirled madly throughout the house, until Carruthers was finally killed on the staircase. Two hundred years later, his blood is still visible, and many pay a visit to his grave by the sea. He is said to have at least two dozen wives in ports all along the coast. According to folklore, visitors can still hear her screams during the night. In addition to screams and suspiciously irremovable blood, Hammock House is known for its constant creepy noises, glowing orbs of light, and, of course, violent history. The Battery has been a place of conflict since its colonial beginnings. Heavy footsteps are heard on stairways where no one is seen walking. Strange glowing masses appear, change shape and fade away and cell phones act oddly in Room 3 of the Inn. Beginning in the early 1800s, reports started coming in about more oddities. People report feeling like they were being watched in the middle of the night, and perhaps most disturbing of all, some visitors claim to have seen a headless torso dressed in layers of clothing, overcoat on top haunting Room 8. The strange headless torso is thought to be either the remnants of a colonial pirate or a man from the Civil War period. His overcoat is of a coarse material, which, depending on additional details could belong to a man of either historical period. Anne Cormac later Anne Bonny, the famous female pirate grew up in the area and met her husband, pirate James Bonny in Charleston. It was from Charleston that Blackbeard kidnapped Council member Samuel Wragg and his young son, holding them hostage until his crew received necessary medicines. He was buried on White Point Shoal now the Battery Garden ; although most pirates were dumped unceremoniously into the ocean. Is it possible Bonnet still roams the area, displaced and angry, threatening in a raspy, breathy way because his final words were useless? A college student with a supposedly sensitive nature, the young gentleman jumped to his death, leaving his motivation a mystery to friends and family alike. Occasionally he is rumored to take a liking to certain members of the opposite sex, ghosting nearby them and giving the sensation he is lying beside them, his arm gently around them. The Jailhouse Pickens County: In a string of events occurred around that place that has the ghost of a young boy pleading his innocence until judgement day. It all started in with a racist cabbie and a black passenger. As they drove towards the destination, the cabbie, a man named Johnny, took shots at his passenger, each more vicious and profanity laced than the last, trying to get a rise out of the man. But the black man stayed quiet. When they got to where they were going, the black man quietly got out of the cab and began to walk away. The black man turned and said he was not paying and the cabbie was lucky not to get a beating. Infuriated, Johnny pulled a gun and shot the black man in the back, killing him. Johnny was never arrested, but he told almost everyone he knew about the killing. As if he were proud of taking the life. Tensions in the area ran high for some time after. Willie was taken to the Pickens County jail, but he was never tried. A mob of cab drivers entered the jail and took Willie by force to the old slaughter yard where he

was tortured and finally shot twice in the head. The cabbie Johnny was the only one who came to work the next morning. He acted as if nothing had happened. On February 21, 31 cab drivers were arrested for the murder of Willie Earle. That May, they were acquitted. To this day, people tell of hearing the soft moan of Willie Earle as he desperately tries to plead his innocence. Back when the gates of Litchfield were made of wood and not iron, it was owned by a kind doctor named Henry Tucker. When he was finished visiting a patient or coming back from a horse ride he would ring the bell outside of the gates of Litchfield. This would signal a gatekeeper who lived nearby to let Tucker in. Sometimes the gatekeeper would slip away and Dr. Tucker would ring the bell furiously to no answer. He would then tie his horse to the fence and climb over to walk to the house where, if it was late, he would use a private staircase to avoid disturbing his family. Some would hear the sound of a horse trotting up the lane towards the main house. Others would hear the clanging of the bell at all hours of the night as though the doctor was trying to get the gatekeepers attention. It was this sound that caused one owner to remove the bell entirely to prevent the doctor from disturbing his slumber.

**The Gray Man of Pawleys Island:** The gray man of Pawleys Island in South Carolina has walked the coastline for nearly years. And much like the Gray man of Hatteras, his presence spells impending danger for the small island and the people who dwell there. It seems that while he is responsible for saving lives, he was unable to save his own. There are several stories about the origin of the Gray Man, this is just one. Delighted with the news, she had the servants prepare all his favorite dishes and decorate the house in anticipation for his arrival. When the time came for him to arrive, no one showed. They raced down the strand and when he saw a shortcut through a marsh, he decided to take it. When he tried to stand, he found himself sinking in quicksand. The news nearly drove the girl mad. She spent hours walking along the Pawleys Island strand. One afternoon she was out walking when she saw a man looking out over the water. As she got closer she felt her stomach tighten. When she got mere feet from the man, she was sure it was her love. Suddenly, a wave burst from the sea, enveloping him. When it had gone, so had he. She told her family of what she had seen. That night, she had a horrific dream of being in a small boat in the ocean tossed by the waves. All the while, her lover stood on a dune, trying to wave her to him. When she awoke she was terrified. So her father took her and the rest of the family to Charleston to see a doctor. Within hours of their leaving, a hurricane struck the coast. When it was over, almost all the inhabitants of the North Inlet had died. Realizing that her love had returned to save her from a horrible fate, the girl returned to her normal self. People still claim they see the Gray Man. In a grandmother on vacation with her family saw a man dressed completely in gray fade to a blur before fading away. The next day tornadoes ripped through the area. One person tried to chase the Gray Man only to have him disappear in front of their eyes. So if you are on Pawleys Island in late September or October, keep an eye turned to the beach. And if you do see the Gray Man, heed his warning. During the Revolutionary War, a time of darkness settled over South Carolina as hope for independence began to fade. He told her as he joined the cause, that he would return for her, alive or dead. A year later, he made good on his promise. Henry Galbreath was a courageous man. He was also a man in love. His heart belonged to a beautiful girl named Charity. Because he was wanted by the Tories in the area, Henry could only visit Charity at night, stealing away to a meeting point where they could be together until the morning when he would be forced to leave her once more. One night, as the clouds raced past the moon, he told her he was joining the continental army. Charity promised to wait for him. So in July of Henry Galbreath left to join the cause for freedom. It is said he joined General Horatio Gates in the defeat at Camden. In January of the tide began to turn for the Americans.

### 4: South Carolina Legend: The Ghost Hound of Goshen | South Carolina ETV

*This feature is not available right now. Please try again later.*

However, on the night of the raid, Digger was hit by a car outside the base and killed. Worried it was a bad omen, Gibson ordered that the death be kept secret and that his dog be buried outside his office at midnight. Today, some people believe that Digger still haunts the area. In fact, a photograph taken during the s launched an investigation into paranormal activity around the base. The picture shows a black Labrador sitting beside a school group visiting the Dambusters memorial. The photographer claims the dog appeared just as the photo was about to be taken and refused to be shooed away. Once he snapped the picture, the dog disappeared and was never seen again. Poogan One of the oldest restaurants in Charleston, S. When Poogan died in , he was buried beside his porch, and today, employees often report seeing the dog napping in his favorite spot. Black dog of the Hanging Hills Local folklore says that this supernatural hound has been haunting the Hanging Hills of Connecticut near Hubbard Park for more than a century. According to the legend, to see the black dog the first time results in joy while a second sighting results in misfortune. Seeing the dog a third time is said to be a death omen, and at least six deaths have been blamed on the dog. One of the first accounts of the Hanging Hills dog was written by geologist W. Pynchon and appeared in Connecticut Quarterly in According to his story, he was conducting research on a cliff with fellow geologist Herbert Marshall in when they both saw the dog. Shortly after encountering the pooch, Marshall slipped on ice and fell to his death. Sightings of the black dog continue today. Preston The Belmont Hillsboro neighborhood in Nashville is said to be haunted by the friendly spirit of a boxer named Preston. A car was speeding down the street toward him, so the girl darted into the road to save him “ but Preston got there first. Since then, each Halloween local children have reported being gently bumped onto the sidewalk when they step into the road. Today, that teenage girl is all grown up and still lives in the Belmont Hillsboro neighborhood. Hound of Goshen For more than years, people have reported seeing a large white dog in the Ebenezer Church cemetery in Newberry, S. Witnesses say the dog appears suddenly beside your vehicle, and if you stop, it will step in front of your car, throw its head back and howl. However, other people believe in a much more grisly tale. The second, more popular story is that the dog was the companion of a traveling salesman more than a century ago. While the salesman was in Goshen Hill, a towns person was murdered and the salesman was the prime suspect. Click for photo credits Photo Dambusters dog: Wikimedia Commons Photo Poogan: Wikimedia Commons Photo white dog:

### 5: Are You Scared: Haunted South Carolina

*In the 's an innocent man was hunted by a lynch mob traveling through Goshen Hill South Carolina. While his only friend, an Irish wolfhound, escaped, he.*

The second floor held a performance hall and stage. Touring companies of New York plays, minstrel and variety shows, famed vocalists and lecturers, magicians, novelty acts and boxing exhibitions appeared on its stage. Meetings, dances, college commencement exercises, and musicals were also held there. In the early s it became especially popular because silent "moving pictures" were shown there. Slowly moving pictures replaced stage shows and in the s the floor was remodeled as a movie theater. The building functioned as a movie theater until . After the movie theater closed in , some people thought the building should be torn down, while others believed it was an important historical building. In the s the city government gave up its space on the first floor, making it possible for the entire building to be renovated and returned to its original use as an opera house and community arts center. The theater now has theater seats that are historic reproductions, a stage, and a horseshoe-shaped balcony. Since its reopening, performances at the Newberry Opera House have included operas, musicals, jazz concerts, vocal and other performances. You can check with the Newberry Opera House and attend a performance there now. There is a brand new Hampton Inn now built there on the edge of the town square of Newberry. History Newberry History Newberry is a community filled to its borders with history: Newberry County, formed from the Ninety-Six District in , was once described as the largest tract of unbroken farm land in South Carolina. In addition Newberry has dairy, poultry, and cattle farms, as well as many acres of controlled reforestation. The town of Newberry was founded in as the county seat. Its site was chosen because of its nearness to the center of the county. By the coming of the railroad in , Newberry had become a thriving trade center. Lutheran-supported Newberry College was established in and has been an important part of the community ever since. Although the Civil War interrupted the growth of the town and dramatically changed its social order, a stronger community emerged which continued to thrive. Industry, in the form of cotton mills, was introduced to the town in . Although the face of the town has changed because of fires, storms, and former economic slumps, the City of Newberry today retains diverse historic buildings and a revitalized downtown. Since rivers form the boundaries of the county, other communities developed at highway crossroads and, later railroad depots. A branch railroad to Laurens in had depots at Jalapa and Kinards. Whitmire, a trading center on the Enoree River, was incorporated in when the Georgia, Carolina and Northern Railroad came through. Aside from the City of Newberry, Prosperity and Whitmire are the most populous towns in the county. Emily Geiger, a young woman living in what is now eastern Newberry County, rode her way into the history books when she delivered a message from General Nathaniel Greene to General Thomas Sumter during the American Revolution. Among his many accomplishments is *The Annals of Newberry*, an early history of the county. Job Johnstone , a Newberry lawyer, served as Chancellor in South Carolina for thirty-two years and later served on the State Court of Appeals. Another Newberry lawyer, John Fletcher Hobbs, left for Australia in and, by , had become chief of two tribes of cannibals. Marie Boozer gained notoriety for her great beauty, and her exploits after leaving Newberry were the inspiration for two books: *La Belle* and *Another Jezebel*. Blease was the only permanent resident of Newberry to be Governor of South Carolina. Interestingly, his two opponents in were also from Newberry. Among the many scenic and historic sites in the county are: The Old Newberry S. Courthouse The Old Newberry S. The Bell Tower is said to be haunted by a young lady from the Civil War Era who jumped to her death when she heard of her boy friend being killed in the Civil War. She is seen often up in the Bell Tower. The Newberry College In , Newberry College is celebrating its th anniversary of service and educational leadership to the Newberry community, South Carolina, and to the Lutheran Church. At that meeting the Rev. John Bachman, President of the Synod, recommended the establishment of a seminary to train Lutheran ministers. The following year the Synod followed his advice and voted to establish a seminary and classical academy. In the Synod voted to make the institution a degree-granting college, in to move it to Newberry, and in just before the granting of the charter--to name it Newberry College. A preparatory department opened in , and the College and Seminary

began operation in February It prospered until the Civil War when nearly all faculty and students were called into military service. At the end of the war, the only college building was occupied by federal troops. In , as a result of the physical condition of the building, the military occupation, and the depletion of the endowment funds, the College faced a severe financial crisis. In through the efforts of Newberry residents, the College returned to its original site in Newberry, where it has prospered since. The College has maintained its association with the Lutheran Church. Today Newberry is affiliated with the South Carolina, Southeastern, Florida-Bahamas, and Caribbean Synods of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America As you read above the College at Newberry also has its share of ghost from the lady who haunts the Bell Tower to two confederate soldiers who walk around on the grounds. Windows and doors across the entire campus open and close on their own and there are dorm rooms where the cover will be jerked off of you if you are sleeping there. The Girl In The Glass Coffin At one time the tomb in the below video contained the coffin of a young girl sealed in a white dress. She died of Scarlett Fever and was buried in a white dress in a sealed glass coffin. The coffin was sealed so she would never decay. When the graveyard fell into such a bad state of disrepair the coffin was moved to a near by musem where it is stored but not on public view. And over the years the little girl was seen many times playing around the tomb and on the grass near by. At times it has been reported that she has been heard crying and when people have approached her to see what is the matter she just simply vanishes.

### 6: South Carolina Ghosts, The Hound Of Goshen | HubPages

*Ghost Story Of The Hound Of Goshen Newberry, S.C The ghost of a dog that has come to be known as the Hound of Goshen haunts the five mile stretch of old.*

### 7: Lowcountry Dog Magazine- Oct Nov by Lowcountry Dog Magazine - Issuu

*The Ghost Hound of Goshen On Buncombe Road between the Ebenezer Church in Newberry County and Goshen Hill in Union County in South Carolina, there lurks a strange beast. Know as "The Ghost Hound of Goshen", it has been witnessed by many reputable people.*

### 8: 12 Creepy Stories and Urban Legends from South Carolina (Page 2)

*The Hunt for the Hound of Goshen or How I Spent My Summer Vacation By Tina R. McSwain Like those essays you were forced to write upon returning to school after summer break, here is what I did on my summer vacation - July 4th Weekend,*

### 9: Halloween hounds: 5 tales of ghostly dogs | MNN - Mother Nature Network

*THE HOUND OF GOSHEN:South Carolina. In the old days before the Civil War, many wealthy Charleston planters had homes in the mountains of South and North Carolina where they could escape the humid heat and malaria that summer months brought to the Lowcountry.*

*Medicine compassion Voyages and Travels Ancient and Modern The football scholarship guide Uncovering the truth: a year long investigation Promise of hermeneutics Variational Analysis and Generalized Differentiation I Italian Cooking for a Healthy Heart Fretboard roadmaps blues guitar Algal Assays and Monitoring Eutrophication. Ed by P. Marvan. Proc of Wksp Held at Inst of Botany, Czechos Sec Football Guide 1994: Official Yearbook of the Most Powerful Conference in College Football Freedom on the River Hbr on point the data driven manager Unreasonable doubt Stanley Ellin Elder scrolls 5 skyrim manual The MIND of the KING Endoscopic third ventriculostomy Violette M. Renard, George I. Jallo CLEP Medical Surgical Nursing (College Level Examination Series Calculus and concepts 4th edition Boss of Brightlands Modern engineering statistics lawrence lapin 1997 Running on empty Peter Metcalf Nicholson 11th edition solutions detailed Win, Lose or Die (Nightmare Hall, No. 18) Design patterns multiple choice questions and answers Mandelas way lessons on life The 2001/2002 ASTD Distance Learning Yearbook The slayers guide to demons Picture me grown-up Assignment Maltese maiden Rauf Collyear, from the ed. of 1572 Modern database management 9th edition solution manual Sampling the Cuisine of India (Collectors Ser: Vol 19) The herb book by john lust Man-machine engineering Almost single Jesus christ the real story Neurology primer for non-physicians Full stack developer java tutorial Operations with integers practice The glitch in sleep*