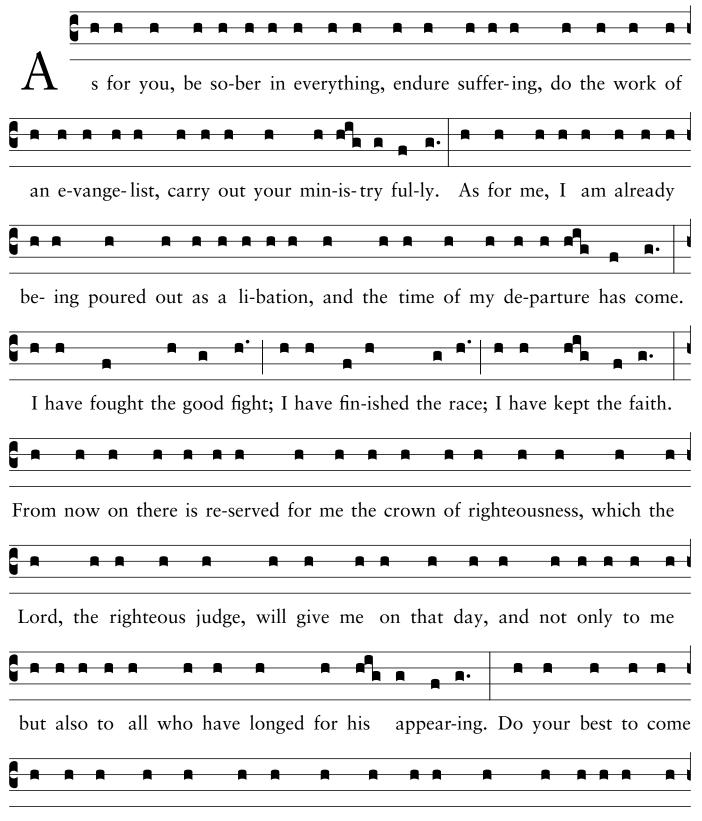
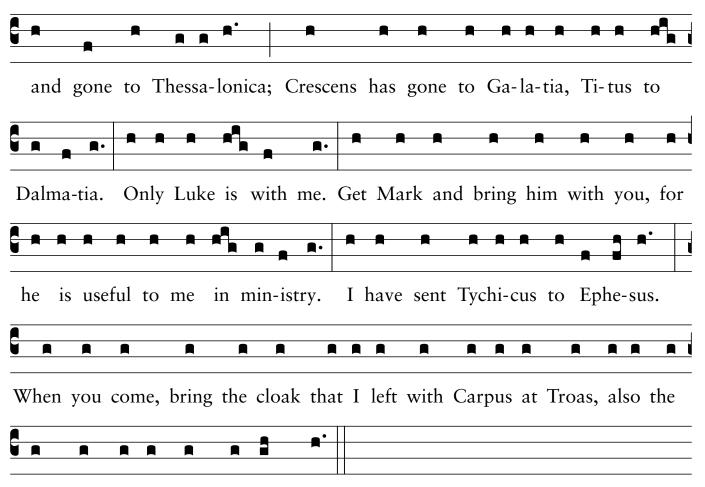
St. Luke



to me soon, for Demas, in love with this pre-sent world, has de-serted me



books, and a-bove all the parchments.