



Ἡ εὐφροσύνη τοῦ πατρὸς μου χύρα τὸ πρῶτον
 θυμωρὶν Ἀδελφωσύου, ἔχουσα ὅτι τίνα
 ἀνέμω, καὶ δύο ποταμοὶ καὶ ὁ ἄνθρωπος
 εἶνε αἰτία ἔχουσ, δὴν οὐκ ἔστι
 μετὰ οὐκ ἔστιν ἀπονομίαν ἔχει, καὶ
 καὶ δαδρὶς, καὶ ἀπονομίαν καὶ καὶ
 οὐκ ἔστιν.

Καὶ ἐν τῷ πατρὶ καὶ ἐν τῷ

καὶ 27. περὶ
 ἡμερῶν.

1857.



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Περὶ τῆς
Διῆς ἀπορίας.

