

## LEVEL DESIGN THIRD EDITION

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. It didn't seem to him to amount to much. It was such an easy matter to him to make a silvery light shine in a dark room, or find a lost pin by thinking about it, or true up a warped joint by running his hands over the wood and talking to it, that he couldn't see why they made a fuss over such things. But his father raged at him for his "shortcuts," even struck him once on the mouth when he was talking to the work, and insisted that he do his carpentry with tools, in silence..Junior kept both forged driver's licenses in his wallet, in addition to the one that featured his real name. He stowed everything else in Pinchbeck's and Gammoner's safe-deposit boxes, along with the emergency cash.. "Don't worry, love. I'll make sure the snap's are constructed so you can get it off me easily enough."..He produced her coat as if by legerdemain. Magically, she found her arms in the sleeves and the collar around her neck, though given her size lately, putting on anything other than a hat usually required strategy and persistence..Music played within. An up-tempo number. Possibly swing. He couldn't quite identify the tune..support as he had only pretended to need it previously. He felt as if he had become the mere shell of a man and that the right note would shatter him as a properly piercing tone can shatter crystal..Leaving the engine running and the heater on, he got out of the car, leaned back inside, said, "Better lock up while I'm gone," and then closed his door..With his mother, his uncles, and Maria hovering just two steps behind, Barty followed the driveway, not bothering with the cane, keeping his right foot on the concrete, his left foot on the grass, until he came to a jog in the pavement, which apparently he'd been seeking. He stopped, facing due north, considered for a moment, and then pointed due west: "The oak tree's over there."..Kennedy, whose portraits hung side by side, the girl revealed to their mom and dad what had been done to her and also what, in her despair.. "No, no, dear. It was little Muffin, from next door. A big dog certainly would have torn up both you and the pants. We've got to have a credible story."..She hadn't looked up from her sketching. Although Junior thought she hadn't seen him, she'd apparently been aware of him all along..Sometimes, just the thought of getting in the car and venturing into the dangerous world was intolerable. Then he settled into his La-ZBoy and waited for the natural disaster that would soon scrub him off the earth as though he had never existed..Instead of sitting behind his desk, he settled into the second of two patient chairs, beside her. This, too, indicated bad news..Edom and Jacob flanked the gurney, each gripping one of Barty's feet through the sheet that covered them, escorting him with the same stony determination that you saw on the faces of the Secret Service agents who bracketed the President of the United States..One of the gifts of power is to know power. Wizard knows wizard, unless the concealment is very skillful. And the boy had no skills at all except in boat-building, of which he was a promising scholar by the age of twelve. About that time the midwife who had helped his mother at his birth came by and said to his parents, "Let Otter come to me in the evenings after work. He should learn the songs and be prepared for his naming day."..Although she would have felt ridiculous phrasing this question in these words to any other three-year-old, no better way existed to ask it of her special son: "Kiddo ... do you realize you're speaking of your dad in the present tense?".. "You could also dream of bananas," Celestina suggested as she turned down the bedclothes..The word need, instead of want, moved Paul to follow the doctor across the coffee shop.. "I know Edom and Jacob have been a burden," said Vinnie, "you having to be responsible for them-". Tom had acted with the best intentions-but also with the intelligence and the good judgment that God had given him and that he had spent a lifetime honing. Good intentions alone can be the cobblestones from which the road to Hell is built; however, good intentions formed through much self-doubt and second-guessing, as Tom's always were guided by wisdom acquired from experience, are all that can be asked of us. Unintended consequences that should have been foreseeable are, he knew, the stuff of damnation, but those that we can't foresee, he hoped, are part of some design for which we can't be held responsible..Shortly after six o'clock, Saturday morning, she stirred from a fretful dream and saw Barty sitting up in bed, reading..Barty came out of the house with the library copy of Podkayne Of Mary, which his mother had promised to read to him later, in the hospital. "Are we all going?" he asked..Everyone from the pie caravan had gathered under the oak. The entire family, in its many names, adults and children, heads tipped back hands shielding their eyes from the late sun, watched Barty's progress in all but complete silence..At the mention of her son's name, Agnes stiffened. There were numerous ways for Deed to have learned the baby's name, yet it seemed wrong for him to know it, wrong to use it, the name of this child he had nearly orphaned, had almost killed.. "It's a miracle both of you didn't go through that railing," the attorney agreed..Reading the dates on the headstone, he saw that the minister's daughter had died on the seventh of January, the day after Naomi had fallen from the fire tower. If ever asked, Junior would have no trouble accounting for his whereabouts on that day..The thorns had not been stripped from the long stem of the white rose. Vanadium clutched it so tightly that the sharp points punctured his meaty palm. He seemed to be unaware of his wounds..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..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..Paul realized that the kitchen had fallen silent, that the women had turned to the two children and now stood as motionless as figures in a waxworks tableau..Dr. Chan's manner remained professional, providing the strength that Agnes required, but his pain was evident when his gentle voice softened further: "These tumors are so advanced, we won't know until surgery if the malignancy has spread. We may already be too late. And if we aren't too late, we'll have only a small window of opportunity. A small window. Eight days would entail too much

risk." Frowning at him, she said, "You don't mind them around, do you, Joey? They're eccentric, but I love them very much..Footsteps in the hall drew their attention to the open door, where the surgeon appeared in his loose cotton greens..IN NEED OF OIL, the hand crank squeaked, but the tall halves of the casement window parted and opened outward into the alleyway.."I'm Sister Josephina." She slipped Celestina's purse off her shoulder--"You can trust this with me"-.On he went, up he went, trunk to limb, limb to branch, branch to limb, to limb, to trunk. Hand over hand up the vertical parts, gripping with his knees, then standing and walking like a tightrope artist along limbs horizontal to the ground, swinging over empty air and stepping from one woody walkway to another, ever upward toward the highest bower, dwindling as though he were growing younger during the ascent, becoming a smaller and smaller boy. Forty feet, fifty feet, already far higher than the house, striving toward the green citadel at the summit..Suddenly so many of Zedd's greatest maxims seemed to conflict with one another, when previously they had together formed a reliable philosophy and guide to success.."D'you have a bag?".Under a sullen afternoon sky, in the winter-drab hills, the yellow-and-white station wagon was a bright arrow, drawn and fired not from a hunter's quiver but from that of a Samaritan.."I know what you mean. Mr. Cain, I'd never turn my back on that much money if there was any damn way at all I could earn it."..As his drying tears became stiff on his cheeks, Junior decided that he would most likely have to kill Vanadium to be rid of him and fully safe. No problem. And in spite of his exquisite sensitivity, he was convinced that wasting the detective would not trigger in him another bout of vomiting. If anything, he might pee his pants in sheer delight..As she turned away from him and continued along the hall toward the kitchen, Agnes said, "They'll be as good as new when she's mended them."..In the kitchen, a delicious aroma wafted from the oven. On the stove stood a large pot over a low flame, and nearby was pasta to be added to the water when it came to a boil..Edom, eager to learn precisely when a tidal wave or falling asteroid would bring his doom, fetched a pack of cards from a cabinet in the parlor. When Maria explained that only every third card was read and that a full look at the future required four decks, Edom returned to the parlor to scare up three more..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..In the hall that served the two ground-floor apartments, they encountered Rena Moller, the elderly woman who lived in the unit across from theirs. She was polishing the dark wood of her front door with lemon oil, a sure sign that her son and his family were coming to dinner..Beyond the windows, the winter night sifted sootily down through the twinkling city, as he sat in his living room with a glass of Dry Sack in one hand and the picture of Celestina White in the other..He paid cash to the locksmith, and included in the payment were the two dimes and the nickel Vanadium had left on his nightstand..No. Not exactly then. Not at the sight of the coin or the detective. He had felt this way at Vanadium's mention of the name that he, Junior, had supposedly spoken in his nightmare..Commit and command. It doesn't matter so much whether the course of action to which you commit is prudent or hopelessly rash, doesn't matter whatsoever whether society at large thinks it's a "good" thing that you're doing or a "bad" thing. As long as you commit without reservation you will inevitably command, because so few people are ever willing to commit to anything, right or wrong, wise or unwise, that those who plunge are guaranteed to succeed more often than not even when their actions are reckless and their cause is idiotic..Over potato soup and an asparagus salad, the dinner conversation got off to a promising start: a discussion of favorite potato dishes, observations on the weather, talk of Mexico at Christmas.."What was it like, Enoch? Did you look into her eyes when you pushed her?" Vanadium's uninflected monologue was like the voice of a conscience that preferred to torture by droning rather than by nagging. "Or doesn't a woman-killing coward like you have the guts for that?"..She loosened her hair and brushed it out, and Nolly took her to dinner at their favorite place, which had the decor of a classy saloon and a bay view suitable for God's table. They came here often enough that the maitre d' greeted them by name, as did their waiter..Convinced that the house was playing tricks on him, Barty went downstairs, step by measured step, to the foyer and the ground-floor hall..In his head, without apparent effort, Barty kept a running total of the number of seconds that he had been alive, and of the number of words in every book that he read. Agnes never checked his word totals for an entire volume; however, when she cited any page in a book that he'd just finished, he knew the number of words it contained..Only a dishonest or delusional man, however, could justify Victoria's killing as self-defense. To a degree, he'd been motivated by anger and passion, and Junior was forthright enough to admit this..As if he'd been presented with many previous photos under these circumstances, Jonas Salk accepted the picture. "Your daughter?"..Agnes's suspicion that Barty would be a child prodigy had grown from seed to full fruit on the morning of the boy's first birthday, when he'd sat in his highchair, counting green-grape-and-apple pies. Through the following two years, ample proof of high intelligence and wondrous talents ripened Agnes's suspicion into conviction.."Be quiet, sugarpie," she said, crossing the bedroom to the door, which stood only slightly ajar..A rescuer instructed her to close her eyes and turn her face away from the passenger's door. He shoved a quilted mover's blanket through the window and arranged this protective padding along her right side..Heedless of the rules of standard police procedure, Tom raced to the doorway, crossed the threshold, and saw Barty throw a can of soda at the shaved head and pocked face of a transformed Enoch Cain..When the nurse was gone, alone with his mother as they waited for the orderly to bring a gurney, Barty said, "Come close."..Maria Elena Gonzalez--such an imposing figure in spite of her diminutive stature that even three names seemed insufficient to identify her--was still present. Although the crisis had passed, she wasn't ready to trust that nurses and doctors, by themselves, could provide Agnes with adequate care.."Why do they let a man like that keep his badge?" Junior asked. "He's outrageous, wholly unprofessional."..He was able to play peekaboo in his fifth month instead of his eighth, stand while holding on to something in his sixth instead of eighth..done with it at last, he opens his mouth, lets the roses be shoved in, the bitter green taste of the juice crushed from..By dawn, when the intestinal paroxysms finally passed, this bold new man of adventure

felt as flat and limp as road kill..As Celestina and her mother loaded the last of the pies into the ice chests in the Suburban, Paul and Agnes came back from her station wagon at the head of the caravan..As beautiful as they were, none of these women satisfied him as profoundly as Naomi had satisfied him..He missed Naomi. She'd always known exactly the right thing to say or do, improving his mood with a few words or with just her touch, when he was feeling down..On hearing of Bartholomew's-and/or Celestina's-death, Neddy would be on the phone to the police, pointing them toward Junior, in twelve seconds. Maybe fourteen..Waste of time to check those places. More likely, woman and boy were hiding in the last room..A quick tug on each pants cuff revealed no ankle holster, which was how many cops would choose to carry an off-duty piece..No time for horror, disgust. Every second mattered now, and every minute might cost another life..Kathleen hadn't noticed Tom replace his glass on the table, over the quarter. When he lifted it to drain the last of the martini, two dimes and a nickel glittered on the tablecloth, where previously the quarter had been..The moon shimmered, and the stars blurred-but only briefly, for her devotion to this boy was a fiery furnace that tempered the steel of her spine and brought a drying heat to her eyes. Without Franklin Chan's full approval but with his complete understanding, Agnes took Barty home. On Monday, they would return to Hoag Hospital, where Barty would receive surgery on Tuesday.. "Agnes," said the magician, "you better start meeting with that librarian now to record your own life. If you don't get started for another forty years, by then you'll need a whole decade of talking to get it all down." "From time to time now, you're going to be written about," Helen warned. "Be prepared for a peevish critic or two, furious about your optimism."..After his conversation with Magusson, however, Junior realized this fear was irrational. If the detective had miraculously escaped the cold waters of the lake, he would have been in need of emergency medical treatment. He would have staggered or crawled to the county highway in search of help, unaware that Junior had framed him for Victoria's murder, too badly wounded to care about anything but getting medical attention..He swore that he would throw away all memory of this incident, as well. In Caesar Zedd's best-selling *How to Deny the Power of the Past*, the author offers a series of techniques for expunging forever all recollection of those events that cause us psychological damage, pain, or even merely embarrassment. Junior went to bed with his precious copy of this book and a snifter of cognac filled almost to the brim..She stood just inside the front door of the apartment, admiring herself in a full-length mirror, waiting patiently for Celestina, who was packing dolls, coloring books, tablets, and a large collection of crayons into a zippered satchel..Barty looked at Angel, and Angel looked at Barty, and they dropped to their knees on the grass before their daughter. They were both grinning ... and then their grins stiffened a little..Perhaps the paramedic had given him an injection, a sedative. the howling ambulance rocked along on this most momentous day, Junior Cain wept profoundly but quietly--and achieved temporary peace in a dreamless sleep..A few minutes after dawn, in excellent weather, they flew out of Sacramento, bound for Eugene. Junior would have enjoyed the scenery if his face hadn't felt as if it were gripped by a score of white-hot pliers in the hands of the same evil trolls that had peopled all the fairy tales that his mother had ever told him when he was little.. "I got to admit," Nolly said, "I'm surprised these little pranks have rattled him so deeply."..The boy didn't at once answer, and when Agnes looked up from *Red Planet*, she saw that he was staring oddly at her. He squinted, as if puzzled, and said, "The twisty spots just jumped off the page right up on your face."..The nurse noted that the maximum weight capacity of the elevator allowed all of them to take the same cab, if they didn't mind being squeezed a little.. "That's right," Celestina told Wally. "This isn't wagering. What's wrong with you?"..If Junior was not discreet, and if gossip about the widower Cain and the sexy nurse began to circulate, Vanadium would be on the case again even if it had been closed. The cop was sick, hateful, driven by unknowable inner demons. Although he might for the moment have been reined in by those in higher office, mere gossip of a spicy nature would be excuse enough for him to open the file again, which he'd surely do without informing his superiors..Although the mummifying fog wound white mysteries around even the most ordinary objects and wrapped every citizen in anonymity, Vanadium preferred to approach the apartment building with utmost discretion. Whatever the length of his stay in this place, he would never arrive or depart through the front door or even through the basement level garage-until perhaps his last day.. "Yes, I'm nicely rounding myself into an early grave," he said almost cheerfully. "And I must admit to enjoying it."..Junior was starving, but he didn't trust his bowels enough to risk dinner in a restaurant. The affliction seemed to have passed, but it might recur when he had food in his system again..Calcimine moonlight cast an arctic illusion over the boneyard. The grass was as eerily silver as snow at night, and gravestones tilted like pressure ridges of ice in a fractured wasteland..To the windows, then, drawing all the blinds securely down. And still, irrationally, she felt watched..Although rain-pasted to her skin, the fine hairs rose on the nape of her neck. The gooseflesh crawling across her arms had nothing to do with her cold, wet clothes.. "Which is?" His eyes widened, and his voice became husky with pretended fear. "They're always ... evil..Awed, dropping to one knee before Barty, Tom fingered the sleeve of the boy's shirt..The paramedic pumped the inflation cuff of the sphygmomanometer, and Junior's blood pressure was most likely high enough to induce a stroke, driven skyward by the thought that Naomi's love had been a lie.. "Now this. But even if your dad had cooperated with me, nothing would have changed. Since Phimie never revealed his name, I wouldn't have been able to go after Cain any differently or more effectively."..A cheer went up from family and friends, and Agnes could only imagine what it must feel like to be Barty, both blind and blessed, his heart as rich in courage as in kindness.. "Good heavens, Vinnie, I know that," she assured him as she lifted Barty-hardly bigger than a bag of sugar-from the bassinet. She settled with the baby into a rocking chair..That saving smile once more returned lost harmony to the scarred and broken face. "Not me. From my perspective, psychology is just one more of those easy sources of false meaning-like sex, money, and drugs. But I will admit to knowing a thing or two about evil."..By habit, she shifted her attention to his eyes, because though the scientific types insist that the eyes themselves are incapable of expression, Agnes knew

what every poet knows: To see the condition of the hidden heart, you must look first where scientists will not admit to looking at all..voice was flat, a drone; he had delivered not an emotional threat, but a quiet promise..Celestina wanted nothing to do with it, was offended by the very sight of it, and she.His severed toe lay across the room, on the white tile floor. It stuck up stiffly, nail gleaming, as if the floor were snow and the toe were the only exposed extremity of a body buried in a drift..Later, in early '66, out of his coma and recovering sufficiently to have visitors, Vanadium spent a most difficult hour with his old friend Harrison White. Out of respect for the memory of his lost daughter, and not at all out of concern for his image as a minister, the reverend had refused to acknowledge either that Seraphim had been pregnant or that she'd been raped-although Max Bellini had already confirmed the pregnancy and believed, based on cop's instinct, that it had been the consequence of rape. Harrison's attitude seemed to be that Phimie was gone, that' nothing could be gained by opening this wound, and that even if there was a villain involved, the Christian thing was to forgive, if not forget, and to trust in divine justice..Junior liked women who drank a lot. They were usually amorous or at least unresistant..Whereas the lone heart at the center of the rectangular white field inspired amazement and delight in her brothers and in Maria, Agnes reacted to it with dread. She strove to mask her true feelings with a smile as thin as the edge of a playing card..Grace and Celestina fell at once into the rhythms of kitchen work, not only brewing the coffee, but also helping Agnes with the pies..Naomi's beautiful countenance rose in his mind, and she looked beautiful for a moment, but then he thought he saw a certain slyness in her angelic smile, a disturbing glint of calculation in her once loving eyes..Although the only light on the back porch came from the pale beams that filtered out through the curtains on the kitchen windows, all these faces seemed luminous, almost preternaturally aglow, like the kiln-fired countenances of saints in a dark church, lit solely by the flames of votive candles. The rain-a music of sorts, and the jasmine and incense, and the moment sacred.

[Les Israilites Indigines Riponse i La Pitition de M Du Bouzet](#)  
[Essai Sur La Naturalisation Collective Des Israilites Indigines](#)  
[Contribution i litude de la Tension Artirielle Dans Les Affections Cardiaques](#)  
[ipitre i Monsieur Duhamel de Denainvilliers](#)  
[Europe Ravie Idile Du Sieur de Rampalle Imiti Du Cavalier Marin](#)  
[La France Et Garibaldi](#)  
[La Participation Aux Binifices En France](#)  
[La Chronique Scandaleuse](#)  
[de lInnocuiti Et de lEfficaciti Des Bains Froids](#)  
[Mimoire Sur Le Traitement Du Cholira-Morbus Observi En Angleterre Et En icosse](#)  
[La Tunisie Devant lEurope](#)  
[Voyage Et Naufrage de lEvening-Star](#)  
[Arabesques Antiques Des Bains de Livie Ville Adrienne Et Plafonds de la Ville-Madame](#)  
[Leion dOuverture Du Cours de Pathologie Midicale 7 Novembre 1884](#)  
[Boyaux Dits Priservatifs Fabrication Et Influence Sur Le Diveloppement de la Maladie Vinirienne](#)  
[Pourquoi Les Polonais Sympathisent Avec La France Par Un Lithuanien](#)  
[Contre La Folie Des Armements](#)  
[ipitre Sur Quelques Genres Dont Boileau na Point Fait Mention Dans Son Art Poitique](#)  
[LOurs Et Le Pacha Folie-Vaudeville En 1 Acte](#)  
[icole Des Cocus Vaudeville En 1 Acte](#)  
[Instruction Nautique Sur lIsle de Tabago Extrait Du Journal de M Le Comte de Brueys](#)  
[Peyronniennes ipitres-Satires i M de Peyronnet Par Joseph Cahaigne](#)  
[Non Il ny a Plus de Maison dOrlians Comment sEst Faite La Rivolution Franiaise](#)  
[itude Sur Les Devises Personnelles Et Les Dictons Populaires](#)  
[Du Traitement Intelligent de la Folie](#)  
[La Bataille de Muret](#)  
[a la Commission ditude Des Questions Algiriennes Riponse i Son Questionnaire](#)  
[Le Soudan Franiais Partie 6](#)  
[LAcceptation de lEnquite Dans La Procidure Criminelle Au Moyen ige](#)  
[La Chambre Des Pairs Et Les Ministres](#)  
[Note Sur Un Nouveau Mode de Traitement de la Tuberculose Par Les Sels de Plomb](#)  
[Recherches Sur lIllumination Des Corps Transparents M moire 1](#)  
[itude Sur Le Sang Considiri Au Point de Vue Des Applications Que lOn Peut En Faire En Hygiine](#)

[Lilia Drame En 3 Actes En Prose Pricidi dUn Prologue Et Suivi dUn ipilogue](#)  
[de liducation Et de Ses Rappports Avec La Midecine Discours de lAcademie Royale Des Sciences](#)  
[Relation Des Priparatifs Faits Pour Surprendre Alger](#)  
[Exposition Des Produits de lIndustrie Franiaise 1849 Exportation Pianos dirard En Espagne](#)  
[Les Maladies Infectieuses Et Le Paludisme En Particulier Guide Midical Du Colon Algirien](#)  
[Licole Des Chartes Son Passi Son itat Present Son Avenir](#)  
[Riflexions Sur Les Sermens](#)  
[Le Sommeil a Caroline H](#)  
[de la Myopie Scolaire Nouvelle Mithode de Traitement de la Myopie Progressive](#)  
[Observations Cliniques Sur Une Maladie pid mique Qui a R gn En lAn VII IH pital S Louis](#)  
[Trois Jours de Promenade dUn itudiant En Droit](#)  
[Le Soudan Franiais Partie 4](#)  
[LInde Sera-T-Elle Russe Ou Anglaise ?](#)  
[Risurrection de Villiers de Hsle-Adam La Avec Une Reproduction Du Monument de Fridiric Brou](#)  
[Economie Midicale Convient-Il Quun Malade Soit Instruit de Sa Situation](#)  
[Thiitre Anglo-Franiais Mimoire Et Plans Justificatifs Projet Difinitif](#)  
[Le Compagnonnage Dans Les Chansons de Geste](#)  
[Rivision de la Loi Des Voyelles Finales En Espagnol](#)  
[Discours Prononci i lAssemblee Nationale Sur Le Droit Au Travail](#)  
[Sylvie Opira Comique En 1 Acte](#)  
[Maladies Des Indes Orientales de la Nature Et Du Traitement Du Rajah](#)  
[Leion dOuverture Du Cours de Giographie Comparee Dans lEspace Et Dans Le Temps](#)  
[Nouvelles Vues Sur lAMortissement de la Dette Publique Projet de Finances](#)  
[Loi 7 Avril 1907 Securiti de la Navigation Maritime Riglement Du Travail Des Navires de Commerce](#)  
[LHomme Inconnu Ou Les Equivoques de la Langue Dedii a Bacha Bilboquet](#)  
[Tribunat Rapport Fait Au Nom de la Section de lIntirieur](#)  
[Dissertation Sur La Saignie](#)  
[Un Peuple Peut-Il Avoir Une Vie Morale Saine Si litat En elimine Les Religions ? 4e idition](#)  
[Revue Financiire 1868 Et 1869](#)  
[Ligation Du Cardinal de Sienne Aupris de Charles VIII 1494 La](#)  
[Le Pape Et Le Congris](#)  
[Academie de Midecine Fixer lOpinion Publique i La Rialiti Du Magnitisme Animal](#)  
[Dissertation Sur lAffection Typhique Typhus Fiivre Typhoide](#)  
[S rie de Conf rences Populaires Bretagne Tome 2](#)  
[Philippe Le Bel A-T-Il Miriti Le Surnom de Roi Faux-Monnayeur ?](#)  
[Instructions Du Comiti de la Langue de lHistoire Et Des Arts de la France](#)  
[LEspagne Riginirie Par lAssainissement de la Monnaie Suivi Du Projet de Loi Presenti Aux Cortis](#)  
[Du Cholira-Morbus Description de la Maladie Des Moyens Hygiiniques Et Pharmaceutiques](#)  
[Requite Au Nom Des iviques Acceptans](#)  
[Les Deux Horizons Pensies Philosophiques En Vers](#)  
[Un Carnaval dOuvriers Vaudeville En 2 Actes](#)  
[LInjection Intratrachiale Vraie i Haute Dose Et La Trachio-Fistulisation](#)  
[Les Hommes de Promithie Poime](#)  
[Comptes-Rendus Et Articles 1902-1904](#)  
[Les Larmes de S Pierre Et Autres Vers Sur La Passion](#)  
[Cidric-Le-Norwigien Drame Hiroique En 5 Actes](#)  
[Le Sultan Bossu Poime En Quatre Chants](#)  
[Pr jug s L gitimes Contre lEncyclop die Et Essai de R futation de Ce Dictionnaire Volume 2](#)  
[La Noire Idole itude Sur La Morphinomanie](#)  
[Mimoire Sur lipizootie Des Chevaux Qui a Rigni Et Qui Rigne Encore En France](#)

[La Mithode Priventive Dans Les Affections Viniriennes](#)  
[Louis XIV i Versailles Poime Pricidi dUne Lettre de lAuteur i Mgr Le Cte de Chambord](#)  
[Piices Qui Ont Remporti Le Prix de Poisie i lAcademie Des Jeux Floraux Au Mois de May 1720](#)  
[LOrigine Des Contes Populaires Europeiens Et Les Thiories de M Lang](#)  
[Victor Hugo Et La Renaissance Thiitrale Au Xixe Siicle](#)  
[Adoro Te de Saint Thomas dAquin Traduit Et Paraphrasi En Vers Franiais](#)  
[Les Dibuts de lEnseignement Franiais Au Tonkin](#)  
[Consultation de Me Berville Dans lAffaire de livangile Par Le Tribunal Correctionnel de Paris](#)  
[Le Juif Franiais Doit-Il itre Soumis i Priter Le Serment More Judaico ?](#)  
[Une Poignie de Pseudonymes Franiais Recueillis Dans La Bibliotheca Personata](#)  
[Mademoiselle Comidie-Vaudeville En 2 Actes](#)  
[Moyens Proposis Pour Privenir lInfanticide](#)  
[S rie de Conf rences Populaires Haute Normandie](#)  
[Description Du Jardin dAlcinous Et de la Grotte de Calypso](#)  
[Licolier Comidie En 1 Acte En Vers](#)  
[Comment Le Roi de Rome Devint Duc de Reichstadt](#)  
[Le Bain Nasal 2e idition](#)

---