Lab 7

Question 1

Question 2

Question 3 part 1

Terminal window (Tilix: esantos@cis106desktop: ~)

Pane 1:
```
esantos@cis106desktop:~$ grep 'War' ~/Documents/Books/war-and-peace.txt
The Project Gutenberg eBook of War and Peace, by Leo Tolstoy
Title: War and Peace
the Minister of War."
in to the Minister of War. Five minutes later he returned and bowing
corridor to the cabinet where the Minister of War was at work. The
narrowed disdainfully, he entered the room of the Minister of War with
interested the indifferent hands of the Minister of War and the polite adjutant. The
engagement and his reception by the Minister of War.
the Minister of War but also his Most August Majesty the Emperor and
invincibility of the French, and the Minister of War does not even care
to the Emperor Francis; he remembered the Minister of War, the polite
his own house. The Minister of War came up and congratulated him on the
That same night, having taken leave of the Minister of War, Bolkónski
Austrian Council of War at which Suvórov crowed like a cock in reply to
Warmed by the spring sunshine he sat in the calèche looking at the new
Minister of War, Count Arakchéev.
"He is Minister of War, a man trusted by the Emperor, and I need not
of War needlessly deviating."
War's anteroom).
which would take them to the Warsaw highroad, and from there they would
the good of that? War is my profession, but his business is to reign
the Minister of War and went to join the army in Moldavia. While in
of War; Count Bennigsen, the senior general in rank; the Grand Duke
without knowing why. War is not courtesy but the most horrible thing in
The Council of War began to assemble at two in the afternoon in the
than that. We took Vienna, Berlin, Madrid, Naples, Rome, Warsaw, all
"The path to Warsaw, perhaps," Prince Hippolyte remarked loudly and
had first wanted to effect a diversion in Greece and then in Warsaw but
esantos@cis106desktop:~$ grep -i 'War' ~/Documents/Books/war-and-peace.t
xt

The Project Gutenberg eBook of War and Peace, by Leo Tolstoy
Title: War and Peace
*** START OF THE PROJECT GUTENBERG EBOOK WAR AND PEACE ***
WAR AND PEACE
Buonapartes. But I warn you, if you don't tell me that this means war,
things, but Austria never has wished, and does not wish, for war. She
Pávlovna's hand and for some reason drawing it downwards. "Arrange
to get himself killed. Tell me what this wretched war is for?" she
she moved toward Anna Pávlovna. Hélène was so lovely that not only
"You are off to the war, Prince?" said Anna Pávlovna.
        * God has given it to me, let him who touches it beware!
more animated. "And believe me, they are reaping the reward of their
through his lorgnette, suddenly turned completely round toward the
Prince Andrew, who had evidently wished to tone down the awkwardness of
his kindly, simple, and modest expression. Anna Pávlovna turned toward
awkwardness or intentionally (no one could have said which) after the
to tell you. There is a war now against Napoleon. If it were a war for
wars," he said.
"Well, why are you going to the war?" asked Pierre.
wants to go to the war," replied Pierre, addressing the princess
without wars. How is it that we women don't want anything of the kind,
so to me? What have I done to you? You are going to the war and have no
he worked went step by step toward his goal. He was free, he had nothing
```

Pane 2:
```
esantos@cis106desktop:~$ grep -ic 'war' ~/Documents/Books/war-and-peace
.txt
1255
esantos@cis106desktop:~$ grep -w 'war' ~/Documents/Books/war-and-peace.
txt
Buonapartes. But I warn you, if you don't tell me that this means war,
things, but Austria never has wished, and does not wish, for war. She
"You are off to the war, Prince?" said Anna Pávlovna.
to tell you. There is a war now against Napoleon. If it were a war for
wants to go to the war," replied Pierre, addressing the princess
so to me? What have I done to you? You are going to the war and have no
the enchanted circle I cannot escape from. I am now going to the war,
the greatest war there ever was, and I know nothing and am fit for
"But they say that war has been declared," replied the visitor.
of the war that had been announced in a manifesto, and about the
sir, for shame! It would be better if you went to the war."
The colonel told them that the declaration of war had already appeared
"It's all about the war," the count shouted down the table. "You
All Moscow talks of nothing but war. One of my two brothers is already
intends to expose his precious person to the chances of war. God grant
war has deprived me of one of the associations nearest my heart. I mean
however, for he will leave us again to take part in this unhappy war
war, even here amid fieldwork and the calm of nature—which townsfolk
consider characteristic of the country—rumors of war are heard
"So you are really going to the war, Andrew?" she said sighing.
of her neutrality and draw her into the war; how part of that army was
And the conversation again turned on the war, on Bonaparte, and the
A B C of war or of politics, and that Bonaparte was an insignificant
that there were no political difficulties in Europe and no real war,
and thoughtfully shaking his head. Did he fear going to the war, or was
friendly words to officers he had known in the Turkish war, sometimes
putting them down. When they've been put down, the war with Buonaparte
lay in the general progress of the war. When he saw Mack and heard the
"If I were Tsar I would never go to war," said Nesvítski, turning
and compelled to act under conditions of war unlike anything that had
joins the Allies, Austria's hand will be forced and there will be war.
war or politics but related to high society, to certain women, and to
he would give an opinion at the war council which would be the only one
the war is over, that the Emperor Francis is arranging a meeting with
a former war. "The Emperor will teach your Suvara as he has taught the
The little princess, like an old war horse that hears the trumpet,
At dinner Anna Mikháylovna talked the whole time about the war news
That same day a council of war had been held in which all the members o
f
The council of war was just over when Prince Andrew accompanied
riding away, say to Czartoryski: "What a terrible thing war is: what
"But they heard him at the council of war and will hear him when he
so contrary to his method of conducting war? Believe me, he is afraid,
me in war the energy of young men often shows the way better than all
"There will be a council of war at Kutúzov's tonight, though; you
plans to Kutúzov's quarters where the council of war was to be
president of the council of war. Weyrother evidently felt himself to be
members of the council of war. They were drinking tea, and only awaited
```

Pane 3:
```
esantos@cis106desktop:~$ grep -ni '^peace' ~/Documents/Books/war-and-pe
ace.txt
5542:peace. The old man was beside himself: moved the chair on which he
was
20046:peace.
26471:peace." But however much they left her in peace she could not now
be
33900:peace so long as a single armed enemy remained on Russian soil an
d told
34397:peace with you. As for the Swedes—it is their fate to be governed
by
35057:peace nor war, neither an advance nor a defensive camp at the Dri
ssa
36617:peace and the abolition of war, and secondly, by the fact that wh
en he
44768:peaceful, and glorious fatherland, I should have proclaimed
51593:peace arising from consciousness of having stifled those personal
dreams
58824:peace, he said: There can be no peace, for such is the people's w
ill.
59768:peaceful refuge where he could recover himself, rest, and think o
ver
esantos@cis106desktop:~$ grep -ni '^The' ~/Documents/Books/war-and-peac
e.txt
916:the noblest role on earth, and he is so virtuous and noble that God
will
957:the baron.
972:The prince was silent and looked indifferent. But, with the womanly
and
982:The prince bowed to signify his respect and gratitude.
1004:The prince answered nothing, but she looked at him significantly,
1034:the head that he was considering this information.
1044:the well-known Prince Bolkónski who had to retire from the army un
der
1045:the late Emperor, and was nicknamed 'the King of Prussia.' He is
1081:The Abbé Morio and many others had also come.
1096:the same words, about their health and her own, and the health of
Her
1102:The young Princess Bolkónskaya had brought some work in a
1118:The little princess went round the table with quick, short, swayin
g
1153:the other men in the room, her anxiety could only have reference t
o
1154:the clever though shy, but observant and natural, expression which
1186:the foreman of a spinning mill, when he has set the hands to work,
goes
1194:the group round Mortemart to listen to what was being said there,
and
1199:the intellectual lights of Petersburg were gathered there and, lik
e a
1218:the abbé. Another, of young people, was grouped round the beautifu
l
1221:The third group was gathered round Mortemart and Anna Pávlovna.
1223:The vicomte was a nice-looking young man with soft features and po
lished
1229:the kitchen would have cared to eat, so Anna Pávlovna served up to
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Question 3 part 2

Terminal window (Tilix: esantos@cis106desktop: ~)

Pane 1:
```
esantos@cis106desktop:~$ grep -iRw 'love' ~/Documents/Books/
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:know her is to love her. I long to go through the crowded streets
of
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:also that there is a chapel of old times. We Transylvanian nobles
love
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:battlements and casements. I love the shade and the shadow, and wo
uld
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:thought and many blushes, her ill-spelt love-letter, and writing i
n my
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:"You yourself never loved; you never love!" On this the other wome
n
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:"Yes, I too can love; you yourselves can tell it from the past. Is
it
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:to speak more. Oh, Mina, couldn't you guess? I love him. I am blus
hing
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:words. But oh, Mina, I love him; I love him; I love him! There, th
at
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:I could love him in time; and when I shook my head his hands tremb
led,
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:what I would do if I were a man and wanted to make a girl love me.
No, I
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:began pouring out a perfect torrent of love-making, laying his ver
y
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:"'Yes, there is some one I love, though he has not told me yet tha
t he
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:my dear, and a fine fellow, or you could not love him--hasn't spok
en
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:She is so sweet with old people; I think they all fell in love wit
```

Pane 2:
```
esantos@cis106desktop:~$ grep -nR '^l...d' ~/Documents/Books/
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:5597:lay down, and when I went over to Bersicker he let me stroke
his ears
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:9540:loved and honoured as our host is, everything regarding him i
s of
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:14713:loved him and honoured him more than I can say, and that my
latest and
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:15427:loved her, that they did dare much for her sake."
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/great-expectastions.txt:153:lamed by stones, and cut by flints, and stung by n
ettles, and torn by
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/great-expectastions.txt:1696:loved Joe,—perhaps for no better reason in those
early days than
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/great-expectastions.txt:2141:lived in a large and dismal house barricaded agai
nst robbers, and who
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/great-expectastions.txt:3109:liked sometimes to smoke his pipe there. I had re
ceived strict orders
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/great-expectastions.txt:9750:loved her none the less because I knew it, and it
had no more influence
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/great-expectastions.txt:14039:laundress or her niece, he was to keep himself o
ut of their view until
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/great-expectastions.txt:14327:lived, before going up the stairs, Garden Court
was as still and
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/great-expectastions.txt:14639:lived at the top of Compeyson's house (over nigh
Brentford it was), and
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/great-expectastions.txt:16620:lived in the supplementary house across the back
courtyard, opened the
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/great-expectastions.txt:16969:liked about informing the rest. This I did next
day
```

Pane 4:
```
esantos@cis106desktop:~$ grep -E "a{2}" ~/Documents/Books/dracula.txt
help me deck the room with my garlic, which is all the way from Haarlem,
Haarlem. To-night Dr. Van Helsing is going away, as he has to be for a
esantos@cis106desktop:~$
```

Pane 3:
```
esantos@cis106desktop:~$ grep -Rw '^d[aeiou]..' ~/Documents/Books/
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:down, and, lest who reads them may fancy that I dined too well bef
ore I
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:deep blue and purple in the shadows of the peaks, green and brown
where
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:door:--
yes
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:down below in the valley the howling of many wolves. The Count's e
yes
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:day; and, after all, how few days go to make up a century. I rejoi
ce
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:down all he said exactly as he said it, for to me it was most
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:day. In the soft light the distant hills became melted, and the sh
adows
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:deal to the left. He vanished into some hole or window. When his h
ead
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:door was locked, and the key was gone! That key must be in the Cou
nt's
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:dust. In the moonlight opposite me were three young women, ladies
by
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:dim, shadowy forms for a moment before they entirely faded away.
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:doom; I was to be given to the wolves, and at my own instigation.
There
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:dear!
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:down the wall, as before, into the Count's room. It was empty, but
that
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:door to the winding stair blew to with a shock that set the dust f
rom
/home/esantos/Documents/Books/dracula.txt:does me good. I wish I were with you, dear, sitting by the fire
```