

## MCTAVISH GOES WILD

As punctilious as you might expect any good accountant to be, Bartholomew Prosser didn't delay long enough to make it necessary for Junior to ring the bell twice. The porch light came on..Angel returned to the table for apple juice and to announce, "They got a cookie-jar Jesus!".Harrison was a Baptist, Vanadium a Catholic, and although they approached the same faith from different angles, they weren't coming to it from different planets, which was the feeling Vanadium had been left with following their conversation. It was true that Enoch Cain could never be brought successfully to trial for the rape of Phimie, subsequent to her death and in the absence of her testimony. And it was also uncomfortably true that exploring the possibility that Cain was the rapist would tear open the wounds in the hearts of everyone in the White family, to no useful effect. Nevertheless, to rely on divine justice alone seemed naive, if not morally questionable..Jacob feared what men could do with clubs, knives, guns, bombs, with their bare hands, but he was most preoccupied by the unintended death that humanity brought upon itself with its devices, machines, and structures meant to improve the quality of life..Because of his blindness and his intellectual gifts, Barty was home schooled; besides, no teacher was a match for his autodidactic skills, nor could anyone possibly inspire in him a greater thirst for knowledge than the one with which he had been born. Angel went to this same informal classroom, and her sole fellow student was also her teacher. They aced the periodic equivalency tests that the law required. Their constant companionship seemed to be all play, yet was filled with constant learning, too..Coughing, spitting saliva that was bitter with toxic chemicals, Paul followed her, slapping frantically at his clothes when fire singed his shirt..On this occasion, however, he couldn't have focused on a book even if he'd had the strength to hold it. The fierce paroxysms that clenched his guts also destroyed his ability to concentrate..For a while he thought the fear would end only when he perished from it, but eventually it faded, and in its place poured forth self-pity from a bottomless well. Self-pity, of course, is the ideal fuel for anger; which was why, pursuing the Buick through fog, climbing now toward Pacific Heights, Junior was in a murderous rage. By the time he reached Cain's bedroom, Tom Vanadium recognized that the austere decor of the apartment had probably been inspired by the minimalism that the wife killer had noted in the detective's own house in Spruce Hills. This was an uncanny discovery, troubling for reasons that Vanadium couldn't entirely define, but he remained convinced that his perception was correct..The heavy hand would come down on his shoulder, he would be spun around against his will, and there before him would be those nailhead eyes, the port-wine stain, facial bones crushed by a bludgeon.....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..If the state police did get involved, and even if they found evidence that the accident was staged, they would most likely point the finger of blame at the man for whom Victoria had been preparing dinner..Her voice as bright as her bed ensemble, spiritual sister to baby chicks everywhere, yellow Angel raised her head from the pillow and said, "Will you have a wedding?".He was a pretty good detective, but as regarded the minutiae of daily life, he wasn't as organized as he would like to be. He never remembered to set aside his holey socks for darning; and once he had worn a hat with a bullet hole in it for nearly a year before he'd at last thought to buy a new one..Between the one-line description of the baklava and the menu's more effusive words about the walnut mamouls, the suspense became too much, the doubt too insidious, at which point Celestina looked up and said, with more girlish angst in her voice than she had planned "Maybe this isn't the place, maybe it isn't the time, or maybe it's the time but not the place, or the place but not the time, or maybe the time and the place are right but the weather's wrong, I don't know--Oh.,Junior couldn't see the lights of the nearest other houses. Either those structures were screened by trees or the neighbors weren't home..A MOMENTOUS DAY for Celestina, a night of nights, and a new dawn in the forecast: Here began the life about which she'd dreamed since she was a young girl.."One of the things I was searching for in your house was a life insurance policy on your wife. I didn't find one. Didn't find any canceled checks for the premium, either..".I'm going to tell you something about your father that might comfort you," he said, "but you can't ask me for more than I'm ready to say right now. It's all a part of what I'll discuss with you in Bright Beach..".Leaving three of the pats in the container, he carefully placed the fourth on the vinyl-tile floor..This was not the same card he'd found at his bedside, under two dimes and a nickel, on the night following Naomi's funeral. He had torn that one and had thrown it away..Vanadium's smile, in that tragically fractured face, might have alarmed most people, but Kathleen found it appealing because of the indestructible spirit it revealed..Edom felt uneasy in this kingdom of a strange god. The god that his brother feared was humanity, its dark compulsions, its arrogance. Edom, on the other hand, trembled before Nature, whose wrath was so great that one day she would destroy all things, when the universe collapsed into a super dense nugget of matter the size of a pea..When the nurse was gone, alone with his mother as they waited for the orderly to bring a gurney, Barty said, "Come close..".Crossing Spruce Hills with John, Paul, George, Ringo, and dead Thomas, Junior headed back toward Victoria's place, where Sinatra was no longer singing..To be useful, anger must be channeled, as Zedd explains with unusually poetic prose in *The Beauty of Rage: Channel Your Anger and Be a Winner* Junior's current predicament would only get worse if he had to telephone Roto-Rooter to extract a musician from the plumbing..Suddenly Junior intuited the identity of the man in the chair. Beyond question, this was the plainclothes police officer with the birthmark..Vanadium sat in the chair, watching. With the perfect control of a sleight-of-hand artist, he turned a quarter end-over-end across the knuckles of his right hand, palmed it with his thumb, caused it to reappear at his little finger, and rolled it across his knuckles again, ceaselessly..PAUL DAMASCUS WAS walking the northern coast of California: Point Reyes Station to Tomales, to Bodega Bay, on to Stewarts Point, Gualala, and Mendocino. Some

days he put in as little as ten miles, and other days he traveled more than thirty..She was sopping, shivering. Water streamed from her soaked hair, down her face, as she wiped at her beaded eyelashes with one dripping hand..Posing as a counselor with Catholic Family Services, he phoned each listed Bartholomew, with a question related to his or her recent adoption. Those who expressed bafflement, and who claimed not to have adopted a child, were generally stricken from his list..This comment left Tom nonplussed. He could only imagine that Jacob had known someone who died in that crash-yet the twin's tone of voice and his expression seemed to suggest that a world without the Bakersfield train wreck would be a less convivial place than one that included it..He had bribed a parking attendant to keep his Mercedes at the curb in a valet zone, in front of a nearby restaurant, so it would be instantly available when needed. He could also leave the car and follow Celestina on foot if she chose to stroll home from here..Bartholomew might be a teenager living with his parents or a dependent adult residing with family; if so, he wouldn't be revealed in this search, because the phone would not be listed in his name. Or maybe the guy loathed his first name and never used it except in legal matters, going by his middle name, instead..BARTY TODDLED, Barty walked, and ultimately Barty carried a pie for his mother on one of her delivery days, wary of his balance and solemn with responsibility..Junior didn't want an apology. The offer of a free lunch-or an entire week of lunches-didn't charm a smile from him. He had no interest in taking home a free apple pie..He assumed that she hadn't phoned the police to make a formal report. No need to go out of her way to slander Junior when Thomas Vanadium had been prowling the hospital at all hours of the day and night, ready to lend an ear to any falsehood about him, as long as it made him appear to be a sleazeball and a wife killer..Out of the car, along the sidewalk, up the steps, from Mercedes to mist to murder. Pistol in his right hand, lock-release gun in his left, three knives in sheaths strapped to his body..Gazing into the mirror, which ought to have been clouded with self-pity as though with steam, Junior Cain searched for his anger and found it. This was a black and bitter anger, as poisonous as rattlesnake venom; with little difficulty, his heart was distilling it into purest rage..When he held fast to his sanity, common sense eventually told him that the coin must have been left much earlier in the night, soon after he had set out for Victoria's house. In fact, in spite of the new locks, Vanadium must have stopped here on his way to see Victoria, unaware that he would meet his death in her kitchen-and at the hands of the very man he was tormenting..They were each down to one last sip of wine, studying dessert menus, when Celestina began to wonder if, in spite of all instincts and indications, she might be wrong about the state of Wally's heart. The signs seemed clear, and if his radiance wasn't love, then he must be dangerously radioactive-yet she might be wrong. She was a woman of some insight, quite sophisticated in many ways, with the raw-nerve perceptions of an artist; however, in matters of romance, she was an innocent, perhaps even more pitifully naive than she realized. As she perused the list of cakes and tarts and homemade ice creams, she allowed doubt to feed upon her, and as the thought grew that Wally might not love her that way, after all, she became desperate to know, to end the suspense, because if she didn't mean to him what he meant to her, then Daddy was just going to have to accept her conversion from Baptist to Catholic, because she and Angel would have to spend some serious heart-recovery time in a nunnery..One hand on the railing, he ascended the first three steps slowly. Pausing on each, he slid his foot forward and back on the carpet, runner to judge the depth of the tread relative to his small foot. He ran the toe of his right shoe up and down the riser between each tread, gauging the height..NOLLY WULFSTAN, private detective, had the teeth of a god and a face so unfortunate that it argued convincingly against the existence of a benign deity..The reception was from six o'clock to eight-thirty. If she were to arrive on time, guardian angels would have to be perched on all the traffic lights along the way..The morning that it happened, Tom Vanadium rose later than usual, shaved, showered, and then used the telephone in Paul's downstairs study to call Max Bellini in San Francisco and to speak, as well, with authorities in both the Oregon State Police and the Spruce Hills Police Department..Mary had a yellow vinyl ball of the type Koko would happily chase all day and, if allowed, chew all night, keeping the house awake with its squeaking. "Want this?" she asked Koko. Koko wanted it, of course, needed it, absolutely had to have it, and leaped into action as Mary pretended to throw the ball..So Barty and Tom just happened to be chatting about a quantum physicist they had seen on a television program, a documentary about the uncanny resonance between the belief in a created universe and some recent discoveries in quantum mechanics and molecular biology. The physicist claimed that a handful of his colleagues, though by no means the majority, believed that with a deepening understanding of the quantum level of reality, there would in time be a surprising rapprochement between science and faith..The dining room again, but this time he remembered how he had gotten here: by way of the living room..Now out of the kitchen, along the hall, and up the stairs, two at a time, into Victoria's bedroom. Not with the intention of snaring a perverse souvenir. Merely to find a blanket..He'd been a godsend to Celestina, because his love of children and a new sense of fun that he'd discovered in himself were showered on Angel. He was Uncle Wally. Waddling Wally, Wobbly Wally, Wally Walrus, Wally Werewolf. Wally Wit Duh Funny Accents. Wiggle Eared Wally. Whistling Wally. Wrangler Wally. He was Good Golly Wally the Friend of All Polliwogs. Angel adored him, adored him, and he could have loved her no more if she had been one of the sons that he had lost. Overwhelmed by her classes, her waitressing job, her painting, Celestina could always count on Wally to step in to share the child rearing. He wasn't merely Angel's honorary uncle, but her father in all senses except the legal and biological; he wasn't just her doctor, but a guardian angel who fretted over her mildest fever and worried about all the ways the world could wound a child..hearts represented either a rival in love or a lover who would betray an enemy who would deeply wound the heart. The knave of diamonds was someone who would cause financial grief. The knave of clubs was someone who would wound with words: one who libeled or slandered, or who assaulted you with mean-spirited and unjust criticism..Junior realized that thick drool oozed out of the right corner of his mouth. Shakily, he raised one hand to wipe his face..If Junior had not been such a rational man, schooled in logic and reason by the

books of Caesar Zedd, he might have snapped there in the street, before the photograph of Seraphim, might have begun to shake and sob and babble until he wound up in a psychiatric ward. But although his trembling knees felt no more supportive than aspic, they didn't dissolve under him. He couldn't breathe for a minute, and his vision darkened at the periphery, and the noise of passing traffic suddenly sounded like the agonized shrieks of people tortured beyond endurance, but he held fast to his wits long enough to realize that the name under the photo, which served as the centerpiece of a poster, read Celestina White in four-inch letters, not Seraphim..The sirens shrieked so loud that he felt a sympathetic vibration in his dental fillings, and with a sharp cry of brakes, a great red truck turned the corner, at once followed by a second.."Forget Barty's tree for a second and imagine that all these many worlds are like stacked slices of Swiss cheese. Through some holes, you can see only the next slice. Through others, you see through two or three or five slices before holes stop overlapping. There are little holes between stacked worlds, too, but they're constantly shifting, changing, second by second. And I can't see them, really, but I have an uncanny feel for them. Watch closely."..Why Cain, even if he was the father, should be interested in the little girl was a mystery to Tom Vanadium. This totally self-involved, spookily hollow man held nothing sacred; fatherhood would have no appeal for him, and he certainly wouldn't feel any obligation to the child that had resulted from his assault on Phimie..They could not have been more solemn or more respectful if Naomi's corpse--stitched back together, pumped full of embalming fluid, painted with pancake makeup, dressed in white, with her cold hands clasping a Bible to her breast--had been reposing in a casket in this very room, surrounded by flowers and awaiting the arrival of mourners. They were all polite, soft-spoken, sad-eyed, oozing unctuous concern--and so full of feverish calculation that Junior wouldn't have been surprised if they had set off the ceiling-mounted fire sprinklers..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..For Agnes and Barty, one stop remained, where some of the joy of Christmas would always be buried with the husband that she still missed every day and the father that he would never know..When she tried to say bow, the how of speech eluded her, and she sat as mute as if no words had ever passed her lips before..So after waiting two months for the superhot Harrison White case to cool down, Junior returned instead to Spruce Hills, traveled bald and pocked and passing as Pinchbeck, under the cover of night..The kiss was lovely, long and easy, full of restrained passion that boded well for nights to come in the marriage bed..The lack of offensive odors indicated that he hadn't landed in a container filled with organic garbage. In the blackness, judging only by feel, he decided that almost everything was in plastic trash bags, the contents of which were relatively soft--probably paper refuse..In his mind's eye, Junior saw the coin in transit of the blunt fingers, moving more swiftly than previously because its passage was lubricated by blood..Relieved but still wary, he toured the small house again to be sure doors and windows were locked..Junior couldn't leave the dead man in the hall and hope to have any quality time with Celestina.."Who?" she shouted, though they were perched side by side on a black-leather love seat..Agnes prepared a dinner to indulge him: hot dogs with cheese, potato chips. Root beer instead of milk..In the morning, after their first night together, without either of them suggesting what must be done, Barty and Angel went in silence into the backyard and, together, climbed the oak, to watch the sunrise from its highest bower. Three years later, on Easter Sunday in 1986, the fabled bunny brought them a gift: Angel gave birth to Mary. "It's time for a nice ordinary name in this family," she declared..She slammed it shut before he could stop her, whether he had intended to stop her or not, and she engaged the deadbolt lock.."It was. But maybe that's not the whole story. Anyway, we know the usual poses these guys strike, the attitudes they think are deceptive and clever. Most of them are so obvious, they might as well just stick their willy in a light socket and save us a lot of trouble. This, however, is a new approach. Tends to make you want to believe in the poor guy."..He was Father Tom again, having recommitted to his vows three years previous. At his request, the Church had assigned him as the chaplain of Pie Lady Services..Walking rather than riding was now nothing more than a matter of habit. And by walking, he could delay his arrival at a house that had grown strange to him, a house in which every noise he made, since Monday, seemed to echo as if through vast caverns..The kids insisted on knowing what was meant by the line about the chicken, and this led to the laying of a coopful of Why-did-the chicken-cross-the-road jokes, which Edom and Jacob had memorized in childhood as an act of rebellion against their humorless father..Neither guilt nor remorse plagued him. Good and bad, right and wrong, were not issues to him. Actions were either effective or ineffective, wise or stupid, but they were all value neutral..As if he'd been presented with many previous photos under these circumstances, Jonas Salk accepted the picture. "Your daughter?"..judging by the evidence, the nurse was home alone, but Junior raised his voice above the music and called out, "Hello? Is anyone here?".."Yes," she assured him, though her gaze had dropped from his mouth to his hand, so small, which she held in hers..Maybes are for babies, Zedd tells us in Act Now, Think Later. Learning to Trust Your Instincts..During the preparation of the cards, Barty had fallen asleep in his mother's arms, but with the revelation of his name on the ace, he had awakened again, perhaps because with his head resting on her bosom, he was alarmed by the sudden acceleration of her heartbeat..Neither of them was aware that their personal drama, in all its clumsiness and glory, had focused the attention of everyone in the restaurant. The cheer that went up at Celestina's acceptance of his proposal caused her to start, knocking the ring from Wally's hand as he attempted to slip it on her finger. The ring bounced across the table, they both grabbed for it, Wally made the catch, and this time she was properly betrothed, to wild applause and laughter.."Don't worry, love. I'll make sure the snap's are constructed so you can get it off me easily enough."..He tucked his left arm tight against his side and threw himself against the door. The obstructing furniture was heavy, but it moved an inch. If it would give one inch, it would give two, so it wasn't immovable, and he was already as good as in there.."Well," Tom said, "those people who think it's just a trick generally react bigger than you folks, and you know it's real."..Still relishing her little pretense of rejection, Victoria did not touch the rose. "What

kind of woman do you think I am?" Then came the Year of the Tiger, 1974. Gasoline shortages, panic buying, mile-long lines at service stations. Patty Hearst kidnapped. Nixon gone in disgrace. Hank Aaron toppled Babe Ruth's longstanding home-run record, and the inflation rate topped fifteen percent, and the legendary Muhammad Ali defeated George Foreman to regain his world-heavyweight title. The wink startled and baffled Edom. Oddly, he thought of the mysterious, disembodied, and eternally unwinking eye in the floating pinnacle of the pyramid that was on the back of any one-dollar bill. "Because of a certain awareness you've had since childhood," Celestina said, recalling what he'd told her in San Francisco. Neddy talked when Celestina paused for breath, talked over her when she didn't pause, heard only his own mellifluous voice and was pleased to conduct both sides of the conversation, wearing her down as surely as though far more rapidly than the sand-filled winds of Egypt diminished the pharaohs' pyramids. He talked through the first polite "Excuse me" of the tall man who stepped into the open doorway behind him, through the second and third, and then with an abruptness that was as miraculous as any cure at the shrine of Lourdes, he fell silent when the visitor put a hand on his shoulder, eased him gently aside, and entered the apartment. Junior had hoped not to be recognized by anyone at this affair. He regretted that he hadn't stuck to his original plan, maintaining surveillance of the gallery from his parked car. Junior tossed garments on the floor and across the bed to create the impression that the detective had packed with haste. After being imprudent enough to blast Victoria Bressler five times with his service revolver—perhaps in a jealous rage, or perhaps because he had gone nuts—Vanadium would have been frantic to flee justice. Shaking the ravaged khakis at him, she said, "Then what made such a mess of these? When his search of the desk drawers was only half completed, the telephone rang—not the usual strident bell, but a modulated electronic brrrrr. He had no intention of answering it. Apparently Maria wished that she'd brought a rosary to dinner. With the fingers of her right hand, she pinched the knuckles of her left, one after the other, as if they were beads. "I'm not a burglar, Mr. Cain. No client has enough money to make me risk prison. Besides, even if you could steal their files, you would probably discover that the babies' identities are coded, and without the code, you'd still be nowhere." "I can't." He wondered if the hawk had descended in a constricting gyre, justice coming down, but he could not lift his head to see. "But before you leave St. Mary's," the physician said, "I'd like a few mutes of your time. It's very important to me. Personally." or the barber. Never was he afraid to fall asleep, and having fallen asleep, he appeared to have only pleasant dreams. More than once, a passing nurse stopped to check on him and to advise him not to exhaust himself. A forgetful client had left the bumbershoot in the office six months ago. Otherwise, Nolly wouldn't have had any umbrella at all. Jabbing his forefinger at each of the remaining treats, Barty said, "Pie, pie." He kept a few paperbacks of Caesar Zedd's work in the bathroom, so that time spent on the john wouldn't be wasted. Some or, his deepest insights into the human condition and his best ideas for self-improvement had come in this place, where Zedd's luminous words seemed to shine a brighter light into his mind upon rereading. "But you wouldn't be willing to use that skill in the King's service?" One worrisome problem: Neddy might be found in the container before it had been hauled away, instead of at the landfill that preferably would serve as his next-to-last resting place. If his body was discovered here, it must be at a distance from any trash bin used by the gallery. The less likely the cops were to connect Neddy to Greenbaum's art-sausage factory, the less likely they also were to connect the murder to Junior. In the foyer again, about six feet inside the front door, he stood the wineglass on the floor. He placed the bottle of Merlot beside the glass, the red rose beside the bottle. Because they knew the date of the rape, and because that attack had been Phimie's sole sexual experience, the day of impregnation could be fixed, delivery calculated with more precision than usual. "What are you strongest in?" After carrying the two pieces of luggage to the car in the garage, he returned to the study. He sat at the desk and examined the contents of the drawers, then turned to the file cabinet. As Sinatra began to sing "I'll Be Seeing You," Junior stepped around the bloom and the Merlot. He cautiously peeled back two inches of the curtain at one of the sidelights. During the past few hours, he had changed his life again, as dramatically as he had changed it on that fire tower almost three years ago. "Honey," she said, crouching to peer at him through the vertical slats of the playpen, "what're you doing?" This wasn't art. This was pandering, mere illustration, more suitable for painting on velvet than on canvas. Phimie gazed upon the child briefly, then sought her sister's eyes again. Another word. And although Simon would have denied it, would even have joked that a conscience was a liability for an attorney, he possessed a moral compass. When he traveled too far along the wrong trail, that magnetized needle in his soul led him back from the land of the lost. The gas oven might blow up in his face, at last bringing him peace, but if it didn't, he would at least have cookies for Agnes. Blind he remained until an afternoon in May 1993, when at last the miracle occurred, and the meaning that Tom Vanadium had foreseen so long ago began to manifest. This momentous day, he thought, and he shook with sudden terror at the inevitability of new beginnings. "It's an uncommon reaction," the physician acknowledged, "but not so uncommon as to be rare." Uncommon dexterity is essential for anyone who hopes to become a highly skilled card mechanic, but it is not the sole requirement. A capacity to endure grim tedium while engaging in thousands of hours of patient practice is equally important. The finest card mechanics also exhibit complex memory function of a breadth and depth that the average person would find extraordinary. The city was less than seven miles on a side, only forty-six square miles, but Junior was nevertheless faced with a daunting task. Hundreds of thousands of people resided within the city limits. Behind them, the door rebounded forcefully from a rubber-tipped stopper and closed with a thud. The lock wasn't engaged, however, and they might be interrupted momentarily. Being uniquely sensitive, he had mourned Naomi with his entire body, with violent emesis and pharyngeal bleeding and incontinence. His grief had been so racking that it might have killed him. Enough was enough. Vanadium's wounds were too grievous to pass for accidental injuries. Even if there were some way to disguise them through clever staging, no one would believe that Victoria had died in a freak fall and that Vanadium, rushing to her side, had

slipped and tumbled and sustained mortal head injuries, as well. Such a strong whiff of slapstick would put even the Spruce Hills police on to the scent of murder..In those days they had no fixed names for the various kinds and arts of magic, nor were the connections among those arts clear. There was-as the wise men of Roke would say later-no science in what they knew. But Hound knew pretty surely that his prisoner was concealing his talents..Exactly. The shock. The devastating loss. Junior felt it now, anew, and was afraid he might betray himself with tears, although he seemed to be done with vomiting.. "The doctors," he continued, "needed to repair damage to the left frontal sinus, the sphenoidal sinus, and the sinus cavernous, which had all been partially crushed by that pewter candlestick. Frontal, malar, ethmoid, maxillary, sphenoid, and palatine bones had to be rebuilt to properly contain my right eye, because it sort of ... well, it dangled. That was just for starters, and there was considerable essential dental work, as well. I elected not to have any cosmetic surgery.. "They're all the family I have," Junior said with what he hoped sounded like sorrow and long-suffering love..She was not yet twenty-one, and he was at least twice her age, but he leaned like a small child against her, and like a mother she comforted him..evening. She brought her daughters, seven-year-old Bonita and six year-old Francesca, who came with their newest Barbie dolls-Color Magic Barbie, the Barbie Beautiful Blues Gift Set, Barbie's friends.Throughout Agnes's thirty-three years, strength had often been demanded of her, but never such strength as was required now to rein in her emotions and to be a rock for Barty. "Don't be scared, honey. I'm here." She took one of his small hands in both of hers. "I'll be waiting. You'll never be without me..His silent tears accomplished what his words could not: Nork, Knacker, and Hisscus retreated, urging him to speak to his attorney, promising to return, once more expressing their deepest condolences, perhaps as abashed as attorneys and political appointees could get, but certainly confused and unsure how to proceed when dealing with a man so untouched by greed, so free of anger, so forgiving as the widower Cain..Jacob's mentor had been a man named Obadiah Sepharad. They had met when Jacob was eighteen, during a period when he'd been committed to a psychiatric ward for a short time, his eccentricity having been briefly mistaken for something worse..Through miles of worry, natural beauty, imagined omens, and the iron-red sands of Mars, they drove at last to Franklin Chan's offices in Newport Beach..Calling after her, Agnes said, "No, wait, sugarpie. He should be coming down right now, before it gets dark."..squint-eyed, sharp-faced night clerk must not have been the owner, because he wasn't the type to have dreamed up cute spellings for the sign out front. Judging by his appearance and attitude, he was a former Nazi death-camp commandant who fled Brazil one step ahead of the Israeli secret service and was now hiding out in Oregon.

[Report of the Auditor for the Philippine Archipelago to the Secretary of War the Civil Governor of the Philippine Archipelago and the United States Philippine Commission for the Fiscal Year Ended June 30 1902](#)

[Solid Silver A Play in Five Acts as Performed at the California Theatre San Francisco Cal](#)

[Lecture on Public Instruction in Prussia Pp 8-180](#)

[Anecdota Literaria A Collection of Short Poems in English Latin and French Illustrative of the Literature and History of England in the Thirteenth Century](#)

[Gods Little Children Their Nature and Religious Training for Kindergarten and Primary Teachers](#)

[Grammar-School Algebra Seventy-Five Suggestive Lessons for Beginners](#)

[Daphne An Autumn Pastoral](#)

[My Early Days](#)

[Blackswoods Leaving Certificate Handbooks Higher Latin Prose](#)

[Latin Prose After the Best Authors Part I Caesarin Prose](#)

[Guidance from Robert Browning in Matters of Faith](#)

[Morgans Literature Series Selections from the Canadian Poets](#)

[In Friendships Name](#)

[First Year in Number](#)

[Footsteps of Proserpine and Other Verses and Interludes](#)

[Joy for the Sorrowful Or Comfort in Sickness Calamity and Bereavement](#)

[Harpers Graded Arithmetics First Book in Arithmetic Comprising Two Years of Oral and Written Work in the Elements of Numbers](#)

[Mental Efficiency Series V 2 Character How to Strengthen It](#)

[Epidemic Cholera Its Mission and Mystery Haunts and Havocs Pathology and Treatment](#)

[On the Origin of Species Or the Causes of the Phenomena of Organic Nature A Course of Six Lectures to Working Men](#)

[Supplement to the Twelfth Edition of the General Railway Acts A Collection of the Public General Acts for the Regulation of Railways in England and Ireland Passed in Sessions 1867 1868 1869 1870 and 1871 Pp 461-592](#)

[Complete Graded Arithmetic Seventh Grade Pp 549-684](#)

[The Lake English Classics Washington Webster and Lincoln Selections for the College Entrance English Requirements](#)

[Nachgelassene Schriften Des Grafen Gobineau Dichterische Werke I Alexandre Le Mac donien](#)

[Up the Rhine](#)

[Story of the Constitution of the United States](#)

[Wesleyan Methodist Conference Its Union with the Conference of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Canada in August 1833 and Its Separation from the Canada Conference in August 1840](#)

[Rhigas Pheraios](#)

[English Episodes The Vicar of Pimlico-Justice Wilkinshaws Attentions-The Fitting Obsequies-Katherine in the Temple-The New marienbad-Elegy](#)

[Educational Psychology Monographs No 11 Inductive Versus Deductive Methods of Teaching An Experimental Research](#)

[Parlour Recreations for Ladies Embracing Concise Instructions in Drawing Painting Embroidery Berlin Work Card Ornaments Also Cultivation of Window Plants](#)

[On Early English Pronunciation With Especial Reference to Chaucer in Opposition to the Views Maintained by Mr A J Ellis FRS in His Work on Early English Pronunciation with Especial Reference to Shakspeare and Chaucer](#)

[Ballads Patriotic Romantic Pp1-180](#)

[Short German Grammar for High School and Colleges](#)

[The Case of Rebellious Susan A Comedy in Three Acts](#)

[Sprigs of Heather Or the Rambles of May-Fly with Old Friends](#)

[Macaulays Speeches on Copyright Lincolns Cooper Institute Address](#)

[Journal and Letters of Col John May of Boston Relative to Two Journeys to the Ohio Country in 1788 and 89 With a Biographical Sketch Volume I](#)

[The Bible Class Assistant Or Scriptural Guide for Sunday Schools Being Sketches of the Antiquities Customs and Manners of the Jews in Illustration of Scripture for the Use of Teachers Bible Classes and the Higher Classes in Sunday Schools](#)

[Mathematical Questions with Their Solutions from the Educational Times Vol XLI](#)

[Pali Text Society the Majjhima-Nik#257ya Volume II Part II Pp 145-266](#)

[Quest](#)

[Poems Pp 4-83](#)

[The Authors Hand-Book Series the Plot of the Short Story An Exhaustive Study Both Synthetical and Analytical with Copious Examples Making the Work](#)

[Elements of Plane Geometry For the Use of Schools](#)

[Thought-Force in Business and Everyday Life Being a Series of Lessons in Personal Magnetism](#)

[Gettysburg and Other Poems](#)

[Pleasant Hours In an Eventful Life](#)

[Just Sweethearts A Christmas Love Story](#)

[Sweetbriar A Pastoral with Songs](#)

[Health Primers Vol 8 The Heart and Its Function](#)

[The Progressive Road to Reading Story Steps](#)

[Meteorological and Medical Observations on the Climate of Egypt](#)

[Outlines of Industrial Chemistry the Chemistry of the Rubber Industry](#)

[On Beer A Statistical Sketch](#)

[Charity Moore The Story of the Stray](#)

[Two Lectures on the Religious Practices and Opinions of the Hindus](#)

[Gustav Adolf Und Die Katholiken in Erfurt](#)

[Reports of Cases Argued and Determined in the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia Vol III-Part I](#)

[Correspondence Between Captain Richard Sprye and the Rt Hon William-Ewart Gladstone on the Commercial Opening of the Shan States and Western Inland China by Railway Direct from Rangoon](#)

[The Correct Card Or How to Play at Whist a Whist Catechism](#)

[My Ladys Slipper and Other Verses](#)

[Intermountain Folk Songs of Their Days and Ways](#)

[Voltaires Essay on Epic Poetry A Study and an Edition a Dissertation](#)

[Longmans ship Literary Readers Book II](#)

[Ludgate Hill Past and Present a Narrative Concerning the People Places Legends and Changes of the Great London Highway](#)

[The Poets of the West A Selection of Favourite American Poems with Memoirs of Their Authors](#)

[Septem Contra Thebas A Tragedy of Aeschylus](#)  
[Harpers Handy Series No 95 Comediettas and Farces September 24 1886](#)  
[The Drone And Other Plays](#)  
[On the Impending Bengal Famine How It Will Be Met and How to Prevent Future Famines in India](#)  
[Lectures on Mental Science According to the Philosophy of Phrenology Delivered Before the Anthropological Society of the Western Liberal Institute of Materia Ohio in the Autumn of 1851](#)  
[On Sterility in Woman Being the Gulstonian Lectures Delivered in the Royal College of Physicians in February 1883](#)  
[An Elementary Grammar of the English Language With an Analysis of the Sentence](#)  
[Food Values What They Are and How to Calculate Them](#)  
[Topical Brief of Swintons Outlines of History A Suggestive Analysis for the Use of Pupils in the Preparation and Recitation of Lessons](#)  
[The End of the Age A Series of Prophetic Bible Studies Upon the End of This Present Age](#)  
[Are the Effects of Use and Disuse Inherited? an Examination of the View Held by Spencer and Darwin](#)  
[Centennial Celebration at Braintree Mass July 4 1876](#)  
[Regulations for the Operation and Maintenance of United States Military Telegraph Lines and General Regulations of the Signal Corps United States Army with Appendix](#)  
[Hawn Course in Public Speaking for Self Instruction Book Three](#)  
[Some Thoughts on Catholic Apologetics A Plea for Interpretation](#)  
[Plant Babies and Their Cradles for First Year Pupils](#)  
[Youthful Devotedness A Memoir of Robert Furley Dombraun](#)  
[Constructive Natural Theology](#)  
[Father OFlynn And Other Irish Lyrics](#)  
[William Sutherland A Biography](#)  
[The Science of Practical Penmanship Or the Analysis of Taste and Freedom Prospectus of the New York and New Orleans Writing Academies](#)  
[Plain Directions to Naval Officers as to the Law of Search Capture and Prize Under the Late Convention Orders in Council Prize ACT](#)  
[Building Code A Compilation of Building Regulations Covering Every Phase of Municipal Building Activity with Special Emphasis on Fire Preventive Features](#)  
[Toil and Self](#)  
[Home Letters Written by the Late Earl of Beaconsfield in 1830 and 1831](#)  
[Church Essays](#)  
[Chemical Examination of Alcoholic Liquors](#)  
[The Truth about Opium Smoking With Illustrations of the Manufacture of Opium](#)  
[The Accountants Library Vol XXVIII Friendly Societies and Trade Unions Accounts](#)  
[Baddeck and That Sort of Thing](#)  
[The American Medical Association and the United States Pharmacopoeia A Reprint of the Pamphlets of Dr HC Wood Mr Alfred B Taylor the Philadelphia County Medical Society and the National College of Pharmacy with a Rejoinder](#)  
[Orations Delivered at Minnesota Intercollegiate Oratorical Contests 1881-1886](#)  
[Text-Book on Practical Solid or Descriptive Geometry in Two Parts - Part II](#)

---