

## **NECESSITY IN INTERNATIONAL LAW**

O foolish writer. Now moves. Even in storytime, dreamtime, once-upon-a time, now isn't then.. "But what made you choose that life? You must have committed to the seminary awfully young." He was unconscious, wired to a heart monitor, pierced by an intravenous-drip line. Clipped to his septum, an oxygen feed hissed faintly, and from his open mouth rose the barely audible wheeze of his breathing.. AGNES ALWAYS ENJOYED Christmas Eve dinner with Edom and Jacob, because even they tempered their pessimism on this night of nights. Whether the season touched their hearts or they wanted even more than usual to please their sister, she didn't know. If gentle Edom spoke of killer tornadoes or if dear Jacob was reminded of massive explosions, each dwelt not on horrible death, as usual, but on feats of courage in the midst of dire catastrophe, recounting astonishing rescues and miraculous escapes.. A deep storm of silence, anti-thunder, the house fully drenched in a muffling rain of soundlessness.. Paul Damascus remained busy, filling prescriptions, until he was finally able to take a lunch break at two-thirty.. Junior Cain felt as if his heart had been lanced by a needle so thin that the muscle still contracted rhythmically but painfully around it. She did? She. . . she wrote that? ". Celestina dropped to one knee in front of Angel, to tie the drawstrings of the hood under the girl's chin.. Inexplicably, each repetition of Bartholomew heightened Junior's anxiety. The name resonated not just in his ear, but in his blood and bones, in body and mind, as if he were a great bronze bell and Bartholomew the clapper.. Ursula K. Le Guin.. WHEN DR. JIM PARKHURST made his evening rounds, Junior didn't continue to feign sleep but asked earnest questions to which he knew most of the answers, having eavesdropped on the conversation between the physician and Detective Vanadium.. Lipscomb turned to Celestina. "Before lapsing into semicoherence again, your sister said, 'Beezil and Feezil are safe with her,' which may sound less than coherent to you, but not to me." They lived too far from the nearest railroad tracks. He could not rationally expect a derailed train to crash through the garage.. "Because of a certain awareness you've had since childhood," Celestina said, recalling what he'd told her in San Francisco.. Not once did he look back to see if the fire had grown visible as a glow against the night sky. The events at Victoria's were part of the past. He was finished with all that. Junior was a forward-thinking, future-oriented man.. To be fair, with her exceptional beauty, she would have been the center of attention even in a gathering of real artists. Junior had little chance of getting at Seraphim's bastard boy without going through this woman and killing her as well; but if his luck held and he could eliminate Bartholomew without Celestina realizing who had done the deed, then he might yet have a chance to discover if she was as lubricious as her sister and if she was his heart mate.. "Sure. Or why don't I pull a Rumpelstiltskin and demand one of her children for payment' ". Agnes Lampion would enthrall them, for hers was a life of clear significance. That they seemed equally interested in Paul's story, however, surprised him. Perhaps they were merely being kind, and yet with apparent fascination, they drew out of him so many details of his long walks, of the places he had been and the reasons why, of his life with Perri.. Uncommonly healthy, he didn't suffer croup, flu, sinusitis, or most of the ailments to which other children were vulnerable.. Junior forgot all about seduction. "And she--what?--She adopted her sister's baby?". With the determination of any pulp-magazine adventurer, Paul walked in sunshine and in rain. He walked in heat and cold. Wind did not deter him, nor lightning.. Junior drove them a little crazy by pretending not to understand their intent as they circled the issue like novice snake handlers warily looking for a safe grip on a coiled cobra.. "Science. Quantum mechanics. Which is a theory ... of physics. But by theory, I don't mean just wild speculation. Quantum mechanics works. It underlies the invention of television. Before the end of this century, perhaps even by the '80s, quantum-based technology will give us powerful and cheap computers in our homes, computers as small as briefcases, as small as a wallet, a wristwatch, that can do more and far faster data processing than any of the giant lumbering computers we know today. Computers as tiny as a postage stamp. We'll have wireless telephones you can carry anywhere. Eventually, it will be possible to construct single-molecule computers of enormous power, and then technology-in fact, all human society-will change almost beyond comprehension, and for the better.. ". He supposed Victoria might have a visitor. Perhaps a relative or a girlfriend. Not a man. No. She knew who her man was, and she would have no other while she waited for the chance to surrender to him and to consummate the relationship that had begun with the spoon and the ice in the hospital ten days previously.. 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.. ". He didn't want to lean inside and peer over the front seat. He had no weapon. He would be unbalanced, vulnerable.. As Barty climbed to the porch without benefit of the railing and held out his right hand, Paul Damascus said, "Tom, we're wondering if Barty can extend to you the protection he gives to Angel in the rain. Maybe he can ... since the three of you share this ... this awareness, this insight, or whatever you want to call it. But he won't know until he tries.. ". Acutely aware that someone with more need than patience might soon rap at the locked door, Junior dropped back into the men's room.. The attorney's admission surprised Junior. This was probably as close as Magusson would ever get to saying, Maybe you didn't kill your wife, after all, but he was by nature a nasty prick, so even an implied apology was more than Junior had ever expected to receive.. When the convulsive seizure passed, as he collapsed back on the spattered pillow, shuddering at the stench rising from his hideously fouled clothes, Junior was suddenly struck by an idea that was either.. In that slow, flat delivery with which Junior was becoming increasingly impatient, Detective Vanadium said, "We all were, Doctor. It was another election year, remember? More than once during that campaign, I could've chugged ippecac. What else would work if I wanted to have a good vomit?". This morning, only his love for his sister, Agnes, gave him the

courage to drive and to become the pie man..In the physician's eyes, a yearning to believe. In his face, a squint of skepticism..He was relieved that he hadn't moved his head or made a sound. He wanted to understand as much of the situation as possible before revealing that he was awake..Her voice grew thinner when she spoke to Angel, but in this new frailty, Barty heard such love that he shook at the power of it. "God's in you, Angel, so strong you shine, and nothing bad at all."..He didn't allow himself to ponder why Vanadium had come here or what relationship might have existed between the cop and Victoria. All that was for later consideration, after he had dealt with this unholy mess..Amazed, Agnes gaped at her baby. The throat lump that blocked her speech was part pride, part awe, and part fear, though she didn't at once understand why this wonderful precociousness should frighten her..He would have done it, too, and risked establishing a pattern that police might notice; but the still, small voice of Zedd guided him now, as so often before, and counseled calm, counseled focus..This brilliant mouthful was not nature's work alone. With what Nolly must have spent to obtain this smile, some fortunate dentist had kept a mistress in jewelry through her most nubile years..As they rolled along the coast, Agnes began to read to Barty from Podkayne of Mars: " 'All my life I've wanted to go to Earth. Not to live, of course-just to see it. As everybody knows, Terra is a wonderful place to visit but not to live. Not truly suited to human habitation.' ". "When you cut Naomi's string, you put an end to the effects that I her music would have on the lives of others and on the shape of the future. YOU struck a discord that can be heard, however faintly, all the way to the farthest end of the universe.".. "Even when I was a young boy," Tom continued, "the world felt a lot different to me from the way it looked to other people. I don't mean I was smarter. I've got maybe a little better than average IQ, but nothing I could brag about. Flunked geography twice and history once. No one would ever confuse me and Einstein. It's just, I felt ... such complexity and mystery that other people didn't appreciate, such layered beauty, layers upon layers like phyllo pastry, each new layer more amazing than the last. I can't explain it to you without sounding like a holy fool, but even as a boy, I wanted to serve the God who had created so much wonder, regardless of how strange and perhaps even beyond all understanding He might be.".. "Thirsty," Agnes rasped. Her voice was Sahara sand abrading anient stone, the dry whisper of a pharaoh's mummy talking to itself in a vaulted sealed for three thousand years..... That discord sets up lots of other vibrations, some of which will return to you in ways you might expect ....Naked, dripping, he roamed the apartment. As on the night of December 13, the voice seemed to arise from thin air: ahead of him, then behind him, to the right, but now to the left..He bolted up from the sofa, saying too loudly, "Canned hams," but at once he realized this made no sense, none, zip, so he searched desperately for something coherent to say--"Potatoes, corn chips"--which was equally ridiculous. Now Obadiah was staring at him with that concerned alarm you saw on the faces of people watching an epileptic in an uncontrolled fit, so Edom plunged across the living room as though he were falling off a ladder, toward the front door, struggling to explain himself as he went: "We've brought some, there are some, I'll get some.,It wasn't as if this was Junior's first encounter with a dead body. In the past few years, he'd become as comfortable with the deceased as any mortician might be. They were as unremarkable to him as cupcakes were to a baker..Too much clatter, drawing attention. No leisure for romance now, no chance for a two-sister score. just kill Celestina, kill Bartholomew, and go, go.."Sometimes it's sad here, Mommy. But it's not sad every place you are. Lots of places, Daddy's with you and me, and we're happier, and everything's okay."..Paul was nearest to that corner when he halted Grace in her rush toward certain death. Before he quite realized what he was doing, he found that he'd flung open the door and climbed half the single long flight of steps, as surefooted as Doc Savage or the Saint, or the Whistler, or any of the other pulp-fiction heroes whose exploits had for so long been his adventures by proxy..Junior had seen the silvery coin snapping off the cop's thumb and spinning upward. Now it was gone, as though it had vanished in midair..Bartholomew was an uncommon name, however, and logic suggested that if the baby was now called Bartholomew, he'd been named for his adoptive dad. Therefore, a search of the listings might be fruitful..Leashed like a dog, he walked along, sullen and shivering with sickness and rage. He stared around him, seeing the stone tower, stacks of wood by its wide doorway, rusty wheels and machines by a pit, great heaps of gravel and clay. Turning his sore head made him dizzy..there in more genteel and gilded ages, and her flights of imagination sometimes acquired such vivid detail that they were eerily like memories..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.."I'm going to recommend that you be admitted overnight and that we lance these under hospital conditions. We'll use a sterile needle on some of them, but a number are so large they're going to require a surgical knife and possibly the removal of the carbuncle core. This is usually done with a local anesthetic, but in this instance, while I don't think general anesthesia will be required, we'll probably want to sedate you that is, put you in a twilight sleep."..They were as gracious as any people he had ever met, but they also seemed genuinely interested in his story. He wasn't surprised that..The slamming of Junior's heart sounded as loud to him as mortar rounds. He stepped back and sideways, out of the vending machine's line of fire..This momentous day. In every ending, new beginnings. But, thank God, no ending here.."This meeting of the North Pole Society of Not Evil Adventurers is officially closed."..Barty rode with his mother in her green Chevrolet station wagon. Because the cakes, pies, and gifts were too numerous to be contained in one vehicle, Edom followed them in his flashier yellow-and-white '54 Ford Country Squire.."From 1604 through 1610, Erzebet Bathory, sister of the Polish king, with the assistance of her servants, tortured and killed six hundred girls. She bit them, drank their blood, tore their faces off with tongs, mutilated their private parts, and mocked their screams."..Maria's mother, visiting from Mexico, was babysitting, so Maria came without her children, as a guest, joining Agnes and the laugh-a-minute Isaacson twins, chroniclers of destruction. They ate in the dining room, rather than at the kitchen dinette, with a lace-trimmed tablecloth, the good china, crystal wineglasses, and fresh

flowers.. "Periodic violent emesis without an apparent cause can be one indication of locomotor ataxia, but you've no other symptoms of it. I wouldn't worry about that unless this happens again." The can struck Junior hard in the face, breaking his nose, before he could duck.. By the time he got to the cooler, he could see this wasn't smoke, after all. It dissipated too quickly. Cool against his hand. The cold steam from dry ice.. Licky did not take him into the roaster tower, but back to the barracks. From a locked room he brought out a small, soft, thick, leather bag that weighed heavy in his hands. He opened it to show Otter the little pool of dusty brilliance lying in it. When he closed the bag the metal moved in it, bulging, pressing, like an animal trying to get free.. The blue vault above, cloudless now, was the most threatening sky that Edom had ever seen. The air was astonishingly dry so soon after a storm. And still. Hushed. Earthquake weather. Before this momentous day was done, great temblors and five-hundred-foot tidal waves would rock and swamp the coast.. This morning, Damascus had left the house early, before Vanadium came downstairs, which was perfect for Junior's purposes. While the maniac cop was finishing his shave and shower, Junior crept upstairs to check his room. He discovered the revolver in the second of the three places that he expected it to be, did his work, and returned the weapon to the nightstand drawer in precisely the position that he had found it. Narrowly avoiding an encounter with Vanadium in the hall, he retreated to the ground floor. After some fussing over the most effective placement, he left the quarter and the luggage-just as Vanadium, the human stump, clumped down the stairs. Junior experienced an unexpected delay when the detective spent half an hour making phone calls from the study, but then Vanadium went into the kitchen, allowing him to slip out of the house and complete his work.. Mrs. Cain's little boy felt small, weak, sorry for himself, and terribly alone. The detective was still here, but his presence only aggravated Junior's sense of isolation.. In the kitchen, he sat her in a chair and let her slump forward over the breakfast table. With her arms folded, with her head on her arms and turned to one side, she appeared to be resting.. He suspected the blame lay with his exceptional sensitivity to violence, death, and loss. Previously it manifested as an explosive emptying of the stomach, this time as a purging of lower realms.. This analgesic was among several prescription substances that he had stolen, over time, from the drug locker at the rehab hospital where he once worked. Some he had sold; these he had retained.. Celestina had wanted to go to Oregon for the service, but Tom, Max Bellini, the Spruce Hills police, and Wally Lipscomb-to whom, by Sunday, she'd begun talking almost hourly on the telephone-all advised strenuously against making the trip. A man as crazed and as reckless as Enoch Cain, expecting to find her at the funeral home or the cemetery, might not be deterred by a police guard, no matter what its size.. In the gallery windows, eight of the nine sculptures were so disturbing that many passersby, catching sight of them, blanched and looked away and hurried on. Not everyone can be a connoisseur.. For reasons of mice and dust, doors at the Lampion house were never left ajar, let alone open this wide.. with an encircling and suggestive lick, and then licked his lips, too, when the cold steel slipped free of them.. During the past week, Junior had undertaken quiet background research on the prestidigitator with a badge. The cop was unmarried. He lived alone, so this bold visit entailed no risk.. "I'm paying," Celestina insisted when they were seated. "I'm now a successful artist, with untold numbers of critics just waiting to savage me." Angel was lying on a towel on the convertible sofa, where Grace had just changed her diaper.. She looked down at her clutched hands. Made for work, these hands, and always ready to take on any task. Strong, nimble, reliable hands, but useless to her now, unable to perform the one miracle she needed. "Barty's birthday is in eight days. I was hoping. . ." A stab of horror punctured Celestina as she failed to repress a mental image of a carnival-sideshow monster, half dragon and half insect, coiled in her sister's womb. She hated the rapist's child but was appalled by her hatred, for the baby was blameless.. Friday morning, Junior resigned his position as a physical therapist at the rehabilitation hospital. He expected to be able to live well off interest and dividends for the rest of his life, because his tastes were modest.. He traveled prairies and mountains and valleys, passed fields rich in every imaginable crop, crossed great forests and wide rivers. He walked in fierce storms when thunder crushed the sky and lightning tore it, walked in wind that skinned the bare earth and sheared green tresses from trees, and walked also in sun-scrubbed days as blue and clean as ever there had been in Eden.. "Your mother's wise," Paul said. "More than all the owls in the world," the boy agreed.. They wanted to go up to Barty's room, but she refused them, because there was nothing more they could do for the boy than they had done for her. "He wants to finish reading Starman Jones, and I'm not letting anything interfere with that. We're leaving for Newport Beach at seven in the morning, and you can see him then." "Nature has no maternal instincts," Edom said quietly but with conviction. "To think otherwise is sheer sentimentality at its worst. Nature is our enemy. She's a vicious killer.".. out of hand. "Well ... yes, I suppose so." Spineless, unethical quack bastard, Junior thought bitterly.. In the first drawer, he discovered an address book. Logically, Vanadium would have taken this with him, even if on the lam from a murder rap, so Junior tucked it in his jacket pocket.. This consequence of rape, the baby, was less baby to Celestina than cancer, a malignancy excised rather than a life delivered. She had been no more impelled to study the child than she would have been, charmed to examine the glistening gnarls and oozing convolutions of a freshly plucked tumor. Consequently, she could remember nothing of its squinched face.. Eleven years later, a few months after marrying Agnes, Joey mysteriously invited Edom to accompany him on "a little drive," and took his bewildered brother-in-law to a nursery. They returned home with fifty pound bags of special mulch, jars of plant food, and an array of new tools. Together, they stripped the sod from the side yard, turned the soil, and prepared the ground for the rich variety of hybrid starter plants that were delivered the following week.. Sometimes Angel seemed troubled by what she'd been told about her grandfather, and at those moments she appeared downcast, somber. But she was just three, after all, too young to grasp the permanence of death. She would probably not have been surprised if Harrison White had walked through the door in a little while, during *The Man from U.N.C.L.E.* or *The Lucy Show*.. Saturday morning, Paul made himself useful by assisting Grace with food preparation and by setting out the plates, flatware, and glasses on the dining-room

sideboard..Celestina slammed the door, pressed the lock button in the knob, shoved-rocked-muscled the dresser in front of the door, astonished by her own strength, and heard Angel speaking into the phone: "Mommy's moving furniture." Glancing at his wristwatch with alarm, Edom bolted up from his chair. "Look at the time! Agnes gave me a lot to do, and here I am rattling on about earthquakes and cyclones." Neddy favored a quick greeting, two curt pumps, but Junior held fast after the handshake was over. He didn't grind the musician's knuckles, nothing so crude, just held on pleasantly but firmly. His intention was to confuse and further rattle the man, taking advantage of his obvious dislike of having his personal space encroached upon, in the hope that Neddy would reveal why he'd been watching Junior so intently from across the room..Junior liked women who drank a lot. They were usually amorous or at least unresistant..The man, whom the others called Licky, led him out into a hot, bright morning that dazzled his eyes. Leaving his cell he had felt the spellbonds loosen and fall away, but there were other spells woven about other buildings of the place, especially around a tall stone tower, filling the air with sticky lines of resistance and repulsion. If he tried to push forward into them his face and belly stung with jabs of agony, so that he looked at his body in horror for the wound; but there was no wound. Gagged and bound, without his voice and hands to work magic, he could do nothing against these spells. Licky had tied one end of a braided leather cord around his neck and held the other end, following him. He let Otter walk into a couple of the spells, and after that Otter avoided them. Where they were was plain enough: the dusty pathways bent to miss them..An alley opened on Junior's left. He stepped out of the crowd, into this narrow service way shaded by tall buildings, and walked even more briskly, still not quite running because he continued to believe that he possessed the unshakable calm and self-control of a highly self improved man..Nolly said, "We've never really had a song of our own, in spite of all the dancing we do. I think this is a good one. But so far, you've only sung it to another man." More often than not, in a social situation, regardless of its nature, there came a time when Edom had to bolt, and here now was the time, not because he floundered at a loss for words, not because he became panicked that he would say the wrong thing or would knock over his coffee cup, or would in some way prove himself foolish or as clumsy as a clown in full pratfall, but in this instance because he didn't want to bring his tears into Agnes's day. Recently she'd had too many tears in her life, and though these were not tears of anguish, though they were tears of love, he didn't want to burden her with them..The forger's crossed eyes glowed with reflected light from the screen. He licked his rubbery lips, and his prominent Adam's apple bobbed: "Like to drain my pipes in that Faye Dunaway, huh?" He raised one hand to halt the genteel debate. "The whole reason I stopped here first, before taking you folks on to my place, is so I wouldn't have to bring your suitcases back after Agnes won you over. This is where you'll be happiest, though you're always welcome if she tries to work you to death." He managed to hold the towel around his foot, but it grew dark red and disgustingly mushy..Her mouth was as greedy as it was ripe, and her pliant body radiated volcanic heat, and as Junior slipped his hands under her skirt, his mind teemed with thoughts of sex and wealth and power, until he discovered that the heiress was an heir, with genitalia better suited to boxer shorts than to silk lingerie.."A wonderful wedding," Celestina promised her, taking a pair of pajamas from a dresser drawer..Running footsteps, heading toward the ambulance. Apparently Kenny. The second paramedic.."Sitters. Friends, relatives of friends. People I can trust. I can afford sitters if I'm getting only dinner tips." The shakes returned, became more violent than previously--and then once more passed..He knew she wouldn't just step back to calculate her batting average, so he rolled at once, out of her way, immensely relieved that he could move, because judging by the pain coruscating across his back, he wouldn't have been surprised if she had broken his spine and paralyzed him. The chair crashed down again, exactly where Junior had been sprawled an instant before..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..Prepared for any contingency, Junior listened to the house until he was certain that he needed the knife for no one else..In a stolen black Dodge Charger 440 Magnum, Junior Cain shot out of Spruce Hills on as straight a trajectory to Eugene as the winding roads of southern Oregon would allow, staying off Interstate 5, where the policing was more aggressive.."You're the one who said your cold's just here. Maybe it stays in the kitchen, hoping it'll get a piece of pie." The paramedic snatched the oxygen feed from his patient's nose and quickly elevated his head, providing a purge towel to catch the thin ejecta..Neddy occupied the entire spacious fourth floor of the house. The third and second floors were each divided into two apartments, the ground floor into four studio units, all of which he rented out..Celestina told them about Nella Lombardi and about the message Phimie delivered to Dr. Lipscomb after being resuscitated. "Phimie was, . . . so special. There's something special about her baby, too." Instead of sitting behind his desk, he settled into the second of two patient chairs, beside her. This, too, indicated bad news..deodar cedars with layers of drooping branches surrounded the place, and usually they seemed sheltering, but now they loomed, ominous..The rocking chair stopped squeaking under her. She heard the sincerity in Vinnie's voice, and as her disbelief dissolved, she was shocked into immobility. She whispered, "My little superstition." So here it came again, the hateful past, returning when Junior thought he was shed of it. This tall, lanky, Celestina-humping son of a bitch, guardian of Bartholomew, had driven away, gone home, but he couldn't stay in the past where he belonged, and he was opening his mouth to say Who are you or maybe to shout an alarm, so Junior shot him three times..Koko changed directions with a fantastic pivot turn and bounded after the girl..Once, she left the TV and came to Tom, where he sat talking with Paul. "It's like Gunsmoke and The Monkees are next to each other on the TV, both at the same time. But the Monkees, they can't see the cowboys--and the cowboys, they can't see the Monkees." "Your father denies the rape ever occurred, apparently out of what I'd call a misguided willingness to trust in divine justice." The busboy swept the empty appetizer plates away as the waiter arrived simultaneously with small salads. Fresh martinis followed..At the end of his fourth month, instead of in his seventh, he said "Mama," and clearly knew what it meant. He repeated it when he wanted to get her attention.."so

she's married," Junior said, figuring that maybe Celestina wasn't his heart mate, after all..Wednesday morning, January 10, he wired one and a half million dollars from the Gammoner account to Pinchbeck in Switzerland. Then he closed out the account in the Grand Cayman bank..Because the glass wings of the open window didn't lie flat against the exterior wall, they blocked his view. He had to thrust himself farther through the opening, until he seesawed on the sill, before he could see the length of the entire block, in which the gallery stood at approximately the middle..Yet when he put her down in the upstairs hall, she cried out for her husband--"Harry!" "-and tried to plunge once more into the narrow stairwell..Strangely, as sometimes happened in this room, his missing toe itched. There was no point in removing his shoe and sock to scratch the stump, because that would provide no relief. Curiously, the itch was in the phantom toe itself, where it could never be scratched..The hospital was drowned in the bottomless silence that fills places of human habitation only in the few hours before dawn, when the needs and hungers' and fears of one day are forgotten and those of the next are.Celestina checked her wristwatch and saw that she was running late. With Angel's short legs and layers of red, there was no point in trying to hurry..and humble. They managed to worry up tuition for art school, but Celestina worked as a waitress to pay for her studio apartment and other needs..''Nevertheless, even if Muffin assaulted you, she's otherwise such a sweet little thing. What would Maria think of you if you told her you'd smashed poor Muffin with a shovel?''."Well, the blood wasn't dark and acidic, so it didn't come from his stomach. It was bright and alkaline. It could have arisen in the esophagus, but most likely it's pharyngeal in origin..''The big trees on Vanadium's property also stood bare, allowing a relatively unobstructed view of the house. The back of the residence as dark, but a soft light warmed two windows at the front.

[The Letters of Charlotte Brinckerhoff Bronson Written During Her Wedding Journey in Europe in 1898 with Her Husband Frederic Bronson and His Niece Caroline Murray to Her Mother Mrs James L Brinckerhoff](#)  
[Nouveaux Essais Sur La Littirature Canadienne Les Anciens Canadiens Jacques Viger jean Rivard Louis Frichette Sir Adolphe Routhier Thomas Chapais Adjutor Rivard LABbi E Chartier Paul Morin LABbi L-A Groulx Hector Bernier Un Concours](#)  
[Contemporary Portraits Second Series](#)  
[Leading American Soldiers](#)  
[The Political and Confidential Correspondence of Lewis the Sixteenth Vol 2 of 3 With Observations on Each Letter](#)  
[Gems of Thought From Leading Intellectual Lights Education Soul Elevating and Spiritualizing Designed to Illustrate Certain Grand Truths Which Are Connected with the Spiritual Philosophy](#)  
[The Column and the Arch Essays on Architectural History With Illustrations](#)  
[The Revolt of the Potemkin](#)  
[A Cordial for Low Spirits Vol 2 Being a Collection of Curious Tracts](#)  
[The Historic Episcopate](#)  
[The Golden Violet With Its Tales of Romance and Chivalry And Other Poems](#)  
[Witch Winnies Mystery Or the Old Oak Cabinet The Story of a Kings Daughter](#)  
[The Presbyterian Historical Almanac and Annual Remembrancer of the Church for 1860 Vol 2](#)  
[The History of Dion Cassius Vol 2 Containing the Most Considerable Passages Under the Roman Emperors from the Time of Pompey the Great to the Reign of Alexander Severus](#)  
[The Life of Darcy Lady Maxwell of Pollock Late of Edinburgh Vol 2 of 2 Compiled from Her Voluminous Diary and Correspondence and from Other Authentic Documents](#)  
[The Politician](#)  
[Heirlooms in Miniatures](#)  
[The Theory and Practice of Cattle-Breeding](#)  
[Offices from the Service-Books of the Holy Eastern Church With Translation Notes and Glossary](#)  
[Chaucer The Prologue the Knightes Tale the Nonne Preestes Tale from Canterbury Tales](#)  
[Frederic Uvedale A Romance](#)  
[Biology with Preludes on Current Events](#)  
[Dogs and All about Them](#)  
[Welcome Englishmen Or Pilgrims Puritans and Roger Williams Vindicated and His Sentence of Banishment Ought to Be Revoked](#)  
[Social Silhouettes](#)  
[A First Course in Statistics](#)  
[Hidden Heroes of the Rockies](#)  
[Arundel](#)  
[The False Friend Vol 2 of 4 A Domestic Story](#)

[The Wife of Two Husbands](#)  
[Heroic Ballads With Poems of War and Patriotism](#)  
[A School History of France](#)  
[The Editorial Review Vol 7 July 1912](#)  
[The Theatre the Drama the Girls](#)  
[The Quintessence of English Poetry or a Collection of All the Beautiful Passages in Our Poems and Plays Vol 2 of 3 From the Celebrated Spencer](#)  
[England Under the Yorkists 1460 1485 Illustrated from Contemporary Sources](#)  
[Geological Gossip Or Stray Chapters on Earth and Ocean](#)  
[Messages to the Multitude Being Ten Representative Sermons Selected at Mentone and Two Unpublished Addresses Delivered on Memorable Occasions](#)  
[Principia Latina An Introduction to the Latin Language](#)  
[The Apostolic Age in the Light of Modern Criticism](#)  
[Contes de Hegeippe Moreau Suivis de Poesies Diverses](#)  
[Women That Pass in the Night Vol 1 of 2 Reminiscences of the Parisian Queens of Prostitution](#)  
[Atherton Vol 2 of 3 And Other Tales](#)  
[A Double Life and the Detectives](#)  
[Modern Psychical Phenomena Recent Researches and Speculations](#)  
[The White Seneca](#)  
[The Idea of the Soul](#)  
[Series of Lecture Sermons Delivered at the Second Universalist Meeting in Boston](#)  
[Croce Rossa E Croce Di Ferro](#)  
[The Works of William E Channing Vol 6 of 1 Sixth Complete Edition with an Introduction](#)  
[Mental Portraits Or Studies of Character](#)  
[Frederick Young A Novel](#)  
[Khedives and Pashas Sketches of Contemporary Egyptian Rulers and Statesmen](#)  
[History of the Reformation Vol 2 In the Sixteenth Century](#)  
[Proceedings of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Liverpool Vol 25 During the Sixtieth Session 1870-71](#)  
[The Story of the Fuh-Kien Mission Of the Church Missionary Society](#)  
[The University Studies of the University of Nebraska Vol 5](#)  
[The Salt-Box House Eighteenth Century Life in a New England Hill Town](#)  
[Elementary Text-Book of Zoology Vol 2 Special Part Mollusca to Man With 215 Woodcuts](#)  
[The English Church In the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Centuries](#)  
[The Valley of Democracy](#)  
[Many Junes](#)  
[Harvard College Class of 1907 Secretarys Report ?no III 1907-1913](#)  
[On Horseback Through Nigeria Or Life and Travel in the Central Sudan](#)  
[Lost Amid the Fogs Sketches of Life in Newfoundland Englands Ancient Colony](#)  
[To Young Men Going Out Into Life](#)  
[The Daughter of a Rebel a Novel](#)  
[The Mystery of Murray Davenport A Story of New York at the Present Day](#)  
[Letters and Writings of Greenleaf Croswell Late Master of the Brearley School in New York](#)  
[Lee the American](#)  
[Theodore Roosevelt The Boy and the Man](#)  
[Ottos French Conversation Grammar](#)  
[Satan the Waster A Philosophic War Trilogy with Notes Introduction](#)  
[Black and White Budget Vol 3 April 21 1900](#)  
[Bogle Corbet Vol 3 of 3 Or the Emigrants](#)  
[Social England Under the Regency Vol 1 of 2](#)  
[On the History and Art of Warming and Ventilating Rooms and Buildings Vol 2](#)  
[Marcia in Germany An Indiscreet Chronicle](#)

[Aladdin from Broadway](#)

[Lectures on the History of Literature Ancient and Modern Vol 1 of 2](#)

[The Journal of the Gynecological Society of Boston Vol 3 A Monthly Journal July to January 1870](#)

[A Short History of Rome and Italy](#)

[Burrill Coleman Colored A Tale of the Cotton Fields](#)

[The Great Mother A Gospel of the Eternally Feminine](#)

[Mistress Beatrice Cope Or Passages in the Life of a Jacobites Daughter](#)

[Self-Supporting Home](#)

[The Elements of the Great War The First Phase](#)

[The Moderate Monarchy Or Principles of the British Constitution Described in a Narrative of the Life and Maxims of Alfred the Great and His Counsellors To Which Are Added Notes and Commentaries on the Present State of the British Constitution](#)

[Letters Concerning the Constitution and Order of the Christian Ministry as Deduced from Scripture and Primitive Usage Addressed to the Members of the United Presbyterian Churches City of New-York](#)

[Les Pourvois Devant Le Conseil ditat Contre Les Disions Des Autres Tribunaux Administratifs](#)

[The New Priest in Conception Bay Vol 2](#)

[Technique de la Jurisprudence En Droit Privi Vol 2](#)

[The Veils of Isis And Other Stories](#)

[Lancashire Gleanings](#)

[A Treatise on Infant Baptism Shewing the Scriptural Grounds and Historical Evidence of That Ordinance](#)

[A Kentucky Colonel A Novel](#)

[Christ in Song Hymnal Containing Over 700 Best Hymns and Sacred Songs New and Old in 400 Pages Arranged in Four Departments I Invitation and Repentance II Consecration and Praise III Work and Trust IV Home and Heaven](#)

[The Paper Trade 1907 A Descriptive and Historical Survey of the Paper Trade from the Commencement of the Nineteenth Century](#)

[Transactions of the Woolhope Naturalists Field Club 1874-5-6](#)

[The Romance of Ancient History Vol 1](#)

---