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# MURDER AT THE NATIONAL CATHEDRAL

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AN AUTHENTIC THRILLER."**

*The Washington Post Book World*

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# **Murder at the National Cathedral**

**Margaret Truman**

**Moldaw Family Residences  
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**FAWCETT CREST • NEW YORK**

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**A Fawcett Crest Book  
Published by Ballantine Books  
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**Excerpt from the hymn on page 84 is from Hymnal 1940, published by the Plimpton Press. Copyright 1940 by the Church Pension Fund.**

**Murder at the National Cathedral is a work of fiction. The characters in it have been invented by the author, and any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental. The story is also fictitious, and no such crime as is described has taken place at the National Cathedral. The National Cathedral had no participation in the creation of this book.**

**Library of Congress Catalog Card Number: 89-43433**

**ISBN 0-449-21939-9**

**This edition published by arrangement with Random House, Inc.**

**Manufactured in the United States of America**

**First Ballantine Books Edition: January 1992**

## **“ENTERTAINING . . .**

Truman has always been a stickler for authenticity. Accordingly, she does well here with her close descriptions of her imposing setting and with the details of the religious business conducted there.”

*The New York Times Book Review*

“All the bodies and blood, sex and surprise, intrigue and excitement Truman has given readers in the past are here again, this time melodramatically illuminated against a Gothic backdrop of stone and stained glass.”

*The Washington Post Book World*

“Truman writes with a deft hand and a wry sense of humor. Her knowledge of Washington and the National Cathedral delivers a satisfying you-are-there feeling and the mood, while still churchy, is eerie. Mac and Annabel Smith make an enjoyable husband and wife mystery team. Let’s hope there’s more sleuthing to come their way and ours in the future.”

*Mostly Murder*

**Please turn the page  
for more reviews  
from all over America. . . .**

## **“EXCITING . . .**

Let's just hope that Truman decides to use Annabel and Mac in more mysteries.”

*The Indianapolis News*

“An excellent story, in keeping with Ms. Truman's reputation as a top-notch storyteller.”

*The Chattanooga Times*

“An irresistible plot, an aura of utter authenticity about Washington people and places.”

*The Raleigh News & Observer*

“What is most fascinating about this and her other novels is the possibility, because of Truman's insider knowledge of Washington, that much of this fiction is really true.”

*Grand Rapids Press*

“Truman writes convincingly about both the landmarks and the political moving and shaking that goes on in their back corridors and closed rooms.”

*Winston-Salem Journal*

**“WELL PLOTTED, WELL  
WRITTEN AND SUSPENSEFUL.”**

*Midwest Review of Books*

“Another excellent whodunit by an author who knows both the Washington scene and whose characters are totally believable and interesting.”

*Abilene-Reporter News*

“Truman spins a good tale.”

*San Antonio Express News*

“Once again, Truman ushers the reader into a little-known sector of our nation’s capital, showing that even the religious world has its share of infighting and political backstabbing. Her fans will be delighted by this latest effort.”

*The News & Courier* [Charleston, SC]

“The tangled plot involves secret service agents, a playboy priest, jealous husband and a worldwide peace organization that may not be peaceful. . . . Will keep the reader turning pages.”

*The Sunday Oklahoman*

*Also by Margaret Truman:*

**Murder in the White House**  
**Murder on Capitol Hill**  
**Murder in the Supreme Court\***  
**Murder in the Smithsonian\***  
**Harry S Truman**  
**Murder on Embassy Row\***  
**Murder at the FBI\***  
**Bess W. Truman**  
**Murder in Georgetown\***  
**Murder in the CIA\***  
**Murder at the Kennedy Center\***

*\*Published by Fawcett Books*

**To Wesley Truman Daniel  
with love  
from Gammy**



**"This church is intended for national purposes . . . and assigned to the special use of no particular Sect or denomination, but equally open to all."**

**Pierre L'Enfant  
1791 Plan for the City of Washington**

**". . . a national house of prayer for all people."**

**The Congress of the United States—1893**

**"Here let us stand, close by the cathedral.  
Here let us wait. Are we drawn by danger?  
Is it the knowledge of safety, that draws  
our feet  
Towards the cathedral? What danger can  
be . . . ?"**

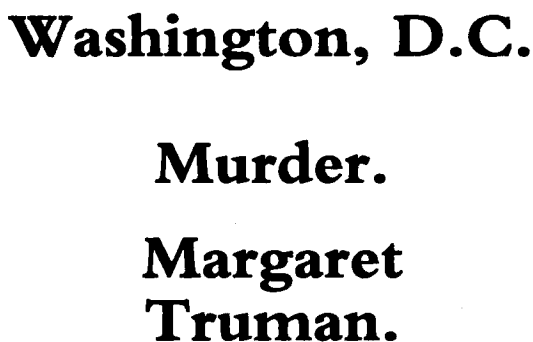
**T. S. Eliot  
*Murder in the Cathedral***

**"Someone has been murdered in the  
cathedral."**

**The Right Reverend George St. James,  
bishop of Washington**

## About the Author

Margaret Truman is the author of nine bestselling murder mysteries exposing the intricate, behind-the-scenes workings of Washington, D.C., the city she knows so well. They are: **MURDER IN THE WHITE HOUSE, MURDER ON CAPITAL HILL, MURDER IN THE SUPREME COURT, MURDER IN THE SMITHSONIAN, MURDER ON EMBASSY ROW, MURDER AT THE FBI, MURDER IN GEORGETOWN, MURDER IN THE CIA, and MURDER AT THE KENNEDY CENTER**, as well as biographies of her parents, the late President Harry S. and Bess Truman. She and her husband, Clifton Daniel, live in New York City.



## **MURDER AT THE KENNEDY CENTER**

During a gala benefit for the Democratic Party's hottest presidential hopeful at the glittering Kennedy Center, a young woman dies, a victim of quick and brutal violence. The murder weapon belongs to the candidate. The chief suspect is the candidate's son. The dynamic campaign of Senator Kenneth Ewald has collided with a tragedy that can send his son to jail—and wreck his own career. Georgetown law professor Mac Smith comes out of the classroom to tackle a case that's bad for Senator Ewald but may prove even worse for the nation. And Smith himself marches straight into the firing line of an unscrupulous T.V. evangelist who gets his orders from God, and a dethroned Central American dictator who takes interference from no one.

## **MURDER IN THE CIA**

Barrie Mayer, a beautiful Washington literary agent and CIA courier, arrives at London's Heathrow airport with plenty of time to make her flight to Budapest, where she's planning to meet an author. The airport is crowded, but it's not a scheduling problem that keeps Barrie from getting off the ground. The doctors call her death a heart attack, but her best friend, Collette Cahill, has her doubts. A CIA agent, Collette knows that Barrie was carrying more than just contracts to Hungary. Then Collette gets the order from above: find out what happened to Barrie. And, more importantly, what happened to her briefcase. Collette sets off on a search that will take her from London to Washington to the Caribbean, from restaurants to psychiatrists' offices to bedrooms. After all—even CIA agents lose their hearts every now and then. But Collette may lose her life.

## MURDER ON EMBASSY ROW

Geoffrey James was British Ambassador to Iran before serving the same function in America. That explains his rather extravagant taste for caviar. But what can account for his mysterious murder on the night of a gala party at the Embassy? Captain Sal Morizio, of Washington's Metropolitan Police Department, is told to handle the case—with kid gloves. As the death occurred at the British Embassy, it's technically Britain's business. And the British don't want anyone meddling in it. Morizio has too much information to ignore. By the time he is told to curtail his investigation, he and his lady love, fellow officer Connie Lake, are caught in a dangerous search for missing clues that takes them to London and Copenhagen, where there is much to learn about smuggling, corruption in very high places—and the effects of caviar on otherwise rational people.

## MURDER IN GEORGETOWN

Valerie Frolich, the beautiful, twenty-year-old daughter of New Jersey senator John Frolich, was among the youngest guests at the elegant Georgetown party. Her provocative dancing raised a few eyebrows—but could someone have found it distasteful enough to kill her? Assigned to report on her murder is Joe Potamos, of the *Washington Post's* police beat. What he finds out about Valerie—a top-notch journalism student as well as a heartbreaker of men young and old—leads to a number of startling questions about Georgetown's most powerful men and women. Someone from above does not like Potamos's particular brand of reporting, and he is pulled off the case. But Potamos is in too deep to stop investigating. And as the smell of corruption in high places becomes stronger, he realizes that it's not just his job that's at stake. It's his life.

## **MURDER AT THE FBI**

Special agent George Pritchard was no one's favorite at the FBI. But when his dead body is found hanging behind the target at the Bureau's own firing range, with hundreds of astonished tourists looking on, a special investigation is ordered. The FBI does not like to be embarrassed. Heading up the search for Pritchard's killer are Ross Lizenby, a handsome, enigmatic loner, and his lover Christine Saskis, a beautiful half-Passamaquoddy Indian. But the upper echelons of the Bureau want questions kept to a minimum. Saskis persists, because she's already got too much information to ignore—information that a certain muckraking writer would love to get his hands on, information that would be devastating to the FBI. Should her loyalties lie with the Bureau? Or with the truth?

## **MURDER IN THE SMITHSONIAN**

Heather McBean came from Scotland to Washington to find out who murdered her fiancé, Dr. Lewis Tunney. It had happened during a glittering black-tie affair at the Smithsonian. Dr. Tunney, a brilliant historian, had stumbled onto an international art scandal and was brutally murdered in front of 200 guests. Captain Mike Hanrahan, who was in charge of the case, developed a special feeling for Heather. He knew she was in danger, and above all, he wanted to keep her safe. When suddenly there were two more murders, Hanrahan was decidedly worried. But Heather was very stubborn and insisted on going her own way—right into the arms of a killer.

## **MURDER IN THE SUPREME COURT**

When the young clerk, Clarence Sutherland, was discovered sitting in the Chief Justice's chair with a hole in his head, the question of course was, why? Who would want to kill such a bright and handsome man, the chief clerk to the Chief Justice? The answer: practically everybody. The Washington police assign Lieutenant Martin Teller, bachelor detective, to the case. Working alongside Susanna Pinscher, the brilliant, attractive lawyer from the Justice Department, he falls in love. Martin and Susanna discover that Sutherland had very special talents—in court and in the bedroom—that gained him access to information that proved very deadly.

**Be sure to read all the**

**Margaret Truman**

**mysteries published by Fawcett Books**





# 1

## **The National Cathedral, Washington, D.C.— A Very Hot Morning in August**

**“Dearly beloved, we have come together in the presence of God to witness and bless the joining together of this man and woman in Holy Matrimony.”**

**Mackensie Smith, contented professor of law at George Washington University, formerly discontented but preeminent Washington, D.C., criminal lawyer, told himself to focus on what was about to happen. He'd been thinking moments before about what an ambivalent structure a cathedral was, even this relatively new addition to the world's cathedral population. So much majesty and awe—so much stone—so much bloodshed in the older ones over centuries. How inspiring these Gothic monuments to the simple act of believing in something greater and good, and how dangerous, as with all religion, when in the hands of creatures who get carried away and misuse the potent metaphor of faith.**

**Those thoughts banished, Smith glanced to his left. The**