

And dark the gulfs that echo to the sevenstringed lyre, If things were what they seem, If earth had no fair dream, No mirage made to tip the dall sea line with

But on the shores of time. Hearing the breakers chime,

Failing by day and night along our human The poet sits and sees,

Borne on the morning treeze, The phantom islands fluxt a furlong from the

Contcut to know them there, Hung in the shining sir, He trims no toolish sail to win the hopeless

His vision is enough To feel his soul with love. And he who grasps too much may even him-

self bu lost. Edmund Gome.

IF THEY HAD KNOWN.

"So you've come back again. Jerome?" said old Mr. Sewell. "Well, we heard you was thinkin' of returnin' to Elm Mountain. Bad pennies always come back-ha! ha! ha! And you didn't make such a big fortune as you calculated, ch ?"

Jerome Clay leaned over the old zigzar rail fence and rubbed his even where you were well off, Jerome " said Had time stood still all these years she, in the pitying patronizing manner while he had been in the South? For here was Farmer Sewell in the same old blue-checked overalls, with the same battered straw hat, the same wrinkles between his brows, driving the same to the White Castle place, at eight sid red cows home through the twilight hundred a year, and cottage found, if lane, where the scent of trampled spearmint came up, and the melanholy notes of a distant whip-poor-will sounded faintly on the purple science.

And yet - and yet it was twenty odd cears duce he had left Elm Mountain. the big house on the hill, where we with all his workly goods balanced in children used to prep at the roses and e bundle on his back. He had been a ashing fail of twenty-one then; there the great green house. A grand place, were silver hairs in his black locks, now, and he had loft a dead past buried under the sweet magnelia groves. And here was Moses Sewell, just the same as ever, only a tride yellower and more dried up.

"Yes," Clay said, quietly, "I've come back. And you are right when you thrice rejected in one evening. say fortunes don't grow on every bush.

"Goin' to your uncle's house?" said Mr. Sewell, leaning over the bars. People's ideas differ." "He's dead and buried, poor fellow. Always had a weak chest, you know. And the gals ain't no younger- the school girl when Jerome Clay went three old maids we call 'em-ha, ha, haf

And again the old farmer chuckled himself into a state of semi-suffocation. and had hard work to get along. "Come in and see us," said he. "My laughter Aurilla she's come back a widow and does tailorin' and plain tewin'. The old woman's stone deaf out she's dreadful quick at catchin' a person's meaning!"

And off he trudged over the bruised ha?" patches of sweet-smelling spearmint, his broad tigure vanishing into the gioom like a shadow.

Bess and little Kate, the golden-haired

"I couldn't Jerome," she answered quickly. "I'm not very strong, and I couldn't assume any responsibility of this arduous nature. Besides, I'm not fond of children. I'm greatly obliged to you, I'm sure, but I'd rather not." Jerome Clay bit his lip. "Of course," he said, "it is for you to decide, But if Bessie-"

The poetess shrugged her shoulders, and laughed a light, shrill-sounding cachinnation.

"Cousin Jerome," said she, "it's just as well to be frank about these matters. I wouldn't marry a poor man-not if I quietly, "it is our home." loved him like Romeo and Juliet. It's bad enough to scrape along as we do here, with only half what one requires

to live on decently. But to plunge into poverty, with two or three children belonging to another woman-no, I thank you!" Clay. For time, as may easily be perceived,

had eliminated a great deal of the poetical element from Bessie Neely's soul.

The quondam Undine did not wait poor man : for the question, as far as she was concerned, but added, promptly, that she quite agreed with her sisters in all these matters.

"It's such a pity you didn't stay here which your genuine man most abhors, "Dear pa, you know, always disapproved of your going South. And you might have got the situation of agent you'd only been here on the suck. Pa used to know the old agent, and could have recommended you" Jerome smiled.

"White Castle" said he. "That's derly. white grapes through the glass skies of

as 1 remember it." "And the position of agent is most responsible and highly conskiered." broke in Bessie.

Jerome Clay went away, feeling rather depressed It is not the lot of every man to be

"They think I am a failure in life."

said he, half swiling, half sighing, «Well, perhaps they are not wrong. Aurilla Haven, the old farmer's

daughter, had been a wild hoyden of a South. She was a silent, pale woman of three-and-thirty now, who did the "tailoress" work of the neighborhood,

But her dark-brown eyes lighted 'up when Mr. Clay spoke of his far-off home, and her cheek glowed scarlet when Mr. Sewell cluckled out: "So the three old maids wouldn't

have nothing to say to you? Ha, ha,

"Do you blame them?" said Jerome "Well no." confessed the old man. "Gals naturally want to better them-"Three old maids, ch?" repeated selves nowadays. If you'd come back Jerome Clay to himself. "Clara and with your pockets full of gold, they'll Aurilla looked pityingly at Jerome little sprite who was a mixture of Ciay. She, too, had found life a fail-Undine and Queen Mab. Then, surely, ure, and in her quiet way did all that she could to comfort the tall, quiet The light was shining out, as of old, man who had hired the spare chamber from the red-curtained casement, the in her father's house for a few weeks, since his cousins had altogether omithearth, and the three cousins greeted ted to invite him to be their guest at the old place. She was not pretty-never had been -but she had a sweet, oval face, with dark-fringed eyes, and a mild, wistful expression which Jerome Clay liked. And one day she spoke out what was in her heart. "Mr. Clay," she said, "I can't help thinking of those poor, little, motherless children of yours. If you will bring them here, I'll take care of them I always liked children, and it shall ing cost you nothing. Father will let me

ed by physical health.

beart.

Mr. Clay put her into a little carriage at the door, and drove her up the mountain-side, through the huge, physician said. "A healthy heart is stone gateway of White Castle, to the only big muscle, and nobody can have velvet lawns in front of the colonnadgrief enough to break it. When, ed portico, where statues of Ceres and therefore, a blooming young widow Proscrpine stood in dazzling marble on shows apparently inconceivable grief either side, and an antique sun-dial at the death of her husband, and in a marked the golden footsteps of the short time recovers her equanimity, she

God of day. "It's a beautiful place" said Aurilla, looking admiringly around. "But why are we stopping here, Jerome?" "Because, Aurilla," he answered,

"You mean to tell me, dear," cried than the other, but have been sustainthe delighted widow, "that you've been fortunate enough to receive the agency? I thought Mr. Wright-"Mr Wright is the agent still," said "What I mean, is that I have

bought White Castle and its grounds. This fine old house is to be your home henceforward, Anrilla."

"But, Jerome, I thought you were a "Did I ever tell you so?" he laughingly retorted. "Did I ever tell any one so? If the good people of Elm first-class insurance company, he was Mountain chose to believe me a pauper, is it fair to hold me responsible for

their rash conclusions? No, Aurilla! In money I am rich-rich beyond my wildest aspirations. But when first 1 came to Elm Mountain, 1 believed myself bankrupt, indeed, in the sweet coin of love and human kindness Sweetheart, it is not so with me now, It was your hand that unlocked the gate of happiness to me! It shall be your hand that is to reap the rich reward."

He bent and kissed her forehead ten-

"But the children?" she cried. "The children are with their mater nal aunt, at the Windsor hotel, in New York," he answered. "The boy is soon to enter college, the girls are both engaged to be married to southern gentlemen, and after a brief visit here, will return to New Orleans with their aunt. So, my darling, your tender solicitude was not required after all!"

Aurilla sighed softly. She had somehow longed for the touch of little children's hands in her own, the sound of small, shrill voices in her car, But she looked into Jerome's loving eyes, and was satisfied. He loved ber-was not that enough?

And the three old maids are sharper, more untidy and shrill-voiced than ever since they have realized the fatal mistake they made in rejecting the overtures of their cousin Jerome.

And a maneuvering, managing creature is the tenderest appellation they apply to Mrs. Jerome Clay. Things would have been so widely different if they had only known!--Hellen Forrest Graces.

Thunder-Storms.

The tendency of thunder-storms to served cases, thirty-seven were males. follow a comparatively narrow track is one of their most characteristic leatcountry knows how these storm giants other words, where fat is substituted her who is born in that month inno stalk across hills and valleys, pursuing for muscle, the organ is easily broken cent till death, while the lady bern in a course that can be traced almost as If any of these people had been subeasily as that of a tornado, drenching jected to sudden grief, they might have the farms in their path with rain and furnished illustrations of heart-break- happy wife. These bern in June shattering trees and hayricks with ing. One medical observer records one lightning, and leaving adjoining farms hundred cases of rupture of the heart untouched. In any broad river valley where there was no grief to account skirted by hill ranges, affording exten for it. In fact, grief is a very rare sive views, the phenomenon of a passing thunder-storm moving at right angles to the observer's line of sight, can be frequently witnessed in the summer. It is like a distant view of a volumes would be necessary to describe battle, and when beholding it one can them. The cause of these diseases are hardly wonder that old Thomas Robin son, in his "Short Treatise of Meteorol" ogy," printed upward of two hundred years ago, described a thunder-storm

"A healthy man or woman does not ortune A life spent worthily should be die of a broken heart," a well-known neasured by a nobler line - by deads,

not vears. He is most to blame who breaks the law-no matter under what provocation he act.

Nothing can constitute good breeding that has not good nature for its ought not to be accused of hypocrisy, foundation. Neither may it be concluded that

another woman who soon pines and merely because their accusers would be dies has had more affection for her proud themselves if they were in their husband than the first. The first places widow may have even more affection

> by restraint and control, the wise man may make for himself an island which no flood can overwhelm

genius in its results. There are only two creatures," says the castern proverb, "which can surmount the pyramids-the cagle and the snail."

the first taste of bitter food-it seems declared perfectly sound, and a policy for \$10,000 insurance on his life reachfor a moment unbearable; yet, if then ed his home before his body was coldis nothing else to satisfy our hunger. The cause of death was a mystery we take another bite and find it possiuntil the post-mortem examination, by

Dr. John G. Johnson, of Brooklyn-One ought to love society if he wishes to enjoy solitude. It is a social nature that rolitude works upon with the most various power. If one is misan thropic, and betakes himself to lovelness that he may get away from hateful things, solitude is silent emptiness to him.

> fluent, sallow and conceited. Chairs, knives and forly lead been provided for the English guests, but we soon disearded the chains for the comfortaexhausts our strength, nor gives us one anxious, forecasting thought.

In more modern times each month has had a gen consecrated to it, and a girl loses her lover, and by nervous the wearing of a particular precious stone, as a talisman, by a lady born in a given month is supposed to be more than usually fortunate. The system of livining applies only to women and theoretically is infallible. She who is born in January should wear only garnets, which would insure her the friendship and fidelity of her associates and will also render her true to them. Those born in February must wear the amethyst, which will make them sincere with others, and will insure them against poisons and passions and cares. Those whose birthday falls in March will be wise, brave and firm by nature, and will be assisted in these qualitie by wearing a blood-stone. The dia-

The Pictures us Bauquet in a Manda r v's Household. Our party of five English guests, met in G.'s office, and proceeded in In-A weak mu-tache, a cigaretto, dian file ca h in his sedan chuir threading our way through harrow A cored tim hat a minutetstreets dimly lit with Chinese lanterns, says a writer in the Pall Mall terns, says a writer in the Fair of a Apar or easy are. Gazette describing a Chinese dinner, A lack a duby are. We stopped in a marrow lane on the Fair goesplat the cluber tail Some latter spart affin." A pair of long, a loss drawl, by-looking doorway and mounted a Two pointed shoes, two spiralis share ladder-like staircase. This led into a And fellow fifty for the names, suite of rooms, where |1 found myself wishing for Argus' eyes to take in the An empty loud, a buil only sense hundred new aspects. They were not large or gorgeous, like Sidonia's apartments in Holywell street, but quaint

Ad these with up the dalls. and curiously furnished. A long tabloof black laquer, and square-cut

thread surawing over a crimson silk

each one in succession, and though we

offense. The bint's nest soup with

which we began was negative-a sort

of stringy arrowroof ; but the shark's

in and fishes may stewed with ham

were as rank as conger cel. Quall-

partridge and Jobster are good all the

world over, and the batuboo shoots

and wood fungue with which they were

served were no bad substitute for as-

deer? Had it not been for the excellent

dry champagne, I must have so cumb-

orange trees and creepers.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Her daily thus replies

A thirtien-button vost

Two watch chains berows the breast

uple to the netter clisticay

The two how dealed, atta

The borber is a man of many anages

A pool attraction of the away of humanite?

-Platestopher Post.

It have is blind, the girls go to a great deal of trouble in fixing ur tore has when they expect their diamers.

Hensing be a little backward on gen, but they never bull to come to ground. Over the deerway was open the serutch where dowordtals are conarabisple work of ebony, and beyond curned.

the dining-room was a veranda with The distortation wait is unhealthy While to shop in feather is mistaken; 1005 we were being introduced, tea was at the spring chicken and see how served in Chinese ta hion-an inverttionen fielt ed saucer is dropped into the cup to

A found further is noted, that his son keep down the tea leaves (teapots are would undre agreat sculptor, hersuise unknown in China,) and you sip, or, it he classified his platmanes out of their you are a novice like topself, you spill. the fluid that finds its way between plaything

A disappointed trade-mon says he the two. Teen we went to dinner, a parts of twelve. On my right was an old wishes he was a princip because a nerchant, sagarous and humorous, to primer seon gains currency, which he udge by his looks and what I could is anable to do. make out on the broken. English. On

The conder of the Andes is said to my left was a young balf-case, edu. Fill its proy with its call, and the high rated in the government school here- toned milliners are trying the same game on the marr of man.

Dr. Armitage says, "Man should always by graveful." Did the doctor ever have on a new ouit and try to get cut of the way of a watering-cuit? Green and,

"Yes," the said to the gorgeous wouth also was here devoted shave, "I keep this gilded new nye-cent piece in my predet, and I never see it without tanking of you

"Ductor," asked Z. of a witty physierved in teasures. Cop followed cup, cian, "why do you and your brethren ach filled with some kind of mince, never go to funerals?" "Because ome in broth and some dry, but all atisfying as rasplariy vinegar. Now we should have the air of taking our work home he chopsticks allowed us to taste

When you see a man sit down in a were not skilled enough to consume harber's chair, pan the newspaper all we might have liked of the few around his need and high to read the good, we could toy with the many nas- towel, you may put him down as ty ones and leave them without giving absent minded.

Origin of Thirteen at Table.

Says the Milwaukee Enening Wisonsin: There seems to be a universal and widespread superstition against thirteen persons sitting down at table together. Indeed, so prevalent and strong is this feeling, that a hostess arranging for guess-is sure to provide paragas and mushrooms. But the stewed servered and sinews of the against the contingency and eachew, if known ladies to rise panie stricken from a table where the number was indivertently discovered, and the omen is popularly believed to denote either trouble, sofrow or death. Few, if any, seem to know the origin of this strange and mystic superstition, which date far back to the earliest ages of Christimity. When good King Arthur of Britain, founded Ids famous round table, he secured the services of the enchanter, Merlin, to devise and arrange the seads. This famous corrector at cordingly arranged among others thirteen seats to represent the Apostles, twelve for the faithful adherents of our Lord and the thirteenth for the traitor Judas. The first were never occupied save by knights distinguished above all others for their valor and prowess, and in the event of a death occurring among them the scat remained vacant until a hnight surpassing in during and heroic attainments his t boiled up to a big bubble. It was predecessor should be deemed worthy to fill the place. If an unworthy or effeminate knight laid claim to the seat he was repelled by some serret or hidd n spell cast by the powerful magician. The thurtcenth seat was never occupied save upon one occasion, as if Regis said, by a haughty and overbearing Baracen knight, who, placing himself in the fatal seat, was instantly rewarded for his presumption by the earth opening and swallowing him up. It afterward bore the name of the "perilous seat," and among all the adventurous knights of King Arthur's court. none were so foolhardy as to risk their lives on the enchanted spot. And now. after 1300 years, the spall of the magi cian Merlin still survives, and in this nineteenth century the thirteenth scat at the table is as greatly dreaded as in the days of the knights of the famous round table.

"It is erroneous to suppose that death by heart disease is always sudden. It Some people are nothing but money. is very commonly protracted for years, pride and pleasure. These three and exists undetected by most skillful with embrodered silk hungings. This things engross their thoughts, and phyiscians only to be developed by was the ante-room. Two doorways take up their whole soul. some sudden occurrence. There was led from it into the dining room, and Perseverance can sometimes equal an eminent physician of Brooklyn, in in the space between them was a sort of kaleidoscope pattern of a colored active practice, who died within an our of the time when he was about glass, below which were rich hang ings, with grotesque dragons in gold

to lecture. He was so well, that after examination by skillful physicians of a The beginning of bardship is like

hie to go en.

showed that a little piece of chalky deposit in the heart had become loosened and formed an embolism. The man had simply taken some specimens out of his desk, and he died in his chair without any excitement or undue

effort. Any little excitement might have done it, and then his death would Peace is better than joy. Joy is an have been cited as that from broken uneasy guest, and is always on tip-toe to depart. It tries and wears us out "So-called deaths from broken hearts and yet keeps us ever fearing that the may be frequently traced in this way. next moment it will be gone. Peace the exertion as well as another may is not so. It comes more quietly, it furnish the requisite culmination. stays more contentedly, and it never Medical books are filled with instances

of death by heart disease during the performance of pleasurable functions, When a man is nearly dead it is easy GEMS FOR THE MONTHS.

to put on him the finishing stroke, but it is inaccurate to give the finishing

ble lounges on which our hosts were catel, and also took to chopsticks, with the occasional neistance of a poon. Those chersticks were a per-Talismanic Precious Stones - Superatitions Reversure for Jewe's. feet golsend, and I never should have touch all the blane of his death arvived without their help. But I When a woman loses her husband, or just explain. The dinner which conisted of some thirty courses, was all

exhaustion, loss of sleep, lack of nourishment, and grief, weakens the action of her heart, she is said to die of a broken heart, but she has, in fact died "The case of Bill Poole, living for ten days with a ball in his heart, is often spoken of as remarkable, but Dr. Flint records a case where a man had a ball in his heart twenty years, and finally died of pneumonia. Both these men had healthy hearts, and could not have had them broken by grief. Yet, in fact, more women than men die of heart disease. Out of sixty-one op-Another record showed that in sixtytwo cases of rupture of the heart, there ures. Everybody who has lived in the was fatty degeneration existing. In mond is sacred to April, and will keep

May should wear an emerald, which

will be certain to make her a loved and

Men are sometimes accused of pride By rousing hunself, by earnestness, hairs with numble blocks down eith erable, at the end a smoking divar

beauty, the soft-eyed portess, the bright Father Time has not stood still"

great fire of logs was blazing on the the returned wanderer with unaffected warmth.

They were changed, of course What else could have been expected? The Beauty had grown sharp and freckled, and her lovely hair had lost its burnish, and she was not quite as Hdy as she used to be in the old days shout her ribbons and frills. Softeyed Bessie's sweet voice had degenersted into a whine; she had grown cound-shouldered and lost one of her front teeth; and little Kate was a stout. middle-aged woman, who reminded one of Undine no more.

But they were his cousins still-the zirls who had romped and flirted with him in due arithmetical progression. And there still existed a bond of steadfast friendship, and he told them the story of the southern wife who had been buried for five years under the magnolias, and they all sympathized, and Beauty even cried a little.

"I have brought my three children to the North," he said. "I left them in ing her hand, "is it of my children New York, and if I can get some gennine, whole-souled woman to take charge of my home, I'm thinking of settling here in Elm Mountain. Clara, for me? Aurilla, will you become my dear, you used to be fond of me in the wife?" old times! What do you say to undertaking this "barge?"

The Beauty seemed to grow smaller. sharper, more business-like, all in a second. If Cousin Jerome had come home a millionaire, she would have jumped into his arms.

But Clara Neely was not romanti- to look at it?"

have the big north bed-room for a nursery, and their board won't signify. They can go to the public school, and I'll make their clothes, if you'll buy the material."

"Aurilla, you are a genuine woman," said Mr. Clay, earnestly. "None of my cousins have spoken to me like this." "Perhaps-perhaps they didn't think of it!" faltered Aurilla.

"Possibly," drily remarked Mr. Clay. "But, Aurilla," gently detainonly that you think? Have you no tender, pitying feeling-the sweet sensation that is akin to love, you know-

And Aurilla did not refuse! "Now that you have promised to marry me," said Jerome Clay, "I will tell you all my plans, Aurilla. I have bought a house here-"

"Here, Jerome?" "Yes, here. Will you come with me

fire and an army of water. A little of years without fatal result. his curious description is worth quot-

very hot the Main Bodies engage, and Thundering Noise, with continual that calamity does not impend, Flashes of Lightning, and dreadful although there may be no real danger Showers of Hain, falling down from the On the other hand, organic disease, broken Clouds. And sometimes ran- may exist unsuspected. dom shots the about, kill both Men sympathetic relations between the and Beasts, fire and throw down Houses, the very Earth."

Although the chances of any particnlar man being killed by lightning are very small, yet the actual number o persons thus killed in a summer is sometimes startlingly large. Fortunately, lightning can be guarded against, nia, and those who do not expose them selves out of doors during a thunderstorm are not in much danger. In large cities, too, with the exception,

perhaps, of the suburbs, disastrous accidents from lightning are less frequent than in the country .- New York Sun

They are never alone that are ac. companied with noble thoughts.

cause of heart-breaking.

of a very ordinary disease.

"Disease is the real cause of heartbreaking, and the various kinds of disease which leads to it are so many that manifold, and are very much under the control of the individual. There are, of course, hereditary tendencies to heart disease; but aside from traumatic as an actual battle between an army of causes, these tendencies may exist for

"It is a curious fact that the least dangerous hourt disease often creates "The Battel by this time growing the most apprehensions. Frequently patients who have only a functional or then nothing is to be heard but a curable disorder will not be persuaded There are mind and the heart, and disorders of split great Trees and Rocks, and tear the heart are frequently traceable to mental excitement, either pleasurable or painful. Quick beating of the heart is no certain symptom of danger. It has been demonstrated that the pulse may safely range from 100 to 140 per minute for many years.-Alla Califor-

> Fruit may be ripened by the electric light, but it is said that it is unpalatable. Strawberries grown in this way last year under the direction of Professor Siemens were worthless. Some melons ripened were of such poor quality that to render them catable they would need to be strongly flavored | them is quite clearly manifest - Globewith condiments.

should wear an agate to bring them health, wealth, peace of mind and long life, while the ruby clears away the doubts, anxieties and pangs of love for those born in July. The saulonyx is for those born in August; with it as a finger ring, they are absolutely certain to gain husbands and happiness; with out it they are bound to live alone, and to die unwept, unhonored and unsang The sapplire is good to prevent of cure insanity, and is especially beneficial to those born in September, while the topaz, an emblem of friendship and love, is dear to those who first saw the light in November, and the turquoise the emblem of success, must be worn by those whose birthday comes in December. The superstitious reverence with which jewels are often regarded also appears in the habit almost uni versal in the East of naming the more valuable stones. The Kohinoor anthe Kohitoor are examples too well known to need more than mention, but there are scores of others. The treas uries of the East from the earliest time have abounded with diamonds, various ly known according to their beauty There were the Sea of Fire, the Rive of Light and the Son of God, the Eye of God and the Star of Gabriel, the Ocean of Love and the Mountain of Beauty, the Delight of Women, the Pleasure of the King, the Delight of the Eyes and the Pride of the Treasury.

ed. The last course was exquisite, and brought back memories of the "Arabian Nights"-honey cakes, earth nuts and stewed lotus words in syrup, Dinner over, we lit eigars, and strains of music were heard from the next room. Two young girls, one of them dressed as a boy, same alternately, accompanying themselves on a sort of tither, played, however, not with the thamb, but a mallet or rather a minute halloed. My young Chinaman apologized for what he called our national caterwanting, but though the notes were thin and shrill, yet instrument and volce went so well togetherand the air was so, natively plaintive, that I listened with ploasure. There was an option place in the divan, and our host, though a 4 a smoker himself, offered to have a p prepared for me. The servant brought a small pellet of opium, which he had over a flame till then put all hot into the bowl, and I gave as instructed a succession of short, mick pulls. In a minute it was out, leaving a sweet, sickly taste in my mouth, but producing no effect, pleas, int or otherwise, on my nerves. ular smokers swallow the smoke, and no doubt that make a difference.

Taking His Father's Advice.

said: "So you think that I am wasting my time in writing little stories for the local papers, and cite Johnson's saving that the man who writes except for money is a fool. 1 shall act

lars." - Arkansaw Traveller.

a Arkansaw boy, writing from ellege in reply to his father's letter,

upon Dr. Johnson's suggestion and write for money. Send me fifty dol-

stones were often the Gift of Allah, the Angel of the Mountain, the Boast of the River, the Soul of the Queen and the Star of the Ocean. Nor wert diamonds alone in being named, since other equally favored in this way, and the superstitious reverence felt for

Democrat.