

The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEVILLE, PA.

Conflict and Conquest.

Courage, brother, do not shrivel,
Though the path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble;
"Trust in God, and do the right!"

Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far off of sight,
Foot it bravely—strong and weary,
"Trust in God, and do the right!"

Perish "policy" and "cunning!"
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
"Trust in God, and do the right!"

Trust no lovely forms of passion;
Friends may look like angels bright;
Trust no custom, school, or fashion,
"Trust in God, and do the right!"

Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from men, and look above thee,
"Trust in God and do the right!"

AN ADDRESS

To the People of Pennsylvania.

The Executive Committee of the Democracy of this State, to whom the following address was referred by the recent State Convention, now present the same to you as embodying some of the reasons which actuate and control the organization they represent:

We here solemnly renew our oft-repeated declaration of fidelity to the great principles upon which our party has acted from the time of its first organization. Our ultimate objects are those of our fathers when they adopted the Federal Constitution, viz: "To form a more perfect union, to establish justice, to insure domestic tranquility, to promote the general welfare, to provide for the common defense and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity." We sincerely believe that the Government of the United States, administered as it was in former days, with a direct view to the advancement of these principles, would do for us and for our children all that any people can reasonably desire from the political system under which they live. We are equally sure that, if not carried out in the spirit of those by whom it was framed, it must become a curse, instead of a blessing. Situated as we are, obedience to the fundamental law means not only the honest performance of sworn obligations, but freedom, peace, and prosperity to all classes of the people. On the other hand, the usurpation of interdicted or undelegated power is not a crime in itself, but the fruitful parent of other crimes, and will lead, as it has already led, to indefinite misgovernment, corruption, and tyranny, subverting all liberty and rendering the rights of all men insecure.

When we speak of the Federal Constitution, we mean the whole instrument, with all its amendments, and acknowledge the equal obligation of every part. Several of those amendments were carried by brute force, and by fraud upon the public will, so glaring as to take from their authors all claim upon our respect. But we cannot deny that they have actually become a part of the Constitution; nor can we avoid that fact, or get behind it, by showing the corrupt misconduct of the men who at that time controlled Congress and mastered the State Legislatures. Whoever swears to support the Constitution must perform all that is "promised in the bond." Any change which experience and reason shall prove to be desirable must be made in the prescribed way, and not by revolutionary or disorderly means.

No candid person will deny that the ending men in power at Washington have been unfaithful to their duties. They have broken the pledges they made to the people, and, in reckless disregard of their oaths, they have violated the plainest provisions of the Constitution. They have deprived the States of their sacred right of self-government in matters purely local, and disarmed them of the power to enforce their own laws for the preservation of order within their own boundaries; they have passed bills of pains and penalties operating on millions at once without regard to the guilt or innocence of the parties; they have trampled on all the securities of life, liberty and property; treated the habeas corpus law with contempt, and denied the right of trial by jury; they have sent out swarms of their hurling agents with instructions to kidnap, imprison, and kill free citizens for political offences, without judicial accusation, without warrant, and without legal trial. They have not only trodden upon the great principles embodied in the original Constitution as it came from the hands of its framers, but even the amendments, which they themselves interpolated, have been broken without remorse whenever it suited their interests. In defiance of the XIIIth, they have doomed many persons to the worst kind of "slavery or involuntary servitude" in the public prisons, without the pretence of any "crime whereof the party was legally convicted;" in the face of the XIVth, they have abridged the "equal rights" of whole masses of white citizens; without the least respect for the rights of universal suffrage, guaranteed by the XVth, they have interfered both forcibly and fraudulently to prevent fair elections, and to set them aside after they were held.

These outrages upon justice, liberty and law have been perpetrated, not during the conflict of a civil war—not in moments of wild passion, or heated excitement—but in cold blood, upon deliberate reflection, in a time of profound peace, in full view of the consequences—and their authors have followed out this line of policy, step by step, with a persistency which shows their fixed determination for the future,

as in the past, to be bound by no oath and held by no promise.

The last and most important of their anti-Constitutional measures show more distinctly than others their settled determination to strangle the liberties of the nation, and to concentrate power into their own hands. The force bill authorized the President, not only to invade the States at his pleasure, but by declaring martial law to subvert all government, except what consists of his mere will. Under the election law his cannon is planted directly against the freedom of State elections. Already the bayonets of the Executive have gleamed around the polling places of the people in the cities of New York and Philadelphia. Who can mistake the meaning of these preparations for the next Presidential election? Who doubts that warning and rebuke are needed now to prevent the administration from carrying out its purpose by force? If the warning be not given by the people, or fail of its proper effect, can we hope for peace? It seems to us an error to suppose the American people tame enough to be kicked under the yoke of a despotism, or ignorant enough to be juggled out of the great inheritance of free government which their fathers left them.

We complain of our present rulers for lawless usurpation of power. Power not delegated is always abused. In this, as in other cases, usurpation has been accompanied and followed by corruption. Frauds without number, almost without limit, having been committed on the public. Men of the worst character for common honesty are permitted to occupy the highest places. Of the money collected from the people, and not stolen before it reaches the Treasury, a large portion is squandered by Congress on party favorites, on corrupt rings, and on combinations of public plunderers. The enormous extent to which the financial corruption has been carried will become manifest to any one who compares the expenditures of the government during the six years which preceded and the six years which followed the civil war. Both were periods of peace, and there can be no excuse for more than a small increase corresponding to the ratio in which the population has advanced. But where the ordinary expenditures for the fiscal year ending June 1, 1870, exclusive of Indian annuities, pensions and interest on the public debt, were \$158,669,922.43, for the year ending June 1, 1860, the expenditures for the same purposes were but \$55,918,188.72. Here is shown the difference between the ordinary cost of carrying on our Government when its agents are honest and the cost of the same thing when its officers are so destitute of moral principle as to disregard illegal limitations upon their own authority. A free, unprejudiced representative Government is simple in its machinery, easily maintained, and dispenses its blessings like the dews of Heaven, unseen and unfelt, save in the beauty and freshness they contribute to produce. The secure tranquility of a legal establishment, may sometimes be a compensation for the burdens it imposes; but a rotten republic is at once the most costly the most oppressive, and the most unsteady of all political structures.

To support the extravagant corruptions of an administration like the present, and at the same time pay the pensions and the interest of the debt, would require heavy taxation at best. But the party in power has contrived to make the taxes doubly burdensome by their mode of levying and collecting them. Great gangs of unnecessary officers are supported and fattened out of them. They are in many cases imposed, not with any view to the supply of the public Treasury, but solely to operate as bounties for the benefit of individuals and private corporations. While the mouth of labor is thus robbed of the bread it earns, the fortunes of monopolists and the ring-masters are hideously swelled, and their rapacity inflamed for still further aggression upon the rights of the masses. The necessity of revenue reform is admitted on all hands, and by none more freely than by candid supporters of the so-called Republican party in Congress, but the majority is so completely controlled by private interests that considerations of public duty have no influence upon them.

No people can be wholly enslaved so long as they have the protection of an independent and upright Judiciary. The Radical party feeling this, have tried by all means, fair and foul, to make the Federal Judiciary an instrument to aid them in their crusade against the law of the land. They have filled the inferior courts, especially in the South, with their most unscrupulous partisans. Again and again they have constructed and reconstructed the Supreme Court—sometimes by reducing, and sometimes by increasing the number of judges, always with a view to make a majority which could be relied on to endorse their anti-Constitutional legislation. When the judgments of that august tribunal sustained the ancient principles of liberty and justice, its authority was denounced, disobeyed, and contemned. They have interposed in a pending case with legislative decrees to take away the jurisdiction of the court, and prevent it from protecting a citizen whose plainest right they desired to invade. We solemnly trust that they have not yet succeeded, and will never succeed in bending the court of last resort to their foul purposes.

Their so-called reconstruction laws are a series of experiments for the reduction of the Southern States to the lowest condition of political slavery, hoping thereby to make them instruments for the enslavement of every other section. To this end they have not only refused them a representation in Congress, but forced them to be misrepresented by persons who came there to get oppressive laws enacted against them.—They have steadily struggled to make the State govern-

ment the tools of their partisan tyranny. Wherever they have fully succeeded they have debauched the administration of justice, disregarded the popular will, and produced the most frightful disorders. So laws, carpet-baggers and the most ignominious of the negro population were together if one mass of moral profligacy, scourging the respectable and peaceful citizens with their dishonest exactions. These outrages are openly justified, and their encouragement declared to be necessary for the good of the Radical party. The foremost members of Congress have avowed their determination to legislate upon them with references to the chances it may give them of carrying future elections. In other words, the worst wrongs and the most shameful violations of common justice are committed in order that a certain combination of politicians already in power may continue to rule us for their pleasure and plunder us for their profit.

Of General Grant we desire to speak with the respect that is due to the Chief Magistrate of the Nation, and a soldier of great reputation. But it is plainly manifest that he is not fit for his place. He has never made the slightest effort to preserve, protect or defend the Constitution. On the contrary he has given to its enemies in Congress all the aid and comfort he could, and he has assumed, without scruple, powers which kings are careful not to exercise and which no Republican ruler can hold without mortal offense to popular liberty. Instead of guarding the public treasury he has encouraged the corrupt extravagance of Congress, and some of the worst jobs have had their origin in the rings which immediately surround him. Before and about the time of his election his inconsistent expressions showed that he had no convictions (perhaps no knowledge) upon public affairs. He avowed openly in writing, over his own name, that he had no policy, that is to say no opinions or sentiments which would control his choice of measures. But leading and ambitious men of the Republican party proposed to him a policy which would serve their interests at the expense of equal rights and they accompanied their suggestions with offers of enormous presents in money, lands, houses and goods far exceeding in value the annual salary which the people agreed to pay him for an impartial and just administration of their government. He accepted the presents, adopted the policy and appointed the donors to office.

It will surely be admitted that all American citizens who believe these facts to be true are bound by the sacred obligations of patriotism, honor, and conscience to oppose this state of things and by opposing, end it if possible. The persons interested in preventing a change will ask how, to what intent, and by what means we propose to make reforms. The question is a fair one and we will answer it briefly. It will be the duty of the Democratic party, and, to the extent of our authority, original or delegated, we hereby pledge ourselves and our associates, so far as in us lies—

1. To put the ship of State once again on her constitutional track and hold her head firmly and steadily to that course.
2. To protect individual citizens of all parties, classes and creeds in the enjoyment of life, liberty, property, reputation and the pursuit of their lawful business, by an impartial administration of justice in the ordained and established courts.
3. To preserve the powers of the general government in their whole constitutional vigor as our sole defense against foreign aggression, the safest bond of union between different sections of the country and the only sure promise of general prosperity.
4. To maintain, unimpaired, the reserved rights of the States, not only because they are guaranteed by the Federal Constitution, but because the States alone can safely be trusted with the management of their own local concerns.
5. To reduce the expenditures of the government by confining its appropriations to legitimate objects by a rigid system of accountability and economy and by abolishing much of the unnecessary and pernicious machinery with which it is now encumbered.
6. To moderate the burdens of the people, not only by economical administration, but by a system of taxation upon foreign imports as well as domestic productions which shall be just and equal in its operation upon the property and business of the country, not enriching some while it impoverishes others, and not open to the frauds not habitually practiced.
7. To preserve the public credit by the prompt payment of the public obligations.
8. To concentrate the public lands to the use of the landless people who need it by a system which will secure a sufficiency to all and stop at once the long series of swindles by which so many millions of acres have been given away to those who already have more than enough.

These are some of the duties which lie before the people if they desire to see their government administered with a decent respect for the Constitution of their fathers or with tolerable honesty in financial matters.

We have no test of orthodoxy—no disabilities for nor discriminations against former political antagonists. We cannot and do not object to bygone differences, provided the citizens be truly and faithfully devoted now to the interests and institutions of the whole country and all the inhabitants thereof.

Our object is not revolution, but restoration; not injury to our opponents, but an assertion of our own rights and those of our fellow-citizens.

By order of the Democratic State Executive Committee,
WILLIAM A. WALLACE,
Chairman.

Disclosed by Death—A Common Ancestry—She is Gored to Death by a Cow while he is Counseling for a Divorce.

The people residing in the vicinity of St. Francis Station, a few miles below Bay View, have for several days past been agitated by what many of them deem a remarkable dispensation of Providence. A farmer named Neiss, an old resident of that section, had until quite recently lived in the enjoyment of a happy home, gladdened with the presence of a loving wife, and a happy family of eight interesting children. But the bright halo of his happiness was soon to be overshadowed by the clouds of a gathering storm. Trifling circumstances led him to suspect his wife of an evil design to rid herself of his presence. Several trivial incidents strengthened the conviction of a suspicious nature. And step by step an unkind fate led the wife into a position of seeming enmity to the partner of her life. While kneading a batch of dough for bread, two pins engaged themselves from her dress and were not noticed until breakfast on Saturday when the husband found them in his slice of bread.

Blinded by suspicion, he immediately accused her of an attempt upon his life. She indignantly denied the imputation, and wept to see her husband leave the threshold of the once happy home for the awful purpose of instituting proceedings for a divorce. While the husband was wending his way to the nunnery at St. Francis to seek advice as to his course under the unfortunate circumstances, the wife went sorrowfully into the meadow to perform her usual task of milking the cows. While so employed one of the cows, a vicious animal, set upon her and gored her so terribly that death ensued shortly after she was carried into the house. A neighbor witnessed the horrible occurrence, and having learned of Mr. Neiss's mission to St. Francis, hitched up his team and hurried after him. He was not long in reaching him, and told the tale of how a cruel fate had "gored" him of the trials of a divorce by calling his wife from the bosom of her family to the narrow confines of the grave.

It may very well be imagined that the information startled the husband, who but a few hours before left his wife in the enjoyment of good health, and his sorrowing circle of motherless children caused the strong man to bow in anguish of soul.

The occurrence has given rise to many an idle tale, and Dame Rumor, ever busy on occasions of this character, would have it that Mr. Neiss was shot during an altercation with a neighbor, soon after the death of his wife.

'It Might Have Been.'

We hear a great deal about this phrase, "it might have been." Sentimental youths and love-lorn lassies, growing old bachelors, and "picky" old spinsters, all join in this contemptible whine. "It might have been"; but the words have another meaning well worth looking for too.

Instead of mourning over the irremediable past, and sighing, "it might have been better," we should do a far more sensible thing if we picked up our crumbs, and said, "It might have been worse."

Taking time through, there isn't more cause for sorrow than joy, and all bitter complaining only brings us so much the more speedily to that place which is the quintessence of everything doleful.

It is not very likely that any of us will be called to endure more than good old Job. When earthly blessings were taken from him, he did not raise a great hue and cry, but patiently said, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord."

If ever we are so happy as to get to Heaven, then we may see that much which we call trouble and sorrow now, are really our greatest blessings; and our utter ruin might have been wrought in soul and body if circumstances had been as we so often blindly wished they might have been.

Then we shall see that, of all glad words of tongue or pen, the gladdest are these, "It might have been."

A VALID EXCUSE.—The amusing little incident here related, actually took place in a court room in one of the Northwestern States, less than a century ago.

Enter Juror (who had detained the court at least an hour.)

Judge (much irritated)—Mr. Clerk, enter a fine of twenty-five dollars against Mr. Smith.

Smith—Did I understand your honor to fine me twenty-five dollars?

Judge—Yes sir.

Smith draws his pencil and addresses the following note to his honor:—"Dear Judge: That little difference upon winding up our little game of 'draw' amounted to just 'fifty.' Pay the clerk that 'twenty-five' and hand the balance to the sheriff."

Yours, &c., SMITH.

Sheriff handed the note to Judge. The judicial frown instantly gave place to a most benevolent and satisfactory smile, as his honor stammered:—"Ah—yes! certainly—yes—valid excuse! certainly! valid excuse—certainly! The clerk will remit Mr. Smith's fine."

The New Cancer Cure.

A SUPPLY EXPECTED IN AUGUST.—HOW IT IS OBTAINED.

No discovery in the material world could be so joyful as that of a remedy for cancer, perhaps, excepted than the new cancer remedy; for while cancer afflicts frequently not only the human race, but the most beautiful animals, and is the most awful of all diseases, and is the most fatal of all, it is not surprising then that the announcement of a cure should call out innumerable applications for the cure. The steamer Ocean Queen, which arrived at this port from Aspinwall on Saturday, brought intelligence that a large supply of the plant may be expected in the Aspinwall steamers due here on the 1st and 15 of August.

About three months ago the State Department at Washington received a few pounds of the curandango from the Government of Ecuador, through its Minister to this country, with a communication describing it. But little importance was attached to the matter at first, and it might have been neglected altogether, had not Dr. Bliss been given a small quantity of the plant by the Ecuadorian Minister, who happened to be under his care. Though skeptical as to its virtues, he began to use it in his practice, and obtained such surprising results that the limited supply of the remedy in Washington was soon divided among eager applicants. About fifteen cases of cancer have been treated with it in this country, and in all its use has been attended by wonderful improvement of the patient, though the necessarily small doses given being insufficient to produce its full effects. Mrs. Matthews, the mother of Vice-President Colfax, has been nearly cured of a cancer which it was feared would end her life within the year, although she had taken less than five ounces of curandango when the supply gave out. The wife of George C. Gotham, Secretary of the Senate, and a lady in Utica to whom some of the remedy was sent by Secretary Fish, are among the sufferers whom a few ounces have nearly cured. The mode of administering the plant is very simple, it being merely steeped in boiling water, and infusion taken internally.

As the news of the discovery gained circulation, a great number of applications for the remedy were sent to Washington from all parts of the country, twenty or thirty letters a day being received by Dr. Bliss, and an equal number by the State Department. Many persons, refusing to believe that the supply was exhausted, went themselves to Washington from distant points, in the fruitless effort to obtain the precious drug. Dr. Bliss, when convinced that the curandango was a specific for cancer, sent an order for 600 pounds of it to a business house in Guayaquil. He soon learned, however, that, as it was not an article of commerce, it was impossible to obtain it by ordinary commercial methods. He therefore dispatched his partner, Dr. Keene, as an agent to procure a supply. To facilitate his mission, Dr. Keene was given an official character, by an appointment as bearer of dispatches to the government of Ecuador, and was supplied with letters of recommendation by President Grant, Mr. Colfax, Mr. Fish, and other prominent persons.

He writes that the task of obtaining the curandango is more difficult than was expected. The roads to Loja district are rough and unfrequented, and the rainy season is not yet over, the streams are swollen, and dangerous to cross, and the Indians are disposed to throw every obstacle in the way of foreigners, of whom they are deeply jealous and suspicious. However, when he wrote he was on the point of starting for the interior, and was confident of securing a supply of the curandango in season for it to reach this port early in August. On arriving at the Loja district he will hire a force of Indians to gather the plant, and bring it down from the mountains, where it grows at points so high as to be inaccessible to beasts of burden. It will then be packed on mules, and transported to the coast. Dr. Keene found that orders for curandango had been received at Guayaquil from persons in England, France, Italy and other countries, to the Governments of which the Government of Ecuador had furnished samples. None of these orders had been filled. Ex-Gov. L. I. Gibbs, of Idaho, called from this port for Ecuador last week. Dr. Bliss having engaged his services in aid of these of Dr. Keene.

A Scored Duelist.

On a certain occasion since the beginning of 1871, in the little town of Onondaga City, La., on the banks of the Onondaga River, about six or five miles above the city of Monroe, two gentlemen (Johnson and Jones) concluded to play a game of "seven up" at \$5. They took their time, and interspersed the game with several drinks. They finally finished the game Johnson being winner, raked in the money. Jones studied about it awhile. He made up his mind that it was not right for Johnson to take the money, as they were neighbors—not gamblers, anyway—and were only in fun. He said:

"You are not going to take that money, are you?"

"Yes, indeed, I am," said Johnson.

"Well," said Jones, "you had as well take it out of my pocket."

"Now, Jones, take that back; I shall not take that back; and if you are not satisfied, help yourself in any way you choose."

"But, Jones, I insist that you take it back, because I don't steal myself."

"I shall not take it back; and I now repeat that you might as well have stolen that money out of my pocket. If you wish a difficulty, you can have it any way you like."

"Well, then, we will shoot it out," said Johnson.

"Very well, sir," said Jones, "mention your time and place."

Without further ceremony, all the arrangements were made for the duel to take place that evening. Many of the neighbors were there, and at once concluded to have the fight come off. They knew Johnson, who proposed the shooting, would back out unless

They knew on the other hand, that Jones would stand up without flinching. The seconds loaded the pistols with blank cartridges, and informed Johnson of the fact, but did not let Jones in the secret. They did this to make Johnson stand, which, of course, made him fearless. He went to the appointed place, and Jones was there, calm and cool. The moment for action arrived, and all parties took their positions—the distance being ten paces. The pistols were handed to Johnson and Jones, in death-like silence—every one being as serious as death. The count commenced:

"One!"

"Stop!" said Johnson. "It is under stood by all parties that there ain't no bullets in these pistols!"

Jones, hearing this, and knowing nothing of it before, rather staggered forward, reeling, looked into the muzzle of his pistol, and cried out, "I'll be hanged if there ain't bullets in mine!" and at the same time pulled down on Johnson.

This was too much for Johnson. He broke for the nearest house, which was about two hundred yards, and they say he doubled up like a four-bladed knife, and has not been seen since, but sent word back that all might "shoot it out" who chose, but he wanted none in his. Jones won the field against all odds.

As Usual.

A handsome bach, clerk in one of the most popular dry goods stores in Atlanta, is smitten with a fair resident of a neighboring city. The father of the young lady came to Atlanta recently and registered at the hotel where this bachelor clerk boards. As soon as this discovery was made the old gentleman was looked up and made the recipient of an earnest attention (such as all of us have and are disposed to pay the parents of the "hoped for") to ingratiate himself into his parental favor.

Just before going up to dinner the old gentleman wanted information of the young one, where he could get a drink of good "peach and honey."

"Well, I don't know myself, but I've heard that at bar rooms good liquors are kept," was the innocent reply.

The old gentleman asked the young one to show him the way.

"Certainly. Though I don't drink myself," replied the teetotaler.

Arriving at the bar the want of the old gentleman was made known, when the bar-tender, turning to the young man, coolly remarked:

"I suppose you will take gin and sugar, as usual, Mr.——?"

He "had order" winked sooner.

Pulling a Lion's Tooth.

A Glasgow professional man was extracted a tooth from a lion. The patient was well lassoed. When the lion was somewhat exhausted by struggles to free himself, the doctor mounted on a tub in front of the cage. A piece of wood was placed to the lion's mouth, and at once the beast made a snap. Then a pitchfork was held up, and placed in the mouth, kept it open, while the inside was thoroughly washed. Afterwards the doctor pushing his arm between the bars into the lion's mouth, and running his hand over the teeth, found the loose grinder. A terrible struggle ensued. The lion plunged more vigorously and howled more frightfully than ever, tossing his head from side to side, and at times bringing his hinder as well as his front paws against the bars. But ultimately the doctor triumphed over all difficulties and dangers, and by means of powerful forceps attached the loose tooth, which was found broken and decayed near the root. When the task had been completed, the lion sank down completely exhausted, and while he lay steady and quiet, the doctor cut the flesh over the jaw, and found the bone severely injured, if not broken. It was, however, deemed inexpedient to subject the beast to another operation.

Ebq. Answers.

Of what has Heaven given us an equal share? Air.

What does rumor often do when it flies? Lies.

Which is the loveliest flower that grows? Rose.

Whose children are we apt to think the sweetest flowers? Ours.

What in morn is sure to please? Ease.

What will frequently overcome the most austere? Fear.

What loses its flavor when we borrow it? Wit.

What is it that wealth seldom extinguishes? Wishes.

What traits are difficult to exterminate? Vices.

What did Cleopatra to her bosom clasp? Asp.

What enabled Newton the law of the universe to grapple? Apple.

HAIR-WORMS.—Horse hairs turn into hair-worms only in imagination. You might soak the tail of a horse in rain-water for a thousand years, if it would last that long, and it would be no more like a hair-worm than before. This nonsense is taught to children by their playmates and ignorant people, and thus the notion descends from generation to generation. There are such things as hair-worms, but as a female of these worms a foot long can lay 5,000,000 eggs, they need no help of horse-tails to propagate. They are parasitic living in bugs and flies, coming out to undergo a part of their transformation.

There is an advantage in being fat. A few nights ago a bulky lady in Bridgeport, Conn., alarmed by the approach of burglars, leaped out of bed with such force that she shook the house from garret to cellar, awakening a male lodger who slept on the lower floor, and frightening away the burglars before they had time to secure anything.