

unlike than to make myself exactly such another spiritual brute." They had formerly been industrious, clever youths; but now they thought: "Of what use is learning, when ignorance carries a man so much further?" So, abandoning their books, they spent their time in dissipation on the streets.

Till now, the Grunwiesel young men had entertained a proper dislike to a rough and vulgar demeanor; now they sang all sorts of vile songs, smoked huge pipes of tobacco, and spent much time in low pot-houses, for with them they resembled the young Englishman. At home, or on a visit, they lay down in foetus and spurs on the ottomans; at assemblies they tilted their chairs, or put both elbows on the table. In vain their older friends represented to them how foolish, how disgraceful this behaviour was; they referred to the shining example of the nephew. It was said to them, in vain, that a certain degree of rudeness must be forgiven in the nephew, in consideration of his English birth; the young Grunwieselians declared that they had as good a right as the best Englishman in the world to be vulgar in a spiritual way. In short, it was a general complaint that gentlemanly breeding and behaviour had been entirely eradicated from Grunwiesel by the evil example of the young stranger.

But the pleasure of the young man, in their rude and reckless life, was of short duration, for the following incident changed the whole aspect of affairs. A great concert was resolved upon, to close the winter amusements, to be given partly by the regular city musicians, partly by skillful amateurs of Grunwiesel. The burgomaster played the violin, the doctor the bassoon, with great skill, the apothecary, though he had no ear, blew the flute, several young ladies of the city had studied arias, and every preliminary had been carefully arranged. The old stranger expressed the opinion, that, though doubtless the concert would be admirable as it was, he noticed that no duet was included in the programme, and that a duet was, as every one knew, a necessary element of every concert. This opinion occasioned a good deal of embarrassment. The burgomaster's daughter, to be sure, sang like a nightingale; but where was the gentleman who could sing a duet with her? They thought, at last, of falling back on the old organist, who had sung an excellent bass in former days; but the stranger announced that all this anxiety was needless, for his nephew had a voice of surprising cultivation and power. The duet, therefore, was studied with all haste, and the evening at length arrived, on which the ears of the people of Grunwiesel were to be enraptured by the concert.

The old stranger was unable to be present at his nephew's triumph, in consequence of illness, but he gave to the burgomaster, who visited him during the day, some rules for the guidance of his eccentric relative. "He is a good soul," said he; "but now and then he is seized with some strange notions, and breaks out into the wildest freaks. I regret, extremely, my inability to be present at the concert this evening, for his demeanor is perfectly decorous while I am by. He well knows why, the scamp! Let me assure your excellency that this vivacity of his is not a mental vice, but merely a bodily infirmity. Whenever, therefore, any such humor seizes him, so that he seats himself on a music-stand, or attempts to knock down the contra-bass, or the like, if your excellency would take the trouble to loosen his cravat a little, or, if nothing better can be done, take it off altogether, you will see how quiet and well-bred he will at once become."

The burgomaster thanked the sick man for his confidence, and promised, in case the necessity arose, to follow his directions to the letter.

Part first of the concert was over, and everybody was on the tenter hooks of expectation for the second, in which the young Englishman was to perform a duet with the burgomaster's daughter. The nephew had made his appearance in gorgeous costume, and had long ago drawn upon himself the attention of all present. He had thrown himself down, without the slightest ceremony, in the elegant arm-chair provided for a comess of the vicinity, and, stretching his legs to their full length, had stared the audience out of countenance through a huge opera-glass which he had provided in addition to his ordinary spectacles; playing incessantly, meanwhile, with a large mastic which he had persisted in introducing in spite of the regulations prohibiting all such animals. The countess, for whom the arm-chair had been provided, soon appeared; but the young Englishman made no movement to resign his seat. On the contrary, he only assumed a more comfortable attitude, and no one present ventured to rebuke his insolence. The distinguished lady was consequently obliged to take her seat in an ordinary cane chair among the other ladies of the city, in a state of intense and natural indignation.

No wonder, therefore, that everybody was curious to see how he would succeed with his duet. The second part began; the city musicians played the introductory bars, and now the burgomaster led up his daughter to the young Englishman, and, handing him a sheet of music, said to him, "My dear sir, are you disposed to begin the duet?" The stranger laughed, showed his teeth, and, springing up, preceded the two others to the music-stand, while the audience was filled with excitement and anticipation. The organist beat the time, and nodded to the Englishman to begin. The latter looked at the music through his spectacles a moment, and gave utterance to some hideous and melancholy howls; whereupon, the organist shouted to him: "Two notes lower, your honor; C;—you must sing C."

Instead of singing C, the stranger pulled off one of his shoes and flung it at the organist's head, making the powder fly in clouds. Seeing this, the burgomaster thought to himself: "Ha! his bodily infirmity has got hold of him again;" and, seizing him by the neck, he loosened the buckle of his cravat. But, at this, the young man's conduct became only the more outrageous. He dropped the use of German, and confined himself to an extraordinary and unintelligible language, taking all the while the most tremendous leaps. The burgomaster was in despair at this unpleasant interruption to the entertainment, and instantly resolved to take off entirely the cravat of the young Englishman, whom some unaccountable violent paroxysm must have suddenly seized. But no sooner had he done this than he started back aghast. Instead of human skin and complexion, a dark brown fur enveloped the neck of the youthful stranger, who instantly proceeded upon still higher and more marvellous leaps; and, twisting his white gloves into his hair, and pulled it entirely off, and, wonder of wonders! this beautiful hair was only a wig which he threw into the burgomaster's face, and his head made its appearance clothed in the same brown fur as his neck.

He overturned tables and benches, threw down music-stands, smashed the fiddles and clarinets, and in short behaved like a lunatic. "Seize him! seize him!" shouted the burgomaster, beside himself; "he is raving;—seize him!" This, however, was a difficult matter, for he had pulled off his gloves, and showed his brown hands, armed with frightful nails, with which he assaulted the faces of the company. A courageous huntsman at length succeeded in taking him prisoner. He pressed his long arms down to his sides, so that he could do nothing except struggle fiercely with his feet, and laugh and shriek in a piercing voice. The audience gathered round to look at the eccentric young gentleman, who, by this time, had lost every semblance of a human being. Among them, a learned gentleman of the environs, who possessed a large collection of stuffed animals, approached him, and, after close examination, suddenly exclaimed, "Good God! ladies and gentlemen, why do you admit this beast into good society?—This is an ape, the *homo triglodites Linnæi*, and I will give you six dollars for him, if you like, and stuff him for my cabinet."

Fancy the astonishment of the citizens of Grunwiesel, when they heard this. "What! an ape, an orang-outang in our best society! The young Englishman! nothing but a filthy ape!" They stared at each other in dumb, bewildered amazement. They could not believe it; they would not trust their eyes, and they examined the animal more narrowly; but, gaze as they pleased, a vulgar ape he was, and a vulgar ape he remained.

"It must be sorcery, devilish sorcery!" said the burgomaster, bringing the ape's cravat. "Look! here in this cravat lies the witchcraft which has blinded our eyes. Here is a broad strip of parchment, inscribed with strange characters. It is Latin, I believe; can anybody read it?"

The pastor, a man of extensive learning, who had often lost a game of chess to the young Englishman, stepped up, and, looking at the parchment said, "Certainly, this is Latin, and means:

"This ape is a very ridiculous creature, and to see through and shun false pretensions will teach you." "Ay, ay; it is an infernal swindle; in itself a species of witchcraft," he continued, "and should meet with exemplary punishment."

The burgomaster was of the same opinion, and started forthwith to arrest the stranger, who could be nothing but a magician. Six soldiers carried the ape, for they were determined to bring the old scoundrel to instant trial.

They reached the desolate house, followed by a crowd of people, for every one wanted to see how the affair would end. They knocked at the door, they pulled the bell; but all in vain—no one showed himself in answer to their appeals. The burgomaster finally caused the door to be beaten in, and mounted to the sick man's chamber. Nothing was to be seen but old, worthless household rubbish. The stranger had vanished. On his writing-table, however, lay a large, sealed letter, addressed to the burgomaster, which the latter opened. He read:

"MY DEAR GRUNWIESELIAN:—When you read this I shall be no longer in your village, and you will have discovered the rank and nation of my darling nephew. Take the joke which I have ventured to play upon you as a good lesson, not to insist on inflicting your society upon a stranger, when he wishes to live in retirement. I felt myself too well bred to be involved in your eternal tattle, your bad manners, and your ridiculous customs. I procured, therefore, the young orang-outang whom you have caressed so affectionately, to act as my substitute. Farewell, my friends, and lay this lesson to heart."

The citizens of Grunwiesel were the laughing-stock of the whole country, and felt intensely mortified. Their consolation was, that all this must have been brought about by supernatural means. But the greatest confusion was felt by the young men of the city, for they had made the bad manners of a beastly ape the object of their approval and imitation. Henceforth they ceased to lean their elbows on the table; they balanced themselves no longer on their chairs; they were silent till addressed, and became modest and civil as of old; and it became a byword with the Grunwieselians, when any one showed signs of relapsing into such vulgar and ridiculous practices, to call him "the old gentleman's ape."

The orang-outang, who had played so long the part of a gentleman of fashion, was handed over to the proprietor of the cabinet of natural history. This gentleman feeds him, gives him the run of his yard, and shows him to every stranger as a great rarity; and there he is to be seen at the present day.

Gleanings from late Papers.

THE U. S. PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE AND THE SAN JUAN AFFAIR.—The N. Y. Tribune professes to give a synopsis of the President's forthcoming Message to Congress. The Tribune says:—In our foreign policy, the Message will give the first place to the San Juan question, which is at this moment in an irritating position. During the last administration an understanding was established between us and England that neither government should exclusively occupy San Juan until the pending of its dominion was settled. General Harney, either from some ambiguity in his instructions, or from not understanding them clearly, took possession of the island. This step called out from Lord John Russell a despatch to Lord Lyons, which was communicated by direction to General Cass, stating that England held undisputed right to that island, and would insist upon its recognition by this country. This ill-advised despatch has complicated the question materially. We cannot withdraw under its implied threat, and the President will set forth our rights to the island in the clearest and most distinct manner, and advise Congress that they be maintained. In the mean time it is hoped that the prudence of General Scott will prevent any collision at the island.

THE VIRGINIA INSURRECTIONS.—PREPARATION FOR THE EXECUTION OF BROWN.—Despatches from Charleston, Va., and Harper's Ferry say that solemn preparations for the execution of the law upon John Brown are going forward. Charleston is filled with military, and even the churches have been surrendered for their accommodation, so numerous are the troops concentrated there. A mile square of space is to be kept clear by troops, to prevent a rescue. Meantime the inhabitants of Charleston and its neighborhood are kept in alarm, from the rumors that are set afloat as to the movement of bodies of rescuers in Pennsylvania and Ohio.

SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH TO AUSTRALIA.—Mr. Gibborne's project to extend the submarine telegraph from Batavia to Moreton Bay, by way of Timor, Port Essington and Cape York, has been favorably received, though public opinion was previously in favour of the line of telegraph following that of mail communication, by King George's Sound and Swan River, he has succeeded in advancing such excellent reasons for the route he advocates as to have made converts of most people. There is little doubt but that the Victoria Government will guarantee interest on a portion of the capital required if the Home Government and the adjoining colonies will furnish their quotas. It is proposed that Victoria should contribute in the same proportion to the proposed guarantee as she already does in the subsidy, viz., one fourth of the whole amount; leaving the adjoining colonies to subscribe another fourth and the other country one half.—*Australian and New Zealand Gazette.*

THE GREAT EASTERN.—Now that the Great Eastern is comfortably established at Southampton, and saved from all fear of danger, the improvements required in her machinery and the additions yet wanting in the cabins may be proceeded with without delay. The mistakes made in the construction of the engines are now becoming apparent. During the voyage round to Southampton both the engines were carefully watched to ascertain what defects existed, in order that they might be effectually remedied during the winter, and the result of this examination shows that several adjustments and alterations, more or less important, are required in many parts of the machinery of both screw and paddles. It will require at least from £50,000 to £60,000 to complete her this winter as she ought to have been completed last autumn.—*Times.*

The first railroad train, consisting of an engine and a single car, passed over the Victoria Bridge, on Thursday, 24th ult. The time occupied in passing over the bridge was 12½ minutes. Two of the tubes are yet unfinished, but it is expected that the structure will be completed and thrown open to the public by the middle of December.

MEN-OF-WAR'S MEN ON LIBERTY.

It appears that at one time the vessels of war at Malta consisted of six screw line-of-battle-ships—Hannibal, Exmouth, Renown, London, Brunswick, St. Jean d'Acre—and a proportionate number of small vessels. The crews landed, well stocked with money; for instance, £5000 was paid to the seamen of her Majesty's ship St. Jean d'Acre, and £4000 to the Brunswick, and others in proportion; and this has been pretty well spent. The great effort of the sailors appears to be to create a sensation, and to have a crowd gathered at them. They are to be seen in all directions, in all sorts of grotesque costumes, as if it was carnival time—many in "long togs." Jim Crow hats—others in Bell toppers; with holes cut in them, in short, any thing different to other people. Many have been driving about in the very best carriages that could be hired, aping the ladies, in driving to shop doors and having goods sent out to their carriages to choose; driving to the Cafe de la Reine, having ice creams and wafers sent to their carriages, making the waiter take one himself and pelting him with the change, and then driving off fanning themselves in the most lakadissical way. At the Opera it was their acting, not that of the performers, that the audience had to attend to. Most had some extraordinary pets—young pigs, with spectacles on, little dogs dressed up, rabbits, monkeys, &c.; these occasionally escaped, and Jack very ceremoniously gave chase, climbing in the most extraordinary manner in what appeared impossible places. Pigeons, fowls, and cats that escaped were comparatively harmless; it was the concert arising from the pigs and dogs—barked occasionally with the crowing of some of the cocks that had escaped in the upper boxes—that prevented the possibility of attending to the music. The sailors did not understand Italian, nor are they restrained by any false modesty in letting that fact be known. The demand for an English song was loud and vociferous; many of Russell's were named, and many staves from Dibdin's were volunteered by the sailors themselves. It was possibly fortunate that the Prima donna did not understand English, for some of the remarks were not very complimentary. An old Italian gentleman in the pit took some trouble to translate one of the songs as it was sung. To show the sailor's gratitude half-a-dozen bottles of rum were passed to him to drink from. He thought to escape by saying he could not drink out of a bottle. In an instant a dozen shoes were off, and he had willy nilly to drink out of the heel raw spirits which nearly took away his breath; and by way of restoring him the sailors gave him some hearty slaps with their lawny hands on the back, which shook him fearfully. The old gentleman at last made his escape from his friends, who, as he left, pressed upon him a bottle of rum for his old woman at home. These scenes are pleasingly varied in the theatre with battles between the sailors and the police, who have a long and standing hatred to each other. If Jack gets the upper hand the main guard is called in, the result of which is generally that those who have been fighting escape, and some dozen sailors who cannot move, and are totally unconscious from the effects of drink, are pounced upon by the police, who carry them unresistingly to the police office. The next morning the sailors, with empty pockets, are brought before a Maltese magistrate; who has about the same feeling for Jack that a cat has for a mouse. The ceremony before the magistrate is very short; neither party understands a word the other says, and it saves much trouble to at once condemn the sailor. Jack accordingly gets a number of days' imprisonment, or is taken to the ship by the police, who receive a pound from Jack's forthcoming pay for "straggling money." The poor sailor is robbed on all sides, spite of which he appears happy enough, dancing under a broiling sun in a sirocco—and very hard work it must be—and refreshing himself with ice-cream "with lots of rum in it."

ANECDOTE OF OLD BROWN.—The Pittsburg Dispatch says that when Thomas Cunningham, Esq., of Beaver, Pa., went to Kansas, under the appointment as United States Judge, in passing through a settlement he met old Osawatimie Brown, who had just arrived with half a dozen pro-slavery prisoners, captured while in arms to assail the Free State settlers. Among them were several slaveholders, who were discharged by Brown (as Gov. Wise promised to discharge Gerrit Smith) with a lecture, as poor ignorant devils, who knew no better; then turning to the Northern men with Southern principles, he remarked: "As for you fellows, who ought to know better, having been brought up in the Free North, I must ask the Lord what I shall do with you!" Whereupon the stern old man commenced praying to the Almighty, asking his aid, that he might so dispose of these prisoners as to best promote the Free State cause, &c., in the midst of which Judge Cunningham, after vain attempts at restraining it, burst into a fit of laughter. In a moment Brown ceased praying, and turning his piercing eyes upon the offender, remarked: "And if you don't stop laughing, I shall dispose of you, Sir, without asking the Lord anything about it!" It is unnecessary to say that the Honorable Court resumed its accustomed grave demeanor, and that the subsequent proceedings of John Brown's drum-head court-martial were marked with no levity, so far as Judge Cunningham was concerned.

A JUDGE ON A TREADMILL.—A story is told of Baron P., who, when once visiting a penal institution, not only inspected the mill, but to ascertain the precise nature of the punishment, trusted himself upon its treads, desiring the warden to set it in motion. The machine was accordingly adjusted, and his lordship began to lift his feet. In a few minutes, however, he had quite enough of it, and called to be released, but this was not so easy. "Please, my lord," said the man, "you can't get off, it's set for twenty minutes; that's the shortest time we can make it go."

VULTURE HOPKINS.—John Hopkins was a wealthy London merchant, and resided in Old Broadstreet. He was the architect of nearly his whole fortune, which originated in some highly fortunate speculations in the stocks, and was considerably increased at the explosion of the South-Sea bubble in 1720. He obtained the name of "Vulture" Hopkins from his rapacious mode of acquiring his immense wealth, which at his death amounted to £300,000. On one occasion, he paid an evening visit to Guy, the founder of the Hospital in Southwark, who also was as remarkable for his private parsimony as his public munificence. On Hopkins entering the room, Mr. Guy lighted a farthing candle, which lay ready on the table, and desired to know the purport of the gentleman's visit. "I have been told," said Hopkins, "that you, sir, are better versed in the prudent and necessary art of saving than any man now living, and I therefore wait upon you for a lesson of frugality; an art in which I thought I excelled, but am told by all who know you that you are greatly my superior." "And is that all you came about?" replied Guy, "why then we can talk this matter over in the dark." Upon this, he with great deliberation extinguished his new-lighted farthing candle. Struck with this example of economy, Hopkins rose up, acknowledged himself convinced of the other's superior thrift, and took his leave.

A young lady named Taylor, meeting a former acquaintance named Mason at a party, where the latter was assuming any quantity of importance in consequence of her wealth, and who did not deign to notice her, revenge herself by boldly stepping into the group surrounding the haughty belle, and thus addressed her with the most winning smile:—"I have been thinking, my dear Miss Mason, that we ought to change names." "Why, indeed?" "Because: my name is Taylor, and my father is a mason, and your name is Mason, and your father was a tailor." There was a scene then, and no help for it.

EXECUTION OF BROWN.

The following intelligence respecting the execution of Brown, the instigator and leader of the Harper Ferry Riot, was telegraphed to the St. John "Colonial Reading Room," on Saturday last:—

CHARLESTON, VA., Dec. 2.

John Brown was hanged this morning at 11 o'clock and 15 minutes precisely.

He remained firm and dignified to the last moment.

Everything was conducted under the strictest military discipline, as if the town was in a state of siege.

The prisoner was accompanied from the jail to the scaffold by the Sheriff, his assistants, and the jailer. There was no clergyman present, Brown having declined all religious services, both in jail and on the scaffold.

He was taken to the scaffold in a small cart, on which was also placed his coffin, a plain affair made of white pine. On arriving at the scaffold the prisoner looked around calmly on the assembled multitude, then mounted the scaffold with a firm step. His arms were pinioned by the Sheriff, the trap of the scaffold was pulled away, and with a few slight struggles John Brown yielded up his spirit.

The interview between Brown and his wife lasted from 6 till 8, p. m.; yesterday, when General Taliferro informed them that the period allowed her had elapsed, and that she must depart. The interview was not very affecting. Mrs. Brown was, for a few moments, quite overcome, but Brown was as firm as a rock.

Brisk excitement prevailed at Manchester, N. H., when intelligence of Brown's execution reached there. The City Hall bell was tolled by the inhabitants until the Mayor ordered them to desist.

Seven days later from Europe!

State of affairs in Italy unchanged.

Eleven Regiments to be added to the British Army!

MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE.

11th Dec. 9. 1850.

The steamship *Persia* arrived at New York yesterday. Dates from Liverpool to the 26th Nov.

Nothing definite respecting a Peace Congress has transpired. State of Italian affairs unchanged.

The London journals scout the reported proposition from Napoleon for a disarmament of the two Powers.

The English Army is to be increased by the addition of eleven Regiments.

All the Canadian steamers are in future to call at Queenstown.

Consols 90½ to 90½.

Breadstuffs dull. Flour has declined.

Tea is half-penny lower—market dull.

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

DEAR SIR,—I send you this by way of supplement to my letter of last week.

The writer of the *Islander*, I see, makes a parade of a matter which, indeed, I did not see any necessity to notice; but to avoid mistakes I will do so. Respecting remission of Quit Rents, you will remember that the position taken up is, that the same terms of redemption were conceded to this Island which were adopted in New Brunswick. I think there can be no other opinion than that I have clearly shown, that though these terms were offered (or analogous ones) they were not accepted. However, my present purpose is to make the following observation. In the *Islander* is published a letter from the Secretary of State, remitting all arrears of Quit Rents in that Province. There, then, is a substantive act, the doing of which is so far from being evidence that the same remission took place here, that it is evidence of the very opposite nature; for it shows that the Minister knew such a document necessary in the case of such a remission, and could issue it to New Brunswick, but could not and did not here, because the grantees would not have it, or comply with the conditions which would have entitled them to it. His doing such an act as this was deemed essential to complete the compact; his not doing so here is proof that no compact was completed, or indeed ever exacted. I do not think I shall employ the special pleader of the *Islander* to draw pleas for me, should I have the misfortune to want such an article.

Dec. 19, 1850. Yours truly, W. SWABEY.

BANKRUPTCY AND LIMITED LIABILITY LAWS.

We republish, at the request of the writer, the following communication which appeared in the last *Islander*. It is not our practice to give the opinions of newspaper correspondents at second hand, but the subjects of the annexed are of sufficient importance to justify a departure in this instance from our general rule. We believe that nearly every business man in the community has long since admitted the necessity of adopting the Bankruptcy Laws of the neighbouring Provinces, or something similar to them; and although the commercial body has been very well represented in the Legislature, and the subject strongly pressed upon their attention by petition, the merchants in the Assembly have evidenced either a strong partiality for old abuses, or a lamentable want of ability to deal with the matter, since they have never even shown a disposition to remedy the evils complained of by "Mercator." Legislation on this subject must originate with that class who are supposed to be most interested in regard to it—the merchants,—it is not likely that the farmers or the lawyers in the Assembly will trouble their heads much about it; and if "Mercator" be content to wait for the "various constituencies" to take action on the matter, we fear he will have to wait a very long time. The traders, merchants and shopkeepers must make their influence felt in the Legislature before the subject will be properly entertained there:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—It appears to be a fact, acknowledged by all parties, that the Island we live in is labouring under some kind of incubus that prevents the advantageous investment of foreign or home capital, and the consequent development of its resources, and increase of its trade and prosperity. Some ascribe this to one cause, some to another. One party (the Proprietors) tell you it is entirely owing to the tenure—and, to their idea,—useless agitation of the land tenure question; and that if that were only once definitely and for ever settled, in the way they think right, people of capital would have more confidence, better credit would be established, and the prosperity of the Island would rapidly increase. On the other hand, they of the opposition ascribe its cause, in a great measure, to Proprietary oppression, and their unjust possession of the land after the non-fulfilment of their terms of acquisition, to the great detriment of the present and future tenants and improvers, and the revenues of the colony. Without in any way attempting to discuss this subject, I will proceed to give the public my idea of what—though not put forward as a panacea for all the ills of past administration—would, I feel confident, do far more towards forwarding the real good of the colony, and the healthful increase of its commerce, than the land question—however decided—could ever accomplish. The wealth of some few favored places is, if one can use such an expression, ready-made,—from their large position as depots or entrepôts between certain other large towns and countries engaged in inter-trade; failing in this, (as in our own case,) wealth can only be obtained and increased by the development of commerce, agriculture, mining, manufacturing or fishing,—to effect this capital is required; and to obtain that, the fullest privileges that the Legislature can safely grant to the capitalist and investor, should be at once considered and determined by Act of Parliament.

And this brings us to the gist of our subject, viz: the desirability of our Provincial Parliament localizing, as soon as may be, two Acts that have been found of inestimable benefit to the expansion and development of trade and capital in the old country, and would, I am convinced, have an equally