## VOL. III....NUMBER 44

# ASHEVILLE, N. C., MAY 26, 1843.

### WHOLE NUMBER 148

Published weekly, BY J. H. CHRISTY & CO. TERMS.

This paper is published at Two Dozzans a year, in advance—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents in six months—or, Three Dollars at the end of the year. (See prospectus.)

for the first, and Twenty-Five Cents for each continuance. Court Orders will be charged twenty-five per cent. extra.

### HIGHLAND MESSENGER.

ASHERVIELER Friday May 26, 1843.

[For the Messenger.] THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES. Whim-whams, and Opinions,

OLIVER ODDFISH, ESQ.

BY WHALEM WHACKEMWELL, SCHOOL-MASTER.

INTRODUCTION.

But for the history of the past, what would we know? and what is the history of doings of the most conspicuous characters of the age and country whose history we embodies the greater portion of the history of all Europe for several years ;-and what better a history could we have of the early days of the United States of America, than is given in the life of WASHINGTON!

Lycurgus once filled the eyes of all Greece,-Mango Capac was the adored of South America, -the departed spirit of Oden was long worshipped in Denmark; and a faithful biography of these illustrious characters would form a complete condensation of the history of the age and country in which they respectively lived. What would we know of the world for a conside. rable time about the close of the fourth century, had it not have been for the " sayings and doings' of Alexander of Macedon? In truth, this is a world of men and women ladies and gentlemen, but it most be recoljected that I am a school-master of the old and hand down to posterity the adventures of great men, has always been considered a pleasing and praisworthy duty. In entering, therefore, upon the task of collecting, collating, and spreading before the world, a faithful record of "The life and adventures, whim-whams, and opinions" of a personage so illustrious as Oliver Oddfish. Esq., no anology will be expected.

of what I shall present, will be taken from the diary, and other private papels, of Esquire Oddfish himself-penned down by him at the times and places where many of the events aliuded to occurred.

To use the language of Mark Antony in his oration over the dead body of Cassar, "I have neither wit, nor words, nor utterance, nor power of speech to stir men's blood"; and like him, I will speak " right on." It is not to be expected that one whose business it has been through life to " teach the young idea how to shoot," and who has secut most of his days within the solemn and sanctified walls of a school-room. should detail matters of fact in other than plain, straight forward language, such as will be well understood :- nor is it to be expected that he should be other than strictly attentive to those important items which prove a man competent to his task, whether he write in the didatic, pathetic, analytic, synthetic, prosaic, or poetic siyle-such, fer instance, as correct spelling, correct punctuation, and the carefully crossing his t's and dotting his i's.

To write a good hand and spell well, was long considered the acme of perfection in the qualifications of a gentleman of my honorable profession; lately, however, the fastidiousness of the age requires more; and the attention of too great a portion of the people has been called away from these important studies to that light and chaffy stuff called the "ornamental branches of education." Nevertheless, I have a good hope that, with all my old fashioned notions, I shall still be able so to serve up the biography of Esquire Oddfish as that public taste, even in its present vitiated state, will find in it nothing of which it can justly complain. As Mr. Oddfish's character will be found to correspond with his name, the reader may expect to find a rare combination of " odds and ends," fits and starts, ularities and irregularities, sobrieties and insobrieties, ups and downs, twistings Col. S.'s men, one at a time, and in no quent in interest.

will be seen, vas lived out, to use the language of a poular cotemporary, in a hig-gledy-piggledy, helter-skelter, hurly-burly, tops-yturvy, pelimell, heels-over-head, gether as possible. Some who had flint rough and tumle sort of way.

Having now undertaken the important duty of a biographer, the public may expect to hear from me with some tolerable degree of regularity-Very respectfully,

WHALEN WHACKEMWELL.

School master.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

A Camp-fire Story.

EARLY MILITARY DISCIPLINE IN TEXAS. A capital story was told one night by Capt. H., while a party of us were lying on the windward side of a mess-fire at a comp high up on the Wichita. It ran something in this wise:

Some six months after the famous battle of San Jacinto, and while the tide of emigration was rapidly setting towards Texas. numerous were the additions made to the population of the New Republic from West. ern Tennessee, and Northern Mississippi. the past, but a record of the sayings and Among the emigrants from the former was Col. S. He had been honored, while in Tennessee, with the commission of captain or the age and country whose history we in the regular militia, an office which, as he thought, he had filled with no little crethe most important part in the history of dit to himself. He was moreover exceedfar-famed Rome. The life of Napoleon ingly proud of his title, and looked with not a little scorn upon any one who might chance to address him without giving the military prefix to his name its longest, loudest and proudest sound.

Arrived in Texas, where at the time here was hardly a man below the rank of Lieutenant, our hero of course anxious for military advancement. At an election for regimental officers, which shortly after took place in the section in which he had located, Capt. S. was exceedingly officious, not only with stories of his military performances while in command of a small fraction of the nation's bulwark in Tennessee, but also with a barrel of corn whiskey, which he had purchased for electioneering purposes, and of which he freely and cordially invited every voter to partake .-A man who talked so much of his own military talents, and who was so very liberal with his whiskey withal, was "bound to win" in an election, and on counting the (perhaps the reader will think I should say votes after it was over, it was found that he had been duly elected Colonel of the regiment by a large majority.

Here was a long step towards the high stamp,) and its history is their history, and summit of his ambitious hopes, and the head the point to be decided. I wished at least history is its history. To chronicle of Col. S. was now elevated and carried back in a degree corresponding with his advancement. He really knew as little of military science as a monkey does of sacred psalmody; but peither Julius Casar nor Napoleon Bonagarte could have convinced him of the fact by all the arguments they could have mustered. He had read an abridgement of some work upon military tactics, had " trained" his company on sundry occasions wille in Tennessee, and was therefore theoretically and practically con-A great, and perhaps the greater portion woment with the art and science of war

.... - ved principles. List a few weeks after his elevation, he called his regiment out for inspection and review. A motely crowd, it was, armed with smooth-bores, rifles, fowling pieces muskets and double-barrelled guns-good locks and poor locks, flint locks, and percussion locks. He formed his men into lines, platoons and squares, such as they were; but it is doubtful whether the manœuvering of the men who followed Peter the Hermit in his crusade for the recovery of the Holy Land, was not conducted upon more scientific military principles.

There were two or three officers present at the time, who well understood the science of which Col. S. knew so little-men who had seen much service, and before whom Col. S. was extremely anxious to "show off" to the best possible advantage. To do this more effectually, he finally bethought himself a better plan would be to give the officers above mentioned, a specimen of the manner in which his men could fire a general volley. He accordingly, after much " geeing" and " hawing," formed them in-to line directly in front of a large field of corn. In order to make more sure of their firing in a body, and all as nearly at the same moment as possible, he next made them a short and pithy address, something in the following style:

" Fellow Sogers:-The eyes of Texas, the eyes of some of her bravest officers, my eyes are upon you. England expects every man to do his duty-I expect you will de yours. Fellow sogers : just imagine that field of corn there to be slaughtering, tomahawking, and blood-thirsty Mexico. let loose upon you in full blast-imagine yourselves to be Texas, drawn up in the proudest kind of array to give your grim enemy particular and unequivocal " goss." Upon the result of the volley you are about to shoot, depends the very existence, now and for evermore, of your beloved, devastated and fertile country. If you shoot altogether, so that the report of your welltried arms may sound even as one general, decided and all-at-once kind of crack, then are we safe, and our hearths and jams, remain unpolluted-if you don't we are gone -plum used up-sure, I will now give the work-make ready, take sim, fire."

and turnings. In truth, his whole life, as kind of order. Each soldier manifested a zeal truly commendable to get his gun off locks that missed fire, picked their flints or rubbed the brims of their wool hats against them and snapped again. Some fresh primed their guns, while those who had percussion locks, put on new caps if they missed fire, and gave a second trial. In this way the rattle was almost incessant for several minutes, during which Col. S. was horror-stricken at the result of a trial which he had fondly hoped would redound to his dory. He awated patiently the cessation of the firing, and as the last report of a musket, which had been three times picked died away, he raised his hands as though inagony, and exclaimed with much emotion, Texas is lost, I'm blamed if she ain' ("

#### Eccentricities of a Madman.

. a lawyer in Vermont, dong a good business, at once became insane and took it into his head to abandon the practice of law, and engage in basket making. He was at first, a very awkward hand at this employment, but, by dint of perseverance, he soon became very skillful, and could weave a basket as well as he had formerly woven an argument at the bar .-He followed this business about six months, when, taking a new notion into his head, he abandoned it for that of chair cottom-

The material used in this occupation was bark, which he stripped from the trees in summer, when it peels most easily. Havng come home, one day covered from head to foot with mud, he was asked where he had been, that he had got so thoroughly bedaubed. He answered, that he had been in a neighboring swamp after elm bark, of which he exhibited a strip about forty feet

"Do you remark this?" said he triumphantly.

"Yes; but how does this account for your being so muddy ! It isn't usual to find nud on the top of a tree."

'No; but you may sometimes, find it in the bottom, though. I'll tell you how I found it. I cut the bark near the root of the tree, and then stripped it upwards, expecting it would come to an end and break off, and run itself out after a while. But it hung on like a suit in chancery-and I stript and stript, until it ran up forty feet and strong as ever. Thinks I to myself, there's no use in pursuing the thing any farther, and so I'll enter a nolle prosequi. But not to lose benefit of what I had done-that was not a lawyer now. Well, as I was saying, I looked at the subject to see how I could secure the bark. At any rate, thought I, there's more than one way to skin a cat, as a tutcher would say. If I cannot break off this bark, I can climb up by it. No sooner said than done. I seized hold of the strip, and, placing my feet against the trunk of the tree, ran up hand over hand. By this method of climbing, you will perceive my back must have been downward, and nearly in a horizontal position-my feet being braced against the tree, and my head stand ing from it in an angle of nearly ninety degrees. Having arrived at the proper height was then in a quandary, how to get my knife out of my pocket, and how to get it open when it was out. If I let go with one hand. I was fearful the other would not hold However, says I, its neck or nothing I'll try the experiment at any rate-so gripped powerfully, with my left hand, while I took out my knife with my right,

" And what do you think was the result?" 4, Why, you come flat on your back of

and opening it with my teeth, whipped off

the bark as clean as the law would dock an

"Right gentlemen of the jury-a very correct verdict indeed. I came down flat in the mud. Never was a client laid flatter on his back than I-and never was one so completely bedaubed with filth and mud. But thanks to the yielding nature of the soil, I saved my bones, and only brought away the mischief on my coat. I gained my cause too-which is more than I can say of all my undertakings."

The company laughed heartily at the exlawyer's account of his exploit-while the latter, hanging his coat up in the sun, said, that the mud, like the old woman's grease would rub off when it was dry.

He continued a while longer to follow his occupation of chair bottoming, when, suddenly becoming same again, he resumed the practice of law, and has, ever since. preferred laying his oppnents on their backs n a legal way, to being laid on his own in so ludicrous a manner as that above related

The Cincinnati Chronicle says: " Noth. ing is more certain than that Christanity frowns upon the separation of man and wife. The sacred mystery of marriage is assum. ed as the most perfect symbol of the union of Christ with the Church. The purity of the State rests on that of the family on the sanctity of the marriage bond. No nation has ever long prospered which disregarded the purity of the family."

It is reported, says the N. Y. Tribune, that Mr. David Leavitt has gone to Europe to co-operate with Mr. Parker, who went Phiz, pop, bang, snap, crack, went the out some time since, in the matter of bring. different implements of war in the hands of ing suits on the Bonds of the States delin-

Or The following sentence was lately ropounced by Judge O'Neal; of South Carolina, against an old man named Davis, who had been convicted of murder. We seriously recommend it to the attention of all young men in particular.

JOHN DAVIS-The termination of this life at all times which few, very few can meet without fear and trembling; but a death of ignominy and shame for crimes, foul crimes, can hardly be expected to be encountered, otherwise than with heart-rending emotion of grief, shame, and terror, chastened it is true, sometimes, with a better hope, beyond the grave. It is my duty now as well as I can, to prepare you to die, and to meet your Saviour and your Judge! Before I go further, let me say to you, do not trust too much to the recommendation to mercy no doubt the Governor will pay that respect to it which ought to be paid to the wishes of virtuous and intelligent menbut he may find that, in your case, when he

You stand before me with the gray hairs f age and experies cars have come and gone, since your mo. her in the fullness of her heart, felt like the mother of the human family, when she exultingly exclaimed "I have gotten a man from the lord!" If your mother could be recalled to life, and could stand along side of you to day, how different would be her feelings! Shame and sorrow, without hope, would be the portion which your shameful and awful fate would give to her.

When I looked first upon your grey hairs recalled to my mind the beautiful language of Elihu to Job, "days should speak and multitude of years should teach wisdom. But instead of occupying this honored post which age should every where worthily command, you stood before me a criminal, whose drunken hands were red with the blood, not of one but two human beings. cut down in the prime of manhood, and without a moment's warning, in the very midst of reveley, thrust into the everlasting judgment! How can you contemplate that bloody night? How can you bear the thought that such a poor perishing worm as you are, withone foot in the grave, should have tands in his own image, to gratify your runken vengeace? Lay not to your soul the fattering onction that the rude and misyou! our passion, mad, guilty passion, struck lown Linder and Brawley, without any intention on their part, to harm you,-Like many other men in the community, they no doubt thought there was no harm to laugh at the folly of a drunken man .-A wfull have they suffered for it! and for their sufering the fearful judgment of death, death of the body awaits you.

You and case, will, I hope, be a warning to the people of this and every other community against the use of intoxicating drink; Your drunkenness was to you the cause of your crime. The use of strong drink among those who stood around you to brough the slain within the reach of your drunkes vengence. Had it not been for the botte of brandy unthoughtedly and innocently carried into the room, when you were adeep-Brawley and Linder would not have fallen by your hand, and I should not be called to pass upon you the judgment of deata. Let me therefore through you, aged, gailty man, warn all men every where to fly from the use of that which covers the on board this boat last night, and paid you

I hope that the dreary winter which you and I should like to know where my wife have passed in prison, and in sobricty, has has been put?' been profitably passed. I rejoice to hear that the Bible has been the companion of your solitary watchings. It is, it will be the means of bringing peace and life to all who read it in faith. It points to the highway, le way of holiness, " where the way. fareing man, though a fool, shall not err therein. It points all to Christ the Redeemer, lifted up on the cross, dying for 'N men, and says "look and five." I hope there. you have looked and will continue to look, until you can see his dving smiles overcome the agony of death; as the merciful supplication ascends "father forgive" him, for he knew not what he did. I trust no false hopes will delude you, that you will be in- came on board last night; cannot be found. stant in season and out of season in making preparation for that awful judgment day, which, to you, must be soon present, which you are to be washed and made white from all your sin, by the blood of the Lamb or to go out from the presence of God a condemned and guilty spirit, the smoke of she is, will please hand her up to the Capwhose torment is to ascend up forever and tain's office, for the benefit of her disconever! Oh let me entreat you, escape this solate husband." awful fate! Fly to Christ and live, yea live

The sentence of the law is that you be taken hence to the place from whence you passing the state rooms, in a sort of despelast came, and there be closely and securely confined until Friday the 16th day of June next, on which day, between the hours of ten in the forenoon, and two in the afternoon, you will be taken by the Sheriff of Spartanburgh District, to the place of public execution for the said District, and there be hanged by the neck until your body be

"The following fact will show the fearful

dangers to which solitary travellers are Mr. Schoolman's congregation, at Bethany, returning homewards from a visit to his friends, took a circuitous course in order to and under all circumstances, is an event to his family. The sun had risen to some height by the time he had reached the spot, and seeing no game, he laid his gun down on a shelving low rock, the back part of dwarf thorn bushes. He went to the water, took a hearty drink, and returned to the rock, smoked a pipe, and being a little tired, fell asleep. In a short time the heat reopening his eyes, he saw a large from crouching before him, with its eyes glaring in his face, and within little more than a yard of his feet. He sat motionless for some minutes, till he had recovered his presence of mind, then eyeing his gun, moved his hand slowly towards it; the lion comes to examine it, with may close the another attempt, but the gun being far beyond his reach, he gave it up, as the lion seemed well aware of his object, and was enraged whenever he attempted to move his hand. His situation now became painful in the extreme; the rock on which he sat became so hot that be could searcely bear his naked feet to touch it, and kept moving them, alternately placing one above the other. The day passed, and the night also, but the fion never moved from the spot; the sun rose again, and its intense heat soon rendered his feet past feeling .-At noon the lion rose and walked to the water, only a few yards distant, looking behind as it went, lest the man should move, and seeing him stretch out his hand to take his gun, turned in a rage, and was on the point of springing upon him. The animal went to the water, drank, and returning, lay down again at the edge of the rock. Another night passed; the man in describing it, said he knew not whether he slept, but if he did, it must have been with his eyes open, for he always saw the lion at his feet. Next day, in the afternoon, the animal went again to the water, and while there, he listened to some noise, apparently braved the wrath of God, in slaying man from an opposite quarter, and disappeared in the bushes. The man now made another effort, and seized his gun; but on attempting to raise, he fell, his ancles being chieveds boys, who so disgracefully figured without power. With his gun in his hand. not accomplishes nothing but the ruin of him he crept towards the water and drank, but who uses it. much. It has failed very properly, no looking at his feet, he saw, as he expressed doubt, after a most calm, merciful, and dis- it, his " toes roasted," and the skin torn off that do. Napoleon never allowed the use of the passionate consideration of your case to with the grass. There he sat a few mo- word impossible; and in the management of a reduceyour offence to manslaughter. In ments, expecting the lion's return, when he farm there should be no place for cannot. was resolved to send the contents of the gun through its head; but as it did not appear, tying his gun to his back, the poor man made the best of his way on his hands solitary individual might pass. He could go no farther, when providentially a person came up, who took him to a place of safety, from whence he obtained help, though he lost his toes, and was a cripple for life."-Maffit's Missionary Labors.

#### Wife lost-Scene in a Steamboat. An actual occurrence.

Which is the captain of this boat?' inquired a tall, athletic man, as he came up provoke you, was the direct means which from the gentleman's cabin with great precipitaney.

That gentleman yonder,' said a by

stander. ' Are you the captain, sir ?'

'Yes, sir.' Where is my wife?

'Indeed, I don't know sir -- I've not seen her, that I know.

Now, captain, this is too bad. I came hand with blood, poverty, shame and misery six dollars passage for myself and wife-

' Have you been in the ladies' cabin?'

'Yes-but she is not there.' 'Shall I have the pleasure of the lady's

name, sir? Mrs. Mirah Smith, the wife of Jerome

V. Smith, your humble servant.' ' Mary, (to the chambermaid,) is Mrs

Mira Smith in the ladies' cabin? 'No, sir-I've inquired and she's not

'There-I told you so,' said Mr. Smith in much uneasiness.

Captain,' said a wag standing by, ' suppose John should ring the bell all through the boat, and say-Mrs. Mira Smith, who 'That's a good idea,' echoed a hundred

voices at once. So John-a cream colored Leon, with an eye like lago's-set his be'll agoing crying aloud at every intenim- Lost, Mrs. Mira Smith. Any person who knows where

John bawled through the boat, somewhat to the amusement of the passengers, and finally reached the upper deck, when, in ration for his want of success, he raised his voice to the Stentorian pitch of a Knox,-Lost Mrs. Mira Smith'-when the fair lady rushed out of K., evidently disturbed in her slumbers, with, 'Who says I'm lost? Here I am-where's Jerome?'

It is needless to say that this gave a very pleasant turn to the whole affair-and the dead and may God have mercy on your Captain (good soul) escaped the charge of plication should be made when it will prostealing a man's wife .- Satarday Courier. duce effect-in fly time .- Ploughman.

We very much question whether there is a word in the English language productive of as much mischief as the one placed at the head of sometimes exposed. A man belonging to this article. Indeed, it has no business where it is so frequently found; for it is an intruder on our forms of speech, and deemed unworthy of notice by the lexicographer; yet there are some men who are always using it, and find it ever at their pass a small fountain, or rather pool, where tongue's end. We like a man, aye, and woman he hoped to kill an antelope to carry home too, who at proper times can atter a plain plump to his family. The sun had risen to some No; for that little word may be their salvation; but if they meet you with a cautious cannot depend upon it, they will-"for a consideration."

Ask the farmer why be allows that bottle of pirits to be earried into his barvest field; and as which was covered over with a species of the ill cut and scattered grain attests, to his manifest loss, and he replies that he has been so long in the habit of doing it, that he cannot do without it when working hard. All nonsense. Thou sands if not millions, have demonstrated the conflected from the rock, awoke him, and is, the farmer loves the 'good creature,' and his 'cannut' is the partial opiate he forces upon his conscience to disguise the fact.

Ask that farmer why he allows his fields to be overrun with thistles, johnsworth, daises, his crops choked with steinkrout chess and cockle; his corn overtoped by pigweeds, and his garden by chickweed, purslaine, &c.; and he answers he cannot attend them all, he has so much work to do that some must be neglected. , Such an answer only seeing him, raised its head, and gave a makes a bad matter worse. It proves that he is tremendous roar; he made another and a bad (alculator, as well as a bad worker. The farmer has no business to plan so much work, as to be unable to perform every part well; and the cannot in the case can deceive no one.

Neighbor, the bars to your cornfield are very

defective, and the gate to your wheat field is so insecure, that I wonder at your leaving them in such a condition, when there are so many unruly cattle running at large. "Ah," he answered, "I know it well enough. I intended this very week to have made some new bars, and had a new gate hung ; but I have lost so much time in at. tending that lawsuit, that I cannot do it now and must put it off till next week." The next sunshiny morning, he finds a whole heard of unruly animals in his fields, his crop half destroyed, and a beautiful foundation for another lawsuit laid.

See that poor man, once rich and talented, reeling through the street! He is a sacrifice to that accursed cannot. A beautiful wife has wept tears of entreaty; friends have uttered words of remonstrance; reformed inchriates have taken him by the hand, and pointed out the way by which may be again a man; but to all these the reply, fatal to hope, has been, I cannot. He can. He can forsake his cups; he can bring joy and gladness to his family; he can again rejoice his friends; but he must first renounce and repudiate this soul and body destroying cannot.

Young man, whatever may be your profession or pursuit, if you would hope for success, never use the word cannot. You may as well attempt to swim with a Scotia grindstone at your neck, and a Paixhan shot at your heels, as to expect to accomplish any thing worthy of a man while this word is in your vocabulary .- When the gallant Miller, at the battle of Niagary was asked by Scott if he could carry the enemy's batteries, sup-pose, instead of the determined "Pil try," he had whined out—" I cannot," where would have been his fame, and what the result of that day? Can-

Farmer, keep shy of cannots. Use not the about it in the right way, and at the right time. If you do not, your labor will be like that of Sysiphus; ever beginning, never ending. Neglect nothing; keep a mindful eye over everything; and knees to the nearest path, hoping some see that every part moves in harmony, and togother; and you will have no use for "cannot."

Spare time.

What lazy, shiftless characters those individuals are, who always exclaim when solicited to do any thing that requires labor or immediate action-" I will attend to it when I get some spare time." They seem never to have leisuro for any thing that ought to be done, and yet they are never employed in any thing useful or profitable. They sit and lounge, and more away their days with no definite object in view, and everlastingly complaining that they have no time to spare. Awake! ve that sleep, and be determined to do something worth living for. Arouse! ye sluggards, and put forth the energies which God has given you and accomplish something while you five-at least earn enough to pay for your grave clothes, coffin and tombstone-unless you are determined that the sea shall be your charnelhouse. You do not really live-year merely linger by the way-while you sigh and groan and make wry faces at a job of work, and deem it a task to move your feet, lift your hands or stir your brains. The voice of nature cries-and it is the dictates of reason-do something and do it now. The longer you mope and doze away existence the longer you may, until 'wisdom is pushed out of life' and the earth feels ashamed to claim your ashes in your kindred. Up, then, and to work. This day -this hour-this moment-drive at some. thing-no matter what, if it is a beginning. If you have nothing else to do commence dipping up the sea with a bucket, and this will open the way for something more useful

With an active disposition and an energetic soul, we are certain no man need to rust out. There are a thousand fields of labor to a dozen workmen-waiting as they have been for years to be dug into, thrown up and ti'led by strong muscles and active nerve. Labor then, work hard-keep at it, and you will be successful Mountains will fall-valleys will rise-oceans be drained, space annihilated, and the whole earth be converted into one vast work shop; where all mankind can find sufficient to do to employ them during a hundred lives, had they each as many to bestow.

PEACH TREES .- A subscriber from Mc. redith (Con.) tells us that he has no trouble with worms in the roots of peach trees. On inquiring of him how he "heads them," he says he has practised throwing lie, ashes, &c., about the roots every month in the sum. mer. Our readers will see in this a confirmation of our own theory; that the ap-