

MISCELLANEOUS.

FATHERS and mothers, you stand at the fountain: with the lightest trace of your finger on the yielding soil, you can give a direction to the infant stream, you can send it gliding down through verdant fields and flowery lawns, imparting new fertility and beauty, and anon controlling its strength to propel the complicated machinery of industry; or you can send it dashing, foaming over precipices, to join with other impetuous headlong streams, carrying devastation in their course; or you can suffer it to roll its sluggish way into some stagnant pool, affording refuge for loathsome reptiles, and poisoning the atmosphere with its pestilential vapors. In infancy and at home, the deepest and most lasting impressions are made; your children may have able and faithful instructors, but there are many lessons of practical wisdom which are not taught in the schools. The mind of your child is constantly busy—he will be learning a lesson of you when you least think of it.

To your child your remark is wisdom; your observation, experience; your opinions, sound doctrine; and your word a law—your child is learning a lesson from every look and action—but most of all, your example is educating your child. Lay a book constantly open before him, and which he is constantly studying. Be careful, anxious father, and you fond mother, that you insert no page which hereafter you may wish to tear, no line you may wish to blot; be careful that you admit into that much read volume no sentiment which you are unwilling your child should transcribe on the fair tablet within his own innocent bosom.

Teach them to reverence God and love work—neither despise labor nor husbandry, which the most high God has appointed. Teach them to bear the yoke in their youth, and to do with all diligence whatever their hands find to do; do that you secure for them the competencies and happiness of which the mischances of this world cannot deprive them. And when you shall have performed all life's duties, and enjoyed life's pleasures, when your earthly tabernacle shall fall in ruins, when your wearied frames shall find quiet repose beneath the soil you have faithfully cultivated, and when your spirits like shocks of corn fully ripe, shall be gathered into store-houses not made with hands, eternal in the heavens—your grateful children shall arise and bless your memory—they shall be living monuments, which shall bear record that you laid for them, in early life, habits of patient, cheerful and contented industry, the foundation for a manly, virtuous and honorable independence.—Amer. Amaranth.

You cannot too highly estimate the nature on which you operate. You cannot too highly appreciate its future destinies. That little boy may yet occupy the pulpit, or thunder in the capitol. That little girl may wield an influence that shall travel down to the conflagration. Mind is unsearchable. You know not what hidden energies your pupils may possess. There may lie concealed within them the intellect of a Luther, a Newton, a Franklin, a Washington; and on you devolves the responsibility of its development. Perhaps you are training the fathers of future reformations, the orators whose voices shall hereafter shake the nations.

The infant has faculties which an angel cannot comprehend, and which eternity alone can unfold. Here is your encouragement. You are engaged in no trifling employment. You are aiming at no worthless end. You are laying the foundation of imperishable excellence and felicity. Your work, if you succeed, will outlive empires and stars.—Ib.

Of all the refiners of man's nature, female society is the most effective. There is a respect for the softer sex implanted in us by nature, that makes us desire to appear well in the presence of delicate and intelligent females, and has a tendency to elevate our feelings, and make us assume a gentleness and propriety of deportment totally at variance with all coarseness and vulgarity. Such is the influence of the intercourse of which we speak in forming character, that we do not recollect ever to have seen a young man devoted to the society of ladies of his own age, that he did not turn out well and prosperous in life; whilst, on the other hand, we have observed many who, by confining themselves to associations with the members of their own sex, have acquired a roughness and uncouthness of manners that entirely unfitted them for the intercourse of life. We are perfectly aware that a foolish timidity is at the bottom of this, as we esteem it, great defect of character, and that many a man of sterling worth would as soon be caught in committing a crime against morals as in playing the lady's man. This is all clearly wrong, and may generally be referred to some unlucky occurrence which youthful awkwardness has given to ridicule.

If the ladies were only aware of the power they rightfully possess in forming the habits and manners of men, they would take pains to allay the sensitiveness which produces want of ease in their presence, and by becoming affability and kindness, cherish confidence and self-possession. The members of the two sexes were intended by their Maker to be companions for each other, and the more easy and free their intercourse can be, due regard being had to strict propriety, the more delicate and refined will be the sentiments of all concerned.—Ib.

Mammoth Horn.—We have in our office a Powder Horn, of Broidigian dimensions, beautifully colored, and polished, and measures some three feet in length. It was brought from South America.—Char. Cour.

MONTEZUMA'S TREASURE.

BY THE LATE M. C. FIELD.

Like the abode, or like the spirit itself, of some fabled Genii enchanted among the rocky hills, appears that enormous black pile known as the mountain of Taos. A perpetual gloom hangs round it through day as well as night, and even when the sun is brightest it assumes no livelier appearance, but seems ever to be enveloped in shadows.

When a storm gathers, the lofty peak of this mountain is soon hidden, and the heavy laden clouds roll down its summit. The voice of the storm seems to rumble within its breast, the inhabitants of the valley peep from their dwellings at the black mountain, with fear and curiosity and wonder. From the valleys the snow upon this mountain is not only visible in the winter time; in the middle of August, when crossing a few miles distant among its most northerly cliffs and crags, we saw the snow, glittering like molten silver beneath the beams of the midday sun.

The appearance of this truly gigantic black pile is eminently calculated to rivet attention and excite wonder, and therefore it is not surprising that the superstition concerning it should exist amongst the simple minded people of the valley. Many, very many years ago, it is said, the lofty summit was accessible, but all who achieved the ascent became lunatics, and could never tell what they had seen. This fact spread great alarm among the people, and the opinion was soon prevalent that the black mountain was the place chosen by Montezuma for his reappearance.

After this no more attempts were made to scale the summit, which was now held to be a sacred spot, until a wealthy young Spaniard in the city of Mexico laughed at the popular superstition, and declared that he dared to make the ascent of the sacred mountain. He was exclaiming when the boast was made, and one of his companions proposed him a princely wager upon the adventure, which was accepted, and a few days after, in spite of the warning of priests, the prayers of his relatives, the entreaties of his friends, and the earnest persuasion of the young men, with whom he had laid the wager, and who now offered to relinquish it, the resolute adventurer bade good bye to all, and started for Santa Fe.

He travelled to Chihuahua, crossed the prairies and sand plains that lay between it and Santa Fe, and arrived at the base of the black mountain in Taos. He told the people what he meant to do; here again he was warned and entreated, but in vain.

After resting a few days he commenced the ascent, followed by a crowd of the most daring spirits of the valley. The extreme summit of the mountain was reached by climbing a splintered crag, and proceeded for some distance along the edge of a dangerous cleft which was always filled with snow, but known to be very deep, as a man once fell into it and his body was never recovered.

Here the people paused, and the young Mexican laughingly proceeded to climb the fearful and difficult ascent. With undaunted resolution and iron nerves he toiled up the splintered pinnacle, reached the narrow ledge, and with his small axe, working holes in the ice to cling to, he disappeared slowly on his hands and knees over the high summit of the mountain.

He had been gone but a few minutes when he returned to the sight of the people and called to them, to ascend for he had discovered a wonder to the astonished world—a magnificent cavern through which ran inexhaustible veins of gold, and fit into the blaze of day with the precious stones; the whole interior of the mountain he declared was one immense cavern; down from the entrances ran winding galleries of easy descent, leading to various brilliant apartments. He entreated some one to follow him up and confirm his story, or when he returned no one would ever believe his words.

Scarcely had this announcement left the lips of the speaker, when a whirlwind came shrieking around the mountain peak, and the young man was seen to fall upon his face and cling to the edge of the rock, to preserve himself from being blown over the precipice. The terrified people called him to descend instantly; but the sky darkened, and a thunderbolt suddenly struck the pinnacle by which he had ascended, which fell with a frightful roar into the deep cleft, and his retreat was cut off forever. Filled with consternation and terror, the people fled down the mountain side, abandoning the wretched victim to his fate, and shutting their ears against his screams for assistance. From rock to rock and down the deep ravines—along brinks beneath which the headlong torrents roared—over chasm crossed by fallen trees—struggling through thickets of brush and shrubby oak, and sometimes treading the water courses of the mountain, the awe-stricken people hurried, until, when night had closed over peak and plain, they reached the valley.

The wreckless young Mexican was never heard of more; and this is the legend told and believed by the simple people of the valley of the black mountain of Taos, and the cavern of Montezuma's Treasure.

FOR THE SEAT OF WAR.

The steamship New Orleans left this city Sunday evening for Brazos, Tampico and the seat of war. Gen. Jessup's Surgeon, Gen. Lawson, Captain Grayson, and a number of other officers, went passengers in her.—New Orleans Picayune.

LOVE OR MONEY.—By Bozz.

Bob Harney was a young man of very social temperament, and this fondness for society led him into associations, by no means improving either to his purity or his purse. He soon ran through his patrimony; but having a kind brother, he was enabled to make another start in the world.

Again his habits reduced him, and again his brother assisted in his recovery. But what tyrants our evil practices are. Bob soon had additional evidence of this truth. His prodigality brought him down again, and, to make his situation more desolate, his brother, having determined to see what effect throwing him upon his own energies would have, refused him any farther aid.

"What shall I do now?" ruminated Bob. "My brother has declined being my banker; and there is no other person I think of trusting in so responsible an office. I must take care of my own funds. Yes I see I must advocate the sub-treasury; but the sub-treasury is empty;—and something must be done to increase the revenue. Let's see; what shall it be? Overseeing? No; that won't do, unless over my own negroes; and these I happen not to have just now. Hard work of some kind? This I could never endure. Speculation? Yes; that's the idea; but in what? Some capital might be necessary; and this, like my negroes, has 'stepped out!' Ah! I have it now," continued Bob, after a few moments' reflection; "I'll speculate in matrimony. A matter of money; just the thing for me."

The next week found Bob, in a fine carriage, drawn by a pair of excellent horses, with driver and out-rider to match. These he had succeeded in borrowing from his brother, and he was now out speculating in matrimony.

His course lay towards Charleston; and the second night, after his leaving home, came upon him just as he was opposite the residence of a rich widow, some miles from that city. The lateness of the hour was sufficient apology for his requesting accommodations for the night. These were readily granted; and soon his heavy trunks, that required two strong negroes to carry, were in the house; and himself seated at a cheering supper.

The lady was social. She knew his family by reputation, and from him learned that he was on his way to Charleston to purchase negroes, of which she thought the weight of his trunk good evidence.—His departure next morning was accompanied with an invitation to call upon his return. But a few days had elapsed when he was back. He reported the market unfavorable to present purchases and seemed disposed to visit while waiting for a change in it.

He remained in the neighborhood a few days; but these were enough in which to settle the fate of a rich young man in the estimation of that young widow. They were engaged. Bob postponed the purchase of negroes for the present, and began preparing himself for the wedding.

The matrimonial ceremonies were performed, and Bob, by promising faithfulness in the duties of husband, became the master of a large fortune.

The next morning, as the mild rays of the sun spread a brightness through their room, the husband awoke, raised himself upon his elbow, and gazing intently upon the placid and handsome features of his wife, seemed in deep reverie. He aroused himself, and imprinting a kiss upon her rose-bud lip, awakened her.

"My dear," said Mr. Harney, repeating the delightful salutation, "my dear, have you married me for love or money?"

"For love, of course, my dear," said Mrs. Harney, throwing her soft arms around her husband's neck, and pressing him affectionately to her bosom. Mr. Harney reciprocated her embrace, and very calmly said:

"Well, then, I am exceedingly glad to hear it, my dear—for I have not got the first dime."

Bob sent back his brother's carriage, horses, driver and out-rider; and of the "rocks" he had in his trunks, made a pavement before the door, the stepping stone to his fortune. Finding herself sure enough married, his wife used every effort to make her husband happy and to be so herself; nor did she fail. Bob made under her tuition, an excellent husband, and cut off from old associations, became a man of superior domestic and business habits.

POWER OF GENTLENESS.—Whoever understands his own interests, and is pleased with the beautiful rather than the deformed, will be careful to cherish the virtue of gentleness. It requires but a slight knowledge of human nature to convince us, that much of our happiness in life must depend upon the cultivation of this virtue. Gentleness will assist its possessor in all its lawful undertakings; it will often make him successful when nothing else could. It is exceedingly lovely and attractive in its appearance; it wins the hearts of all; it is even stronger than argument, and often prevails when that would be powerless and ineffectual; it shows that a man can put a bridle upon his passions; that he is above the ignoble vulgar, whose characteristic is to storm and rage like the troubled ocean, at every little adversity and disappointment that crosses their path. It shows that he can soar away in the bright atmosphere of good feeling, and live in a continual sunshine, when all around him are like maniacs, the sport of their own passions.

The Tenth Company.—Col. Fagg is still in the West recruiting Volunteers for the tenth Company. We understand he is likely to succeed in raising the requisite number

CALHOUN VICTORY!

The Dictation of a Legislative Caucus won't take.

Being a spectator of the proceedings of the Locooco Congressional Convention, which assembled in this place on yesterday, I propose giving you a bird's eye view of the same. After the Convention was organized, an Old Hunker moved that the voting should be by counties, each county having the same vote that it has in the House of Delegates. The Chivalry resisted this, and carried their favorite per capita mode of voting. Really, the thing, which has heretofore been regarded as an impracticable abstraction, when reduced to practice, worked so well and gave such universal satisfaction, that I think all Conventions had better hereafter vote in this manner. The counties were then called in rotation, to put in nomination such persons as they pleased. This is better than having a nominating committee, or sub-caucus. The Chivalry, after all, are a decent set of fellows, and manage things quite fairly, when they have the power. A Mr. Daniel, of Spottsylvania, nominated Eustace Conway, of that county.—His speech was a good one, and I was certain from the buzz of approbation which ran around when Mr. Daniel took his seat, that Conway would be the nominee of the Convention. But most unluckily, according to the homely adage, Daniel was like the cow that kicked over the good pail of milk she had just given; for after a short nomination speech had been made by Capt. Eubank, of King & Queen, Daniel arose and said he wished to make an addendum to his own speech, and then went on to tell of Mr. Conway's opinions about the Mexican War, &c. Among other things, he said Mr. Conway utterly repudiated John C. Calhoun as "having too much proclivity to Whiggery." The Old Hunkers clapped and applauded. In an instant the storm was upon them: A fine looking young man, from King William—which rejoices in the name of the "Banner County"—sprang to his feet, (I think they called him Douglas,) and commenced an eloquent defence of Calhoun, amidst the most uproarious applause. I did not verily believe, that if the entire Chivalry of Virginia had been gathered into one house, they could make such a fuss. The Old Hunkers were terrified. Somebody appealed to the President to know if all this was in order. The President—a good looking, quiet, decent old gentleman, who looked, however, as if he were sitting on thorns—popped up, as if a new idea had sprung a mine under him and blown him upon his feet, and exclaimed at the top of his voice, "the gentleman from King William will come to order." "Sir," said Douglas, "if it was in order for the gentleman from Spottsylvania to assail Mr. Calhoun—and from your silence I presume it was—certainly it is in order for me to defend him. Aye, sir, and I will defend him, let the attack come from whom and whence it may." The President looked confused, flicked his lips, dropped into his chair, and eagerly peeped over his spectacles at the raging storm, without ever saying a word more. In the meantime, the luckless wight from Spottsylvania, seeing that the Chair no longer interposed to protect him from the rapid and overwhelming attack of the fiery Douglas, begged and entreated that he might say one word, by way of explanation. Hitherto, this worthy had sat with eyes rolling, and a most expansive under jaw hanging down to its fullest extent, showing as much terror as we may imagine the soldier's wife to have shown, as she sat by night on the walls of the castle of Roxburgh, whilst singing to her child,

Hush ye, hush ye, little pet ye, Hush ye, hush ye, do not fret ye, The Black Douglas shall not get ye,

when she felt the iron grooved hand of the Black Douglas himself press heavily upon her shoulder, and heard his awful voice close beside her, say "You are not so sure of that."

But at length Douglas released his grasp, at Daniel's continued and earnest solicitations, and yielded the floor for a moment. Daniel declared that he meant nothing offensive to Mr. Calhoun or his friends—nothing was farther from his intention, than to make an attack, &c. &c. This did not satisfy Douglas; but he declared that when that gentleman spoke of Mr. Calhoun's "proclivity to Whiggery," taken in connection with the applause of the Old Hunkers—he looked upon it then, and he looked upon it now, as a feeler, intentionally thrown out, to see how far they might safely go—that the edict had gone forth to immolate that pure and lofty Statesman—that the miserable humber of an infringement of the liberty of the Press was the means resorted to for that purpose—that the Old Hunker policy was elsewhere openly avowed to be, to whip in as many of the Calhoun men as they could, and to kick out the rest—that he understood a member of that Convention, disregarding the obvious duty imposed on them, and imitating the example set at headquarters, had in his pocket a set of Resolutions, charged with discord and division, condemning Mr. Calhoun, and supporting the liberty of the press, as they ridiculously termed it.—Sir, let them do it if they dare;—he and the friends of Mr. Calhoun present were prepared to take the ball at the first hop.—Here the applause was most furious, when just at this point a Major Fontaine from King William begged his young colleague to yield him the floor for a moment. The Major poured oil on the angry waves—he begged the Chivalry to keep cool. He was glad to find them so firm, and hoped that they would remain so throughout the South, as the black shadow of coming events showed that all these things, now regarded as so important, would soon be forgotten and sink down into utter insignificance. Yet he regarded it as essentially to the safety of the South, and possibly as essential to the integrity of the Un-

ion, that Mr. Calhoun's friends should remain firm, and thus prevent, as far as they could, that illustrious Statesman from being broken down; and his name rendered odious to the people, by which means he would be shorn of his usefulness, and deprived of the moral power to aid us—when we should need, as he feared, we should need, not only his gigantic mind, but the united efforts of every true Southern heart, Whig or Democrat. Still Mr. Calhoun's friends could remain none the less firm by keeping cool. He appealed to the Old Hunkers, and asked if madness ruled the hour? What did they mean to do? The united efforts of both wings of the Democracy could scarcely secure the victory in the District. Did they propose to bring discord here? Did they propose to bring forward any such resolutions as had been alluded to? He warned them to beware. Let them sleep the sleep of death. They saw, from the spirit and the power which the Chivalry manifested, what would be the consequence. The Convention was thus saved from a most glorious flare-up, by the Major's timely interruption. The nomination speeches then proceeded, the Old Hunkers covered, and the Chivalry kept quiet. Various gentlemen were put in nomination, and many speeches made, much good-humored sparring—but no trespassing on the forbidden ground.—There were many ballottings, and one thing was evident—that the candidate of Old Hunkers was Conway, that of the Chivalry was Beule. Whether the latter gentleman is an Old Hunker or not, I do not know. But be that as it may, his election was a triumph of the Chivalry. And though his nomination was unanimously assented to, and three young Calhoun men—Douglas, Aylett and Garnett—all made great glorification speeches at the winding up, yet the Old Hunkers were sorely grieved, and I heard many a growl of dissatisfaction among them.

SPECTATOR. Tappahannock, Feb. 26th, 1847.

The Editor of the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian is authorized to contradict our assertion that ten of the Mecklenburg Company had enlisted from dissatisfaction. We have not seen the ten but we have seen one of them who states that it was nothing else but dissatisfaction that caused them to enlist. We heard for some time the complaints of some of the company and presuming dissatisfaction was the cause stated so, and we have no doubt that was the cause. Since last week 8 more have enlisted.—Char. Journal.

DR. KUHLS MEDICINES RESTORER OF THE BLOOD, FOR CHRONIC AND OTHER DISEASES.

WHETHER produced by bile, phlegm, from internal morbid matters, arising from bodily cerebral disorders, from the use of mercury, calomel, bark, &c., or (in females) from the change of life, as specified in the Pamphlet, AUSTRIA MIXTURE, (in liquid and in paste), celebrated for its speedy and perfect removal of Gonorrhoea and Gleet. Half pint \$3. Quarter pint \$1.50. GOLD MINE BALSAM, for Bilious and Nervous Affections, Colds, &c.—50 cts. DEPRESSIVE POWDER, for Bilious Fever, Headache, diseases of the Eyes, &c., which is to be taken in the restorer. Fifty cts.

Dr. Kuhl—Dear Sir, I think your medicines are about to take a start in this country, from the fact that they effected a cure which seems to have baffled the skill of the physicians in this section for a year or two. The subject is Mr. Nathaniel N., who has been afflicted with the Liver complaint, together with some other complaints,—say Flatulence and Dyspepsia. He has taken one bottle of the Restorer together with the Aromatic Extract and Depressive Powder. He says that in 12 hours he felt relieved, and 24 hours, much relieved. He has so far recovered, now, as to follow the avocation of his farm with little or no difficulty. He says he wants all who are afflicted, to use your medicines, and is recommending them to the afflicted. I would be glad you would send me a supply very soon, by the stage, of Restorer, Aromatic Extract and Alysina Mixture, as a vast number of men are taking them now. Respectfully yours, J. M. A. DRAKE.

AGENTS—J. H. Emms, Druggist, Salisbury; B. Oates, Druggist, Charlotte; J. P. Mabry, P. M. Lexington; J. M. A. Drake, Ashboro'; J. F. & C. Puffer, Concord; C. C. H. Johnson, Lincolnton. Jan. 15, 1847—y37.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW: A Whig Journal of Politics, Literature, Art & Science.

EDITED BY GEO. H. COLTON, ASSISTED BY C. W. WEBSTER, OF KENTUCKY.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW has now reached nearly the end of a second year, and has succeeded so far in its career, as to be generally appreciated. Its subscription list now numbers about 3,500, with a constant increase. The public sense of the value of the work is shown by the fact, that of the numerous new subscribers whose names have been sent into the office within the last few months, a large number have ordered the back volumes. Ample arrangements have been made to add greatly to the merits of the work, in both its literary and literary character; and it is confidently believed that the patronage of this Review, on the part of the Whig party, and of the literary public generally, will soon be so large as to enable it to pay so liberally for every order of high and finished writing, as to make it in all respects the most able and attractive periodical published in the United States. We earnestly ask the continued confidence and support of all true friends in the country.

ENGRAVINGS.—There will be four engravings each year, carefully executed; and what is of more importance, accompanied with ample biographies, that may stand as a part of the history of the country. More embellishments may be given, if of the intrinsic value of the Review can thereby be enhanced.

TERMS.—The Review will continue to be published at Five Dollars in advance; Three copies, however, will be afforded at the rate of one dollar for twenty dollars; so that Committees, Societies, Clubs, &c., can obtain them at a moderate liberal rate. The cash system, and payment in advance, must be urged on our subscribers, it being the only way that a periodical can be efficiently sustained. REBATE OF POSTAGE.—A great item of expense is saved in the reduction of postage. The postage on the Review is not half the former amount.

Docts. Sumnerell & Whitehead, HAVE associated themselves in the practice of their profession, and offer their professional services to the public. Dr. Sumnerell can be found at his residence next door to Michael Brown's store. Dr. Whitehead may be found at his office at the Mansion Hotel at the Drug-store of J. H. Connis. January 2, 1845. 36f

CANDLES, CANDLES.

650 LBS. Fine Tallow Candles for sale low, by wholesale or retail, at my Drug Store. Dec. 4, 1846. J. H. ENNIS.

NEW FALL

THE SUBSCRIBERS OF THE Public and the FALL AND GOON Just arriving from Philadelphia. Amos Sup. wool black, Olive de. sup. French meres, Fancy de. Saiting jeans, Rio Grande Cassey, Mackinaw, White

SHEETINGS

Osnaburg, Table Linens, Cashmere, De. hovers, Ayres SILKES, Cashmere, a large assortment of dresses, shawls, &c.

ELIPTIC FRAMES

(assorted) Brackets

HARDWARE

New Orleans and Java and Rio Grande Cassey, Mackinaw, Sperm Oil, Glass, Tannery Oil, Hemlock and Oak, Blasting and Spiking

KENTUCKY

ROPE OF

Together with a great variety which were purchased at lowest prices for cash, and at a very small advance

Salisbury, October

FALL AND WINTER

For 1847

At the old Tailors

HORACE HAS JUST

RETURNED FROM

AND UPON HIS RETURN

has brought back a

variety of goods which

he will sell at

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