PWO-MERCHANTS owners of sluops and schooners, builden in saw and grist soft a they fived Am great housed whish SAVING INTEREST, had builded, and had the forement power and even frections of hours, a decision of hours, in the synagogue and loaned maney of a What a capital invention it would be, Written for the 'Uncle Sam' by Paor at o minterest. In every thriving town like if there was a book writ to tell merchants INGRAHAM, author of The Quadroon, Preston there are always two first meres how to calculate interest to a second, mants.' There are always to be found said Timothy, robbing his palms together. The pretty village, or rather, to heg two who stand higher than their fellows, and giving an avaricious twinkle to his pardon of its worthy citizens, town prand may be called for sake of comparison eyes. Preston, stands on the shores of a pleasunt Siamese Astors. Their stores occupy the | It would be the saving of hunderds a river not a hundred miles from Boston ... two most conspicuous corners of the year to un merchants, echoed Peter is now a thriving front atreet with a good business street. They are Presidents on Why I had debts out last year to full somber of brick stores and one brick Directors of different and the only two twenty thousand dollars, in all sorts of lack containing a ven stores, the prec. banks in the town. They go to different sums, at all sorts of time and to all sorts ion of which was cause of much pride to churches. Their wives wie in giving of people. Now if I had a saving interest he village - we mean town divers him parties! They are on opposite sides in book I'd saved a good deal o' time calkudies and boys under twelve wondering politics. They are national antegonists lating the round-about way, and I believe I there was any thing in Boston allow to each other in every thing. Yet they amough to keep my family in clothes the could equal it, and not a few of the tends associate together in a friendly way in whole year? in seriously questioned if there was. It matters of trade and are never known to . Don't doubt it, don't doubt it, sir! if two back streets looking down upon have a quarrel. Neither of them were responded Timothy didantically. to river and business street, where the religious men. Mammon was the God. The two merchants reached Boston and welling houses were situated; and wasy, they both worshipped! and some and comfortable abides some Such were the two leading merchants . en kept by Merriam, now gathered to ; t them were; indicating not as little of Preston! Mr. Peter Pulcifor and Mr. "as fathers, and a famous resort in that with and refinement. There were fine Timothy Tibbets. They were weither of day for country merchants from Preston d elms bordering the streets meeting in them men of letters in the most appointant and its weighborhood. After fea the sehe middle of it, and side-walks wall kept sour in which we may be permitted and day of their sojourn, having go a either side. Every house had a flower delicately to use the term. Their read. 'Irough their days purchases and having ard in front defended from the street by ing was chiefly confined to the Preston withing to do, Peter proposed to Timothy pretty white felige. Montief the dwind Cazette // Adding 'rt they should take a stroll and see the age had green blinds and granite steps of detectors, and their day books and Ledy." tht. In the course of their peregripaid some had particoes; while one oriers. As a specimen of the Potent officer ons they fell upon a Book Auction in we went so far shove their neighbours as general literary attributents, we will have oupolas atop their roofs perpings mention that he once desired a pen rettily above the trees. There was a schooler to be collected to be hy the growd within, the sound of the andsome Academy at one and of the most hunded the mame to the sectioneer's voice, and above and at the ateoratic street, and a fine large hatel following orthography. i ctom of all by a desire of speculating, willed the Preston House at the other Assault she two worthies entered the mart arm here were pretty rural cross streets with . Why, and and The anctioneer had just sold a reen close-cropped borders and nest not the way to spell Asia ! Shakespeare for a dollar, and was knockravel foot-paths on either hand, with " Hold your tongne wir ! bag down a bible at twenty-eight cents as ing cottages half clad in foliage at in merchant with she in The they entered. rvals; streets that were seldom fre A-s-H-A don't spell . Now, gentlemen, he said, casting his sented save by grass cropping cows and d -- I doos it spell?" whereving eyes on our pair of country children for a play ground. There Mr. Timothy Tibbets win par nobile here is Goodrich's Saving Interest! a ere four churches in the town, small patrum touching scholastic acquisition t picture sque, each with a green lawn Mr. Tibbets in the greatness of his ambi-enough! Who doesn't want to save his perpherica supola uponithe stop interest? What goutleman here would Altogether Preston was a their for his large two story house. One many be willing to lose till interest? What revable handsome New England morning he bought a lead of wood and am I to have? 'Say something, gentletown we mean! The mateful directed the may to his house in this men! Shall I have a quarter of and he Loce of its private edifice in ghly genter! anniety; and the Vlooked round. You go spake hill then turn to your . That is the very book I mant, exnely dressed and beautiful souns a till you show to a hig house, with a claimbut Tomothy, preunog forward to !at were to be seen occasionally t unalo on the top! That's my house? caugh the nucliancer's eye. ong its cleanly attests of a Sat and the poor may drove plaring my sturn and the one I want ton, cried Peter ternoon, indicated no little refine one end of Preston to the other neven sonding and make a mation to the ancsexist there, although it was a hundred times, looking for a live buffalo perched tioneer iles from Boston. But we will let Bosupon the top of a house ! in know the people down East at Quarter! Twe biddered Bank ! "I cen't find no buffalo, no whar, Mr shirthy-seven and a half?" lest and out back know Boston too Fand l'ibbets,' said he, returning affer two: Here he enoght Timothy's rye the troth were told half the repr hours absence discomfitted to the store . . Thirty seven and a balf-a half-half is and other metropoli have for me "I can't find a darm'd horn not hoof a hohalf! Fifty, sir?" he asked, all omen is confirmed by the country beller a visit there from the towns North Poter's eager glauce. Fifte it to hir and South, East and West, who appear abrewd sound tower atter -fifty | Saving interest | who would not give something to know how Boston belles! We know this to be 4 Cupola or buffalo ! Susave his interest? Seventy hye, sir? ir, though we have in our eye as we Tibbets sweepen when ite a celebrated Boston beauty who will is the difference. five-five - five ! Thank you, with he o unover the angules for agreerating it! Such, then here the two dist said modding to Timothy. One dollar, laving established the claims of Prest personages of her story, and busing daly chier, dollar ! Great largain, gentleto rank with its neighbours for seffine, introduced them be our madern, we will en, he added, directin ent, we must now introduce he the new proceed to the tale in band. Or exclusively to the two country merchants, der two of its chief young men, for fine spring morning mon as the ice was neither of whom had wel spoken only by comm, like all towns had its greatement of the river, these two gentleme catching the auctioners a eye and each its little men! There were judges were loopired by the same mind to said

at dwelt there, who were great by press for Boston, to surchase goods for spain

ptive right! There were lawyers who supply. There happened in the and

nieved greatness! There were suc stage together and traveled lovingly all

early speculators who had greatness the way, entertaining each other with

ra great! Every body in Preston got trying to a waken such other's envy h

very individual was more trespectable monied condition of sesions persons in

agreeable and animals conversation the

spirits they found one another

ompany for a singe couch.

lings they sympathized up

an his father ! This it is to aphicy! Ereston; talking of bad debts and prophe

gratpess! to give a purposed out one leving who would moon fail. In the

he two great men of Preston we are beguiled the way, and being cons

ust upon them! There were none the history of processial mide

elr greatness in one way or another .- narrations of great profits, discu

could wish days and hours put apat the New England Coffee House, 25 30 ashington street. Attracted by the meon transparent sign above the door, was ignorant that it was the other who was birding against him. The book was a small duo decimo and seventy-five cents would have covered its full value. but both Peter and Timothy were indiideally bent on having the book at any r, our, one, deller, dellar ! and his lar ten I anhoused Fister What, is it you bidding against me? manded Peler And is it was bidding against me L're-

ten ! dollar ten ! speated the and! with the rapid articulation became ofession. Sir, shall I say one iwenty Yes, answered Peter, whom the aus tioneer had looked at. one dollar white cents, shouted One thirty seven and a half!' roared Vase IX Peter standing on tip-toe. One and a half!' thundered Timothy Mr. Tibbets I am amazed at this! said Peter, fixing his eyes on the face of Mr. Tibbets. I must confess I am not less amazed at your conduct, sir, retorted Timothy. Chaa ' I am resolved to have the book !' So am Lair! ! It will save me three hundred a year! * And me five hundred !" Gentlemen, your bids! One fifty! Shall I say no more?' Two dollars!' answered Peter with a look of defiance at Timothy. Three dollars!' woolfersted Timothy. Peter looked blank! He shot daggers at his friend with his eyes. Three dollars! Going, going go-! nd his eye rested on Peter. Three dollars ten!' he said faintly. Three fifty !' called out Timothy in a tone of triumph, seeing his friend's courgo waver. Three fifty! fifty-fifty-fifty-fifwho bids? Shall I say seventy-five sir? and the auctioneer's eye rested on the face, but could not catch the glance of Peter, who was biting his lips with yexation. He wanted to bid, but he was afraid he should pay too much for his whistle; and money when it went out of his pocket must always bring back an equivalent. He feared to bid higher. Three fifty-fifty-fif- ! Going, going! gone, to Mr. ______ "Cush, answered Timothy in a tone of triumph, and looking precisely like a Skinflint give a blind man a sent for that she was sick and coodent cam. But hantam nock when about to crow over sholdin his hoss. After that I'm reddy to it fell out that she was seen peckin thro his defeated antagonist. He took out his | bleev the moon's made of grean chees. pocket book, paid down the money and received the book, which the auctioneer ness nicely wrapped and tied up in clean white paper. Timothy placed the prize goat pocket and looking round to the his defeated opponent a look of triimply he saw that he was gone. Peterhad taken himself off indignant. Him he brings, the flour pols owt dores and and if that's the kais, so much the better sauly andortored at the idea that Timothy had got into his possession a treasure so geens, by which he would save three indred dollars a year in Saving Interest For hun not to save it also was precisely like losing as much out of his own pocktot; and he was grieved accordingly. They did not return in the same stage together. It was plain the purchase of the work on Saving Interest had made an Ampastable gulf between them. Timothy, reached home. The next morning bright and early he was at his counting room All had gone on well. His first clerk reported prosperously of his business. Mr. Ledger, my business will go or Thetter after this? udeed, sir? inquired his clerk, sur Com An one Cprised at his exulting tone. You, Mr. Ledger. I have here in my pocket a book that will save me from three to five hundred a year! 'It must be a remarkable book!' Tes. You will find it so. It is Good. Wel, the long and the short on't is rich's Saving Interest. I bought it at that wen the minister cum home from auction in Bost n. Pulcifer wanted to meetin Sunda artnoon, the flowr was got a most confoundedly and run it ap to three-fifts, but I out him bim ! He i broke and the flowr cared off. Who did

who had got to the door, turned back. to you mean?' with consternation as follows: Goodwich & Savino INTEREST CHRIST. THE END. LUTTLE JOPPA, August 17, 1844. MISTER ADDRESS.-Now you must no that mister Childs. and his plums and his peechiz and the plant, belians they say it don't blosson once in a hundred years. I'm sure it takes faith to bleeve that. Ennyhow it thief tutches him he'll grow." floured last week, and the noos went all the kuntra round for twenty mile, and ded hoss. And sure enuff, if it warn't grode at all, hansum thair's no snaiks. And the poor got two tales. O my! but it was a shaim harder than enny on 'em.' and a pitty to steel it! If it had been that was meat and drink to the poor and almost washin and lodjin, too, it woodent hav bin harf so bad. But I'd sooner have robb'd a grain or stole the altar cloth than took ennything from him, and so, I'l kinder thort, wood ennyboddy in Litte

mad as a musch bare about it! Here it it noboddy cood say. The men fokes

Ait ! shere it is just an I bought it. I have of offer a hundred dollars reward for the die.

Their, answered his book-keeper I beer tell of I cam trl ye, if I'd had to

ingliest shirt ful of sore bones won ever

new swingled my fluil for the Bolt cond-

I game you look it over and tell me what a hivered in Littel Jappa be'd have got the

Dollar and ton i dollar ten i dollar land and ton i dollar ten i dollar and content and ton i dollar ten i dollar land and i dollar land i dollar land and i doll and subscribed to buy the ministir a non-Reeper took the book; and sentery, if it cood he had in Boston for in repaing thopened to the title page. Huv or money, yes, if it wor to cost a All at once he burst out into a loud and | handred dollers. So it coodent hav bin hearty laugh. Hearing it, Mr. Tibbets num of them. Then who cood it have bin? Wel, Mister Childsprinkel thank't em . What in the - are you laughing at, cfor thair good wil; but he coodent think of aksepton their offirs, be sed, by no man-What book do you call this, Mg. Tib. per of meens. The deth of his oldest darser had hin sanktefide to him and he "Goodrich's Saving Interest." What thort he'd find konsoleyshun for his sentary wair it was to be had. All men had Look at the title page, sir, and read?' thair troubels and then he give us a long. and Mr. Ledger held the open book be- bunkum story about Job that was reely fore his face. Mr. Timothy Tibbets read affectin'. The teers stood in his i'is, and on they did in mine I havent felt smains Sal Tuffs's pet nig dide. I'll be hang'd the', if hever heerd tel of Job's losin a / C sentary flawr, and if he had, it wood hav be took him a hundred yeer to git another, that's moar. Wel, their was a thort cum inter Josh

Do you bleeve in marrakles? I do, Bukkit's hed how to find out the theef .tho tone it goze confoundedly amont the Sez he to himself, sez he, "it warn't non grane, and I never nood till I heard Mister of the men fokes took it, that's estin, Childsgrinkel explane from it was to be ander warn't nan of the wimmin fokes, dun; and it was a playuey tongy dis- that's sartin, too, and it condent have konra, I can tel you. ' If you bleev, arz walk't away without hands. By the the, in eany easy thing, sich as that two feverlastin great squash! it must have him and two ar fore, or that fore peks make a sum of the children of Madam Childbooshel, thair's no merit in it, becaws sprinkel's Sunda skool done it. And it enny fool can do that; but if you hav so he I'm right, I hope I may never mix

faith to bleeve me when I tel ye ye can't a pill agin if I don't ketch 'em.' be saved without grais, or that a good So Jake he gives out he'd got sartin nigger will be gethered to Abram's bos- tidins it was one of the Sonda skool childs im before a bad wite man, (Deckin Toda ren that hooked the sentary flows. Which ? dystick turn'd up the wites of his i's on 'em it was he condent tell, but he'd wen be sed this and looked like a duk studded kunjuring down to Marbelhed. afore a thunder storm) thair's some merit and he'd a sartin way to find out, if so in it, for its yore duty and it's showin a be he could ony git 'em together. Mit apopper respect for your minnister. - mad their mothers were, you may take Ever sins then I've had a faith to beleev | your othe, and they all agr ed thair your ennything, even that Jona swallowed a ones shood be at Josh's potterkary shop a wale, the Lone it doz need a grate rel on Wednesday artnoon. Thair they wair, of taith to swalle that. But what con shoor enuff, all but Jake Cairlesa's darter. formed me in my faith was seein naybor, and her mother sent and ekskews for her the stun wall behind the shop, jest as Joak was gwine to send the rest away with a prinkel taiks grait delite in his melluns cawshoo, and two of the gals keicht her and brawt her in by the akroff of the other sweet sarse in his garden, and he's neck, all in a tremble and lookin as pale got a grand green hous, with lemmons as a gost, and the best on't was she denide and orranges and flowers from forrin the sentary after enny boddy axed her. parts in it And no vits growin wether Well; sez Josh, 'nc boddy sez you did

sets em on the bear ground with airthen for you, but I'll some find out who the sassers under 'em. And amongst 'em thief is. I've got a conjuring moster he's got a beautiful flour called a sentary under a bushil meshir in that air room. and you must every one of you put your hands on him under it, and when the

So he takes 'em all inter a dark room and maid 'em all put thair hands on the the fokes troopin to sea it like crows to a posster one by one, but the cock never

. Hay you all tucht him?' sex Josk. minister was as proud of it as a dog that's . Yes,' sez littel Grace Careless, and I

"I'm glad to heer it," sez Josh; "for enny boddy but the good old ministir. there must be a mistaik and thair's no theaf in the skool; but let's have sum lite

on the subject.' So he opens the winders and calls in the pairents and tells the children to hold up their hands, and lo you! they was as black as the dog. Abrindaws Cairless kep runnin under the tabel to wipe the

nisse on all but little Grace Cairless, and that was wite enulf, ony for durt and tar. And sez Jush to her, "Youre the thiet!" gone, not pot and all, but the plant was I wish I may be blamed if the cunning sarpent buddent blackened the rooster, and she'd bin afcade to tutch it at all --I haven't yet had time to look into | hald a meetin in the vestry and agreed to There's a marrokle for you, Mister Eddy got to go over to the bank t Winter Sam | kinney of the theef, and if he'd been dis- the Cui-leaves.