

THE TWO MERCHANTS.

Newville was a small village on the banks of the Hudson, little known in fame. No distinguished orator or preacher ever originated there, nor any Fulton or Field. The principal man in the village, engaged in secular concerns, was a merchant. For some years he had been employed diligently and faithfully in his business, and had gradually become possessed of a competency. But his success was owing, in a great measure, to his economy as well as to his diligence and fidelity. His family was large, and fond of display, but their fondness had never been freely gratified, for they were under too rigid a control to admit of this.

Mr. Benton, the merchant in question, was an honest man, and consequently an exception to many of his vocation. Honesty, however, he viewed, if not the best policy, the most estimable, and determined, therefore, to make it the rule of his conduct. Yet he required justice to be done to himself as well as to others. He required his customers, at the close of the year, to call and settle their accounts or to discontinue their business with him. This exactness displeased many of his customers, for they were not always ready to call and settle at the time appointed, and disliked, they alleged, 'to be in subjection to any man.' If they furnished him with their custom, he ought to be thankful for that, and not insist on particular terms. And thus they murmured—and yet not satisfactory to themselves, for they knew beforehand the character of the man, and what was a prerequisite with him. Of course they could make no 'plausible' complaint.

For many years, Mr. Benton had thus done business in Newville, and thus acquired a considerable amount of property as we have before informed the reader. But in every town there are always some who are never satisfied—never satisfied with the people of the town—with their politics—with their newspapers—their houses—their lands—their taxes—their schools, or anything else.

And so it was in Newville. There were some of this character there. They didn't like this, nor that, and more especially they didn't like it, that one man should monopolize the whole mercantile business of the town.—'And he too was getting rich,' they said, 'all the time and they were getting poor.' 'No, no; they needed another merchant there, one that understood how to do business, a real city man—not one of your old fogies, nor a man of the past generation, and an 'exactor' at that.' So these discontented, dissatisfied nondescripts alleged and averred. And all this came to the ears of the merchant, Mr. Benton; but he said nothing or, if anything, merely remarked that 'people that kindled a fire often got burnt by it themselves. Let them have their own way, if they don't like mine.'

And they did have their own way; they deputed a number of their own party to go to a large city and inform the merchants there, that there was a grand opening for a merchant in Newville, that there was no merchant there but an old fogey, a man so antiquated in business ways that he seemed to be fifty years at least behind the age!

The merchants in the large city listened to their plea and readily dispatched one of their number to Newville to open a grand establishment there.

Thus the discontented, dissatisfied part of Newville succeeded in their wishes, and had great glee over their success and at the expense of the old merchant Benton. The new store they decorated with evergreens and flowers, and Mr. Benton's they draped in mourning, and around it set weeping willows. The first they did in the day time, the last in the night, for like all debtors, they were more bold when invisible than when in full view of their creditors; and many of these nondescripts were in debt to Mr. Benton and at the beck of his attorney.

At all this conduct, however, Mr. Benton was unmoved, and permitted things to take their own course, waiting patiently to see the end.

In the meantime, Mr. Carlton, the new merchant, was evidently doing a large business.—The papers were filled with his advertisements—advertisements containing everything that he hadn't—and these magnified ten fold, and all 'cheap, cheaper, cheapest, and most of them below cost.'

But Mr. Benton's family did not view proceedings quite so philosophically and coolly as he himself did. They could not bear to see Mr. Carlton's family riding about in their carriage every day, in great style, without making some remarks about it, and expressing a little envy, especially too when they themselves had to stay at home, or if they rode out at all, ride in some ordinary affair without attracting any notice. The young ladies complained to their mother to this effect, and she to her husband. So the sage Mr. Benton found himself assailed now on all sides. His own Delilah even had come to find out not where his commercial strength lay, but where his weakness was.

'Why, Mr. Benton,' said she, 'don't you see what a dash Mr. Carlton's family cut?—why they ride out in a coach and four?'

'No, no, not so bad as that,' said he, 'a coach and two, I guess.'

'Well, that is bad enough; why can't we have a carriage too? Surely you have labored long enough to have some pay for it?'

'Pay! that is what these very fellows complain of, they say that I am a 'hard old case,' and for that reason they can't abide me.'

'Well, how is it that Mr. Carlton can make such a 'swell' and you do nothing?'

'That is a secret of his own, I imagine.'

'And can't you get into it?'

'Probably I might, if I felt so disposed.'

'There, it is all your indisposition, is it?—Well, I do think.'

'O! I could buy a carriage, I suppose, if I tried. Is that all that you want?'

'No, of course not, we want to live in the same style that Mr. Carlton does, and the girls feel 'slighted' that they cannot.'

'Ah, I see, we have got to dash out in the same way, and spend all that we have got to do it!'

'There it is! Who asks you to spend all that you have? Is Mr. Carlton spending all that he has?'

'I don't know; he can tell you, I presume; of course I cannot, for I am acquainted with neither the man or his business.'

'Well, you see how his daughters ride out every afternoon, and receive all the attention of the town?'

'O! yes, I see it all.'

'And so our daughters have got to grow up and be neglected by everybody, and be of no account!'

'Were you neglected when you were young? and I never saw you riding in a carriage in my life before your marriage!'

'Nor after!—I mean such a one as Mr. Carlton carries his lady about in—and his daughters.'

'So then, we must have a carriage and all its accompaniments, I suppose?'

'Why, the girls think so?'

'And what else do you think?'

'What else! why, how do you suppose I know?'

'You seem to be their counselor. Is a carriage all that you want?'

'No, they want to live in the same style that Mr. Carlton's daughters do.'

'And what is the object of it?'

'O dear! how could you ask such questions? What can be the object of a young lady wishing to appear somehow before the whole town? The object indeed! Did anybody ever hear one ask such questions before?'

'Well, then, we must fix up the old house, I suppose, and get new furniture, and live in a new style throughout? Is that what you want?'

'I don't want anything—the girls want it.'

'Ah! they do! Well, you must acknowledge they are wiser than their father.'

'Here it is again! that is another veto; sir, you would make a good President, you abound in vetoes.'

'The conclusion then is that we must live in the same style that Mr. Carlton does?'

'Why, we ought to live genteelly, for the sake of the girls.'

'How long?'

'What! another veto! was there ever such an old fogey?'

'But how long must we live genteelly, as you say, that is, as Mr. Carlton does?'

'Why, always; what do you mean by 'how long?'

'Why, I mean to make a promise.'

'Something new again.'

'That we shall live genteelly twice as long as Mr. Carlton does; will that do?'

'Certainly it will, for it is twice as much as I ask!'

'But there is another condition.'

'What is that? Not a veto, I hope?'

'O, no, merely a condition.'

'Well, let us hear it.'

'That is, that, if Mr. Carlton doesn't run his race in the course of twelve months, we will enter the lists with him and run too.'

'No, no; we want to enter the lists with him now.'

'Then you cannot enter them at all; but if you will wait till the twelve months are past, I will then get you a carriage and its concomitants, repair and refurnish the old house, and live in style to the utmost of your wishes. To this condition you must consent, or be willing to live, as we have done, 'in the same good old way.'

'Since we must, then we must, for there is no appeal from your decision, of course, for woman never had a voice in anything.'

From this time the old gentleman heard no more from his wife or his daughters about the matter, but he saw that they were evidently watching the Carltons from day to day, and longing to have the twelve months slip by—for they knew that he would be as good as his word, and, if so, that happy time awaited them.

Six of the months passed away as the first begun—Mr. Carlton drove a powerful business—lived in great style, encouraged custom from every quarter, sold on credit to any and every one—gave splendid parties—countenanced the young beaux in their attentions to his daughters, and solicited popularity on every hand and secured it, but when his notes became due, he didn't meet them!

Alas, for this one mistake, this slightest obstacle to success. The little dead weight caused the scale to turn against him, the curtain fell. Those same merchants in the great city, when they heard how he was dashing out, and what a 'swell' he was cutting, those same friends of his, who had so encouraged him to go into the country and make his fortune, now came upon him with their notes like an avalanche, and swept him away into bankruptcy, as it were in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye!

One morning, as Mrs. Benton and her daughters were looking out of the window, in the direction of Mr. Carlton's store, they saw Mr. Benton stopping before the store, and looking at it apparently with an unusual degree of interest.

'What can that mean?' said Mrs. Benton.

'Surely something must have happened, otherwise Mr. Benton wouldn't linger there so; there must be death in the family—and crape at the door!'

'Something more than that, mother,' said one of the daughters; 'father, wouldn't stop for that, so long.'

'What can it be, then?' said she; 'surely, I can't imagine.'

So Mrs. Benton waited for Mr. Benton to come along and explain.

'Well, Mr. Benton,' said she, 'what is the matter at Mr. Carlton's?'

'Nothing very remarkable,' said he; 'the store is closed, that is all.'

'Is it! and where is Mr. Carlton?'

'Gone!'

'Gone where?'

'Where I expected him to go.'

'But do tell.'

'Into bankruptcy!'

'He has! who would have thought of it?'

'Who would have thought of anything else?'

He had nothing to start with, and nothing to go on with, and nothing to keep up with, except other people's money; whilst that lasted, he lived, and dashed, and swelled, but when they saw that he wasn't fit to be trusted, they withdrew their support, and he fell to the ground.

'And now, my dear, shall we imitate him, or shall we live on our own? We can live on other people if we wish; we have credit enough—we can go and buy goods enough—we can buy carriages and horses, repair and refit houses, give large parties and live in great style; all this we can do, for a time, then we shall go by the board! What think you? Is it best to live on our own, and be contented with it, or to live on others and become bankrupts and vagabonds?'

Mrs. Benton made no reply, further than to say: 'Husband, breakfast is ready, we have been waiting for you half an hour!'

The daughters didn't come to the table that morning.

ABSTRACT

Containing a summary of Meteorological observations for the month of May, 1860, at G. S. L. City, Utah, by W. W. Phelps. (Barometer not in repair.)

MONTHLY MEAN.		BAROMETER.
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
25.—	25.—	25.—
Monthly mean	Thermometer attached.	
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
—	—	—
Monthly mean	Thermometer open air.	
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
50	64	54
Monthly mean	Thermometer Dry bulb.	
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 p.m.
61	70	60
Monthly mean	Wet bulb.	
7 a.m.	2 p.m.	9 a.m.
56	62	54

Highest and lowest range of Barometer during the month. Max. 26.— Min. 25.—

Highest and lowest range of thermometer in the open air during the month. Max. 82 deg. Min. 30 deg.

During the month there fell a little rain, 20 inches of snow, which with the rain, produced 2 3/4 inches—.27 thousandths of water. Fair prospects for irrigation.

MONTHLY JOURNAL.

- 1 Clear; growing day.
- 2 a.m. clear; rest of the day hazy, strong S. wind.
- 3 a.m. clear; strong S. wind; flying clouds.
- 4 Partially cloudy; high S. wind. Full moon 10h 25m p.m.
- 5 Cloudy and cool.
- 6 Cloudy, cold and dreary.
- 7 Wet; cool, and snowing on the mountains.
- 8 Partially clear.
- 9 Clear, pleasant and growing.
- 10 Clear; a few flying clouds.
- 11 Clear a.m.; high S. wind and dust.
- 12 Terrible snow storm; cold.
- 13 a.m. cloudy; clear and cold.
- 14 Clear and cool.
- 15 Clear and some warmer.
- 16 Clear; more springlike.
- 17 Clear; do do
- 18 Clear and warm.
- 19 About the same as yesterday.
- 20 Partially cloudy and cool. New moon 11h 19m a.m.
- 21 Clear and hazy at intervals.
- 22 a.m. clear; strong S. wind and hazy p.m.
- 23 Cloudy; rained at 6 p.m.
- 24 Partially clear, windy and cool.
- 25 Clear a.m.; hazy p.m.
- 26 Clear and summerlike.
- 27 Cloudy; appearance of rain.
- 28 Rain; cloudy and clear p.m.
- 29 Clear excepting a few flying clouds.
- 30 a.m. clear; p.m. hazy and cloudy.
- 31 Clear but windy and cool.

TELEGRAPHING BY CANNON.—In the narrative of the Earl of Elgin's Mission to China and Japan, in which the author notes that on their approach to the shores of Japan, their appearance was signalized by cannon placed at intervals within hearing distance of each other, so that by the time they dropped anchor in the bay, the news of their arrival had reached the Emperor, at Yeddo, six hundred miles away.

This apparently novel mode of telegraphing at such distances has been paralleled once in this country, and was probably considered

original thirty-five years ago. At the formal opening of the Erie Canal, October 26th 1825, cannon were placed along the line at proper distances from Buffalo to Albany, three hundred and sixty-three miles, and along the shores of the Hudson to New York—a total distance of about five hundred and eight miles. When the first boat, with Gov. De Witt Clinton and others on board, started, at precisely ten o'clock the cannon at Buffalo gave the signal. So soon as the second heard it, the signal was repeated—then the third, and so from gun to gun the welcome news was forwarded to New York. The last—the city cannon—fired at precisely 11:20 a.m., an hour and twenty minutes after the first at Buffalo, as rapidly as each could sound in succession.

The best Remedy for Rheumatism—Hall's Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Iodide of Potass. 8-6m.

Save your Paper Bags.

The inhabitants of Utah are requested to gather up and save their worn out wagon covers, and every description of cotton and linen rags for paper making, and deliver them, from time to time, to the Bishops of the several Wards, or the 'News' and 'Mountaineer' Offices or their agents, for which, when clean, they will be allowed five cents a pound. The rags can be sufficiently cleansed in pure water, without soap.

It is expected that, in a few months, all who wish can receive paper in exchange for rags.

9-11 EDWARD HUNTER, Presiding Bishop.

General Notices.

WOOL AND ROLLS. ALL Persons who brought their Wool by the middle of May, call and get your rolls. All persons coming from a distance with their wool can return with their rolls, as we are able to do good work and to the amount of 450lbs a day. E. H. YOUNG, (Sugar House Carding Mill.)

HOME MANUFACTURE. ELIZABETH TUFFS, on the corner of Emigration street and the State Road, 8th Ward, manufactures Artificial Flowers, from feathers painted. She also stamps Embroidery on Cotton, Linen, Silk and Leather. Will our real friends of the mountains patronize home manufacture? 3-3m

NOTICE. EXECUTIVE OFFICE, 25th April, 1860. ALL Parties who were appointed to office by the Territorial Legislature of 1859-60, and those who have neglected to apply for their commissions, are hereby notified, that I will, on and after the first day of June next, proceed to make new appointments, under the supposition that the parties appointed have declined acceptance. ALFRED CUMMING, Governor of Utah Territory.

ATTENTION EMIGRANTS! THE undersigned would respectfully inform the traveling public that they can rely upon finding a complete assortment of Outfitting Goods, Groceries, Flour, Grain, etc., at their store at MILLERVILLE, thirteen miles east of Fort Bridger, also at their new RANCH at the crossing of the North Platte, on the Cherokee trail, two hundred and twenty five miles from Denver City. 6-3m MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

WOOL CARDING. THE Subscriber hereby informs the Public that the CARDING MACHINES, at the Sugar Works, are in complete operation, and under the superintendence of an experienced workman. All wool left for carding will be immediately attended to in its turn. TERMS: Twelve and a half cents a pound in cash, or one-sixth of the wool. B. YOUNG. N.B. All persons having had wool carded last year, and left at the mill, at the Sugar Works, will please call and get it, as it is all ready for delivery. 81f B. Y.

SELLING AT COST WITHOUT FREIGHT! WILLIAM DERR

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Utah that he has commenced making Combs at his residence, one block south of Union Square, 16th Ward. If you want fine or fancy dressing combs now is your time. I will take in exchange Grain, Flour, Corn, etc., at Tithing prices. CASH taken at par. 31-6m



I HAVE OPENED my NEW GALLERY, fitted up expressly for making AMBROTYPES and other kinds of LIKENESSES by the Photographic Art. The place is over George Goddard's Store, two doors north of the Salt Lake House, where those wanting any work done are invited to call, especially those who have already paid. (14-2) M. CANNON.

RE-OPENING OF THE CITY BREWERY.

W. H. HOCKING BEGS respectfully to call the attention of the Public to his MALTING CELLAR, which is the best in Utah. He has recently made extensive improvements on his premises.

TWO BLOCKS EAST AND HALF A BLOCK SOUTH OF POST OFFICE,

where, with the advantages of a superior MALT HOUSE, a KILN, and a fast grinding MALT MILL; and having engaged a Dutch Brewer, who has had long experience in Philadelphia and other large cities as maltster and brewer, he can now offer to the public first rate articles of

LAGER BEER AND ALE,

wholesale or retail; also, Small or Table Beer and Vinegar, all of which he keeps always on hand, so as to be able promptly to fill all the orders with which his friends and patrons may favor him.

Wheat and Barley malted and ground on shares, or for sale. Facilities are hereby offered for malting and grinding, which have been heretofore unknown in Utah, giving to families an opportunity of brewing for themselves, and thereby insuring a good and pure article of beer.

He can always be found at his old stand. Yeast days—Tuesdays and Fridays.

Produce of all kinds taken for pay. 7-3m