ON THE DUTY AND VALUE OF PUNCTUALITY.

One of the inconveniences I experience here is the want of punctuality. Among merchants it is a cardinal virtue; but does not appear to be much known in the country, where *Farmers "most do congregate."* "Why do you dun me?—Is not your money safe?—I will pay when convenient?" Such, too often, are the answers the needy trader or mechanic receives from the man of landed estate, proud of his possessions, and abounding in every thing but ready money, of which he seldom feels the want, and, therefore, cannot realize the want in others differently situated. He has his beef and pork, and mutton, and poultry; his hay and corn, and wheat and rye—every thing but coin. He lives like a prince, and too often feels like one towards those who want such advantages. A man of this kidney will live in decent credit, as a kind neighbour and honest man, although his creditors go without their money for years together. A man of this kind, a sort of feudal lord, appears to be a privileged person. His neighbours are shocked at the idea of suing him for a debt, although it is the only way of getting payment. It appears to me unjust to withhold from the man who has bestowed his labor on my farm, or spread his groceries on my table, or clothed my domestics and children, his just dues. It is a positive act of *injustice*—and yet we find men not only of quiet conscience under such circumstances, but offended if asked to pay a debt—consider themselves ill used, and, in a passion declare they will not pay until compelled. I have seen, and wondered at such conduct—for I was reared among commercial men, before the mania of speculation broke out, when a failure in an *engagement* to a day—nay, an hour, was *dishonour*.

One of my rich neighbors, who keeps his coach, his horses and hounds, and entertains company all the year round never pays a debt except through the medium of the sheriff. I happened to know two of his creditors—it will be sufficient to single out two. One his overseer—the other a female weaver. These poor people have worked for him for years without compensation, & with but little chance of any. And yet no one ventures to say he is *dishonest!*

I lately attended a vendue where goods and chattels were going off under execution. Every one was pitying the debtor whose property was thus under sacrifice; but not a man sympathised with the *creditors*, some of whom had been almost starving for years, for the want of their dues, withheld by this unjust and unfeeling man. I felt indignant, and only regretted that the law's delay had been so great. Why pity him? He had put it off as long as possible. The law, though slow, had at length overtaken him, and was wrenching from his firm grasp property unjustly in his possession, to give it to the right owners; and I felt glad of it, although it broke up a man of some figure.

I have no kind of objection to coaches, hounds and horses, where they are supported by proper means; but I have no patience with a man who indulges in such luxuries while his creditor has to walk (perhaps barefoot,) and go supperless to bed, merely because he, or his wife, has a *taste* for them, or that their neighbour, who can afford it, keeps such things. It is not *honest*.

But "let us return to our mutton." "The punctual man is lord of his neighbour's purse." I knew a man who established a character for punctuality by borrowing small sums, and without using them, returning them punctually at the time appointed. The character thus acquired, enabled him afterwards to gain a fortune. But a man of experience has only to cast his eyes around to see how important it is—how universally the *punctual, fair-dealer*, has succeeded in life; and how the *tricky, cunning man*, has failed. There are some exceptions, as we sometimes hear of robberies never detected

If a man borrow money he should pay it on the day fixed—using no excuse—as, "that it rained and he could not come out; that he had been disappointed in his collection, or that wheat was too low, and he could not sell at a *sacrifice*; or, that he did not suppose a *few days* would make *much odds*." He who makes such excuses knows nothing of the nature or importance of my subject. I often think of the conduct of a worthy man, whom I once knew to walk four miles to pay his more opulent neighbour as many pence due, in charge, on a late settlement. "Such an act may appear to some of our young readers as one of great simplicity and folly—mean spirited—and that such a trifle should have been *forgotten*." It certainly evinced *simplicity*—the simplicity of virtue—and I doubt not it was the best day's work he ever did—for it went far towards establishing a character for honesty and punctuality

I have known several young lawyers succeed in practice with little else to recommend them, while their cotemporaries, of ten times their talents, failed of success for the want of this virtue. They ware not only punctual in paying over the sums collected; but in their attendance at their offices—at the courts, and wherever business and duty required them to be.

I once took great pleasure in dining at a particular tavern—my host was entirely to my taste. The first dish was invariably placed on the table by his own hand while the clock was striking the hour of two. He would not have waited for Gen. Washington himself, who, by the bye, would not have expected him to do so; for he, himself, was of this family—punctiliously punctual. But, while I recommend punctuality, I am far from advising running in debt in any way—it is a rock on which many young men are wrecked. "Borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry," and any one addicted to it is a troublesome neighbour. *Candour and fair dealing* are virtues of the same stamp. "*Honesty is the best policy*," whatever the speculators & horse jockies may think to the contrary.

[American Farmer

"RELIGION'S ALL!"—*Young.*

Men seek happiness in a variety of ways. Some by the accumulation of wealth, others by the attainment of earthly honours. Many hunt after it in the haunts of dissipation, and many look for it in the still and soothing shades of retirement. Here one would suppose it could always be found. Not so. Happiness is to be drawn from one source only—from RELIGION. "She gives the soul, a soul that acts a god." If Providence has smiled upon a man, and placed at his disposal an abundance of the comforts of this world, it is religion alone that can qualify him for the true enjoyment of them. By the temperance she enjoins, his health of body is not only preserved, but often, when disease has made inroads upon it, is restored. By the constant practice of the charity and forbearance she commands, his mind is kept balanced and tranquillity is diffused throughout it. Though poverty, sickness and pain, assail and oppress him, still he drinks deeply of the cup of happiness. The promises in that Gospel, in which his religion is founded, like props to a falling fabric, stay and support his mind. Even he feels the approaches of death, he receives ineffable happiness from the reflection that the same religion which here guided his feet into "paths of pleasantness and peace," has fitted the immortal part of him for eternal happiness. Would that every one, who is in quest of happiness, would seek it at the fountain of Religion. 'Tis from that alone it flows. It is at that alone, we are encouraged to look for it. At that blessed fountain thousands, who had unsuccessfully sought it in every clime and country, have ultimately found it. "RELIGION'S ALL!" *Md. Gazette.*

Remarkable Sagacity of Dogs.—A short time back a gentleman residing in the upper part of Carnarvonshire, received an invitation from a gentleman residing in Middlewich, to spend a month with him. The gentleman accepted the invitation, and took with him a favorite grey-hound. The next day after their arrival a mastiff, belonging to the inviter, attacked the grey-hound and gave him a good drubbing. The grey-hound immediately took to his heels, and fled home to Carnarvonshire, a distance of about ninety miles, and the family there were supprised to see the dog return without his master. Next day the grey-hound and a remarkably small bull and mastiff dog belonging to the same gentleman, disappeared, and no trace could be found of either of them until a few days afterwards, when a letter was received from the Welch gentleman saying that his bull dog and grey hound had arrived in Cheshire and both had attacked the mastiff belonging to his friend, and destroyed him before they could be separated.

A letter from Tuscumbia, (Ala.) states that a great revival of Religion is going on there. Eight Hundred persons have joined society.

WINDSOR, (Vt.) Nov. 1.

Singular circumstance.—It was related to us, a day or two since, by a person of unquestionable veracity, that while a party were engaged, upon the 5th inst. near the village of Rutland, in this state, in firing at a pumpkin for a mark, a ball passed the object and after going 31 rods as ascertained by measurement, entered the mouth of a Mr. Strong who was standing in the range of the gun, knocked in two of his teeth, and lodged in the passage of the throat. The ball was, with some difficulty, extracted by Dr. Cleaveland, of Rutland, leaving the subject of this unwelcome intrusion more scared than hurt although some slight inflammation of the mouth and throat was experienced for a few days The mark was sixty feet higher than the spot on which Mr. Strong stood.

Foreign Intelligence.—

The general positions, and relative forces of the Russians and Turks have changed but little since our latest advices. The checks given to the Russians at Choumla and Varna appear to have been severely felt and have called for a new levy of men in Russia.

The anger and resentment of the Turk at the invasion of the Morea by France, is so great, that a declaration of war is spoken of with great confidence. Strong disapprobation is manifested by the Porte against the Pacha of Egypt, for the evacuation of Greece under the arrangement with Admiral Codrington.

The event of greatest importance is the blockade by Russia of the Dardanelles. The annunciation of this blockade, has—created not only a great sensation in the public mind, but at length excited unusual activity at the Admiralty, and in the Navy Yards. Despatches were instantly sent to the British Admiral in the Mediterranean. That these despatches were not of a pacific character, we are warranted in concluding from the hints thrown out by the Courier and Sun.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has issued a proclamation forbidding all illegal assemblages of the people, the display of all badges, &c. &c. This was the course pursued in 1798. These proclamations have usually been followed by the shedding of much of the people's blood. The speck of war enlarges and darkens over the British empire; this may induce prompt concessions to Ireland. At all events we fervently hope that the influence of the Catholic Association and of the Priesthood will be sufficient to prevent any risings of the people. They would be only the preludes to scenes of bloodshed and cruelty.—*Dem. Press.*

FROM THE THEATRE OF WAR.

The Russian campaign seems to be over for this fall. The Czar intends to hold on all that he has gained, (when did a Russian ever relax his grasp?) and to prepare for great efforts next spring

It is stated that Russia has resolved upon blockading the Dardanelles, and that England has consented to the measure.

Bucharest, Sep. 7.—In my last letter I was not able to give you favorable accounts of the state of affairs in the Principalities, and I acquainted you with the incursions which the Turks had made into them; but am now able to give you the assurances, that every measure has been taken to keep the Mussulmen for the future from the banks of the Danube. General Geismar, reinforced by the corps of Prince Scherbatoff, and supported by Count Langeron, is now able not only to keep the garrison of Widdin in check, but even to resume offensive operations. Fresh troops are coming from the interior of Russia. Every thing assumes an attitude so imposing, that even in case the bad season should force the Russians to suspend their operations, which is yet doubtful, so considerable a mass of forces will be displayed next spring that Europe will be astonished, and the Ottoman Porte will have no other alternative but to submit to the will of the Emperor of all the Russians, and to concede not only satisfaction, but also the guarantees required. If, with the use of ordinary means, the Russian army, in the space of three months, has made itself master of ten fortresses and a considerable quantity of artillery, if it has made important conquests in Europe and in Asia, it is beyond a doubt that the army, being reinforced, as may easily be done in proportion to the colossal power of Russia, the latter must infallibly gain the victory.

It is announced, indeed, that the Emperor Nicholas will return for some time to St. Petersburgh; but the journey of that monarch, if it really takes place, cannot hinder the army from pursuing the advantages which it has already gained. From the preparations which are making here, it is easy to see that the war is only just going to begin. The Porte will then repent of having disregarded the pacific voice of the Emperor Nicholas—of having refused the hand which was held out to it, as well as all proposals of the Powers with such infatuation, that it has forced the French Cabinet to prove to the Divan, sword in hand, that the honor and the interest of the European nations imperiously require the maintenance of the stipulations that have been demanded, and which, for the general good, have been concerted between them. *N.Y. Courier*

[*From the London Morning Herald.*]

IRELAND.

Intelligence of a very important nature may shortly be expected from Ireland. A confidential communication was made by the Irish Government to the Ministry relative to the proceedings of some of the principal Catholic leaders, and also the alarming state of the country in general. The resolution which the Government is understood to have agreed on is to order the arrest of some of the agitators, and to send orders to put a stop to the meetings of a character to give apprehension to the Government. At the same time troops are moved from all parts towards the ports opposite to the Irish coast, in case of any disturbance on the promulgation of the measures of Government. The Coldstream regiment of Guards are under orders for Wednesday to proceed to Manchester, to replace the troops forwarded from thence towards the western coast.

A Messenger left the Government offices on Sunday evening, for Ireland, with despatches and instructions for the Lord Lieutenant; and we understand that he was also the bearer of a Proclamation to be on the subject of the "Brunswick" Association.

SIR WILLIAM WALLACE.

During the brief career of the celebrated Sir William Wallace, and when his arms had for a time expelled the English invaders from his native country, he is said to have undertaken a voyage to France, with a small band of trusty friends, to try what his presence (for he was respected through all the countries for his prowess) might do to induce the French Monarch to send to Scotland a body of auxiliary forces or other assistance, to aid the Scots in regaining their independence.

The Scottish champion was on board a small vessel, and steering for the port of Dieppe, when a sail appeared in the distance, which the mariners regarded with doubt and apprehension, and at last with confusion and dismay. Wallace demanded to know what was the cause of their alarm. The captain of the ship informed him, that the tall ship which was bearing down, with the purpose of boarding that which he commanded, was the ship celebrated rover, equally famed for his courage, strength of body, and successful piracies

It was commanded by a gentleman named Thomas de Longueville, a Frenchman by birth, but by practice one of those pirates who call themselves friends to the sea, and enemies to all who sail upon the element. He attacked and plundered vessels of all nations, like one of the ancient Norse sea kings, as they were termed, whose dominion was upon the mountain waves.—The master added, that no vessel could escape the rover by flight, so speedy was the bark he commanded; and that no crew, however hardy could hope to resist him, when, as his usual mode of combat, he threw himself on board at the head of his followers

Wallace smiled sternly, while the master of the ship, with alarm in his countenance, and tears in his eyes, described to him the certainty of their being captured by the Red Rover, a name given to Longueville; because he usually displayed the blood red flag which he had now hoisted

"I will clear the narrow seas of this rover," said Wallace;

Then calling together some ten or twelve of his own followers, Boyd, Kerlie, Seaton, and others to whom the dust of the most desperate battle was as the breath of life, he commanded them to arm themselves, and lie flat upon the deck, so as to be out of sight. He ordered the mariners below, excepting such as were absolutely necessary to manage the vessels and he gave the master instructions, upon pain of death, so to steer, as that, while the vessel had an appearance of attempting to fly, he should in fact permit the Red Rover to come up with them and do his worst.—Wallace himself then lay down on the deck, that nothing might be seen which could intimate any purpose of resistance. In a quarter of an hour De Longueville's vessel ran on board that of the Champion, and the Red Rover casting out grappling irons to make sure of his prize, jumped on the deck in the complete armour, followed by his men, who gave a terrible shout, as if the victory had been already secured. The armed Scots started up at once, and Rover found himself unexpectedly engaged with men accustomed to consider victory as secure, when they were only opposed as one to two or three.

Wallace himself rushed on the pirate captain, and a dreadful strife began betwixt them with such fury, that the others suspended their own battle to look on, and seemed by common consent to refer the issue of the strife to the fate of the combat between the two chiefs.—The pirate fought as well as man could do. But Wallace's strength was beyond that of ordinary mortals. He dashed the sword from the Rover's hand, and, placed him in such peril, that to avoid being cut down, he was fain to close with the Scottish Champion, in hopes of overpowering him in the grapple. In this he was foiled. They fell on the deck, locked in each other's arms, but the Frenchman fell undermost, and Wallace, fixing his gorget, compressed it so closely, notwithstanding it was made of the finest steel, that the blood gushed from his eyes, nose and mouth, and he was only able to ask for quarter by signs. His men threw down their weapons and begged for mercy, when they saw their leader so severely handled. The victor granted them all their lives, but took possession of their vessel and detained them prisoners.

When he came in sight of the French harbor, Wallace alarmed the place by displaying the Rover's colors, as if De Longueville was coming to pillage the town. The bells were rung backward horns were blown, and the citizens were hurrying to arms, when the scene changed. The Scottish Lion, on his shield of gold, was raised above the piratical flag and announced that the Champion of Scotland was approaching, like the falcon with his prey in the clutch. He landed with his prisoner, and carried him to the Court of France, where at Wallace's request, the robberies which the pirate had committed, were forgiven, and the king even conferred the honor of Knighthood on Sir Thomas De Longueville, and offered to take him into his service. But the Rover had contracted such a friendship for his generous victor that he insisted on uniting his fortunes with those of Wallace, with whom he returned to Scotland, and fought by his side in many a bloody battle, where the prowess of Sir Thomas De Longueville was remarked as inferior to that of none save of his heroic conqueror.—His fate also was more fortunate than that of his patron.

Being distinguished by the beauty as well as strength of his person, he rendered himself so acceptable to a young lady, heiress of the ancient family of Charteris, that she chose him for a husband, bestowing on him with her hand the domains annexed to it, Their descendants took the name of Charteris, as connecting themselves with their maternal ancestors, the ancient proprietors of the property of Thomas De Longueville was equally honored among them; the large two-handed sword with which he moved the ranks of war, is still preserved among the family monuments. Another account is that the family name of De Longueville himself was Charteris. The estate afterwards passed to a family of Blairs, and now is the property of Lord Grey.

FLOUR STILL HIGHER.

Flour was sold from the stores on Saturday at $9 25, and holders were asking towards the close of the day $10 per barrel, and quite indifferent whether they sold at that price. It is therefore evident that the market is far from being settled, and the intelligence by the Leeds, at New York from London the subject of the European markets will in no wise tend to establish a price at less than the asking one on Saturday.—*The English ports were not open, nor any thing said on the subject of opening them at the latest dates.*—GRAIN has also advanced amazingly within a few days; the best white *Wheat* sold quick on Saturday at $2 per bushel, and good red at $1 87-1 2 to $1 90.—*Corn* has been sold at 60 cents, and holders are asking 65 per bushel.—In *Rye* there is not much doing,—*Bread* has also taken a considerable rise, unleavened as it is, and the article full high for the price of flour.—*Whiskey* has advanced one to two cents per gallon and at present may be quoted at from 6 to 27 cents for 1st proof—holders careless about selling.—We have no further alterations in our market to notice.—*Baltimore Chronicle.*

The periods of Human Life—Childhood from 1 to 7 years—the age of accidents, griefs, wants, sensibilities.

A dolescence, from 9 to 14—the age of hopes, improvidence, curiosity impatience.

Puberty, from 15 to 21—of triumphs, desires, self-love, independence and vanity.

Youth, from 22 to 28 the age of pleasure, love, sensuality, inconstancy, enthusiasm.

Manhood, from 29 to 55—the age of enjoyments, ambition and the play of the passions.

Middle, age from 26 to 42—of consistency, desire of fortune and of glory.

Mature age, from 45 to 49—the age of possessions, the reign of wisdom, reason and love of property.

Decline of life from 50 to 56—the age of reflection, love of tranquillity, foresight and prudence

Commencement of old Age from 57 to 63 the age of regrets, cares, inquietudes, ill temper and desire of ruling.

Old age, from 64 to 70—the age of infirmities, exigencies, love of authority and submission.

Decrepitude, from 71 to 77—the age of avarice, jealousy and envy

Caducity, from 78 84—the age of distrust, vain boasting, unfeelingness, suspicion

Age of Favour, from 85 to 94—the age of insensibility, love of flattery of attention and indulgence.

Age of wonder, from 92 to 98—the age of indifference and love of praise.

Phenomenon, from 99 to 105—the age of insensibility, hope and the last sigh.

Dreadful Accident. Nineteen persons drowned. It is with unaffected sorrow we have to record a most distressing circumstance which took place this day, by which it is supposed that, at least, nineteen unhappy fellow creatures perished. An old row-boat, in a rotten and leaky condition, started from Annadown early in the morning, a distance from Galway, up Lough Corrib, of about eight miles, having, it is calculated, about thirty-one persons on board, who were coming to the fair of Galway the boat and passengers proceeded without obstruction, until they arrived opposite Bushy park within two miles of Galway, when she suddenly went down, and all on board perished, except twelve persons who were fortunately rescued from their perilous situation by another boat Eighteen of the bodies of these unhappy creatures were taken out of the lake in the course of the day, and presented a most heart-rending scene, being surrounded by their friends, who came to identify them, and by whom they were removed in a boat to Annadown. The boat was in such an unsound state as to render her unfit for the passage. The unfortunate accident occurred by a sheep putting its leg through one of the planks, which produced a leak, in order to stop which, one of the passengers applied his great coat to the aperture, and stamped it with his foot, in doing so, he started one of the planks altogether, which caused the boat's immediate sinking, having been overloaded—ten sheep, a quantity of lumber, and about thirty-one persons being on board Eighteen of the bodies have been found: twelve have escaped, and one is supposed to be yet missing. *Irish Paper.*

Agrim Aug 12.—A vulture of extraordinary size lately took up its abode near the house of a peasant who on seeing it fired at it, and it fell. The peasant believing it to be dead, wished to possess himself of his prey; but the vulture, which was only wounded, seized him so violently on the left hand with its talons, that it was with great difficulty that some persons, who were attracted to the spot by his cries, could extricate him. Three days afterwards the wound became inflamed, and the peasant, after having suffered great agony expired.—*German paper.*

GREENFIELD, (Mass) Oct. 28.

Rum, Fire and Suicide—On Tuesday last, the valuable Barn of David Stockbridge, jr. esq. of Whately, together with its contents; his corn-house and contents and two or three large sheds were consumed by fire. The barn was superior to any in the county—it was built two or three years since, and cost $1000. The whole loss to Mr. Stockbridge is said to be not less than $3000. There is no doubt that the barn was set on fire, and it is