

which showed me the practical utility of this respectful act. An old half-pay was conversing with some other gentleman, and swore by the sacred name; I rose up my hat, and made an inclination of my head. My military friend immediately attacked me, somewhat rudely, asking me if I intended to insult him. I replied, "Not by any means, but I always made a bow whenever I heard that name." I then walked away. When next I met this gentleman, he told me that "he had been dwelling on the gentle rebuke I gave him; he thanked me for so doing, and said he would endeavour to break himself of so useless and, unquestionably, so wicked a habit."