

taxing, like a wild goose, fly unclaimed of any *tailor*. Curiosity led me therefore to enquire if such was usual for officers to be mechanics, or other occupations, and found it was so;---Generals, Corporals, Colonels, Fifers, Majors, Drummers, Captains, Privates, Lieutenants, Serjeants, Ensigns, Pioneers and all, when divested of the pride and pomp of glorious war, retire *inglorious* to ignoble avocations, with their "blushing honors thick upon them," and recount their chivalrous deeds, "hair-breadth 'scapes," and all the gallantry of the deadly breach, in the saw-pit or the cobbler's stall. This is not a 'libellous rhapsody, bear witness, much injured maid *Bellona*; indeed all classes of the community follow some employ. An English country gentleman, I believe the happiest and most respectable man on earth, would be considered an useless character; honor is a virtue of little estimation there: yet as *equality* is the order of the day, its name is often profaned and prostituted;---shop-boys and petty officers will frequently demand satisfaction for imaginary injury. A nautical puppy, belonging to the *Washington*, requested from me an accommodation of this kind, and suggested *pistols*; now I thought, (and in my turn suggested) *pestles* as equally convenient; but in order to appease his urgent demand, and satisfy all in my power, I *practically* explained the newest system (*a la Crib*) in a victorious manner, and in far less time than perforating a fellow-creature's body with an eternal passport; and I seriously recommend the plan. My children were dearer to me than disguised *murder*, and