

human nature should become irritated at, and attempt to condemn or chastise; what in his, perhaps misconceived opinion, was deemed improper conduct; and yet in the ordinary course of his judgment, this pretended man of honor would consider a man as guilty of murder, who, without due provocation should take away a human life in a passion: he considers the man who shakes a cane or a whip over him, as deserving death; but would applaud his steward for flogging a slave, or horsewhipping his coachman, should they betray the least semblance of insubordination or insolence: he would not betray a secret committed to him "on honor", though the peace of families, the personal safety of his neighbour, or the happiness of society should be destroyed by his keeping secrecy; he would not consider his honor tarnished by indulging in vice and debauchery, provided he preserved the exterior of what is now termed a gentleman; and to complete the consistency of his character, he would exult in his triumphs over the virtue of a cottager's daughter, but would put the seducer of any of his female relatives to death. Such is the fashionable man of honor, he sets out with false principles of action, he consequently strays from the paths of rectitude, and exhibits in his life, a melancholy series of moral contradictions.

The experience of every day points out to the eye of the religious observer too many, who thus abuse the name of honor, who convert it into a veil to cover deeds of the blackest hue, who consider it as a fashionable ornament, having no connexion with the pure garb

of religion, and use it as an apology for sin, instead of an incentive to virtuous conduct. To detect the inconsistency of this supposititious principle, and shew that true honor (in all the duties it inculcates) coincides with true religion, shall be the business of the sequel.

Christianity renders Temperance a duty incumbent on all; and is not the true honor of man concerned in the observance of this duty? would not the neglect of it tend to disgrace the meanest beggar in our streets? Can there possibly be a lower state of human degradation, than a state of intoxication? It sinks human nature below the brute creation, and exhibits a melancholy spectacle of degeneracy which excludes its victim from all pretensions to honor or religion.

Veracity is a qualification which religion and honor mutually tend to sanction; the Christian will not tell a falsehood, because the word of truth and the example of his divine master command him to speak the truth in holiness. And may not the genuine man of honor act on the same model? may he not, with true piety say "I dare not breathe a falsehood, lest I offend God; nor will I, for it disgraces the honor and dignity of man?" And here I would lament the fatal consequences which often ensue to men of false honor on this important duty: they consider themselves bound to put their own life and the life of another to stake, merely because they may have been contradicted, or denied evidence. Every one possessed of an unruffled mind will view such conduct with abhorrence and will