But even admitting that they have escaped the

dark ages we cannot judge of their real state, yet the

constant occupation of their Minds by their Military
duties and the laborious discipline to which they are

are subjected, will necessarily prohibit them from

acquiring that extensive and diversified information

which renders an individual capable of discharging

the duties of a civil Office. Amidst disorder and confusio

and revilings of the camp, they seek, they prize not

virtue or time to devote to the cultivation of those high

and manly studies which exalt and dignify man,

which elevate him in conception, in sentiment, in feeling

above the common herd and which invest him almost

with the attributes of the deity—these are far too refine

and too sublime to accord with their nature and

feelings. They have no time to cultivate them by the

natur of the profession they follow. They are devoted

of almost every moral and virtuous feeling, they are

influenced and governed by all their movements by

the most brutal instincts of nature—thus ignorant, licentious inductive and aspiring

they bow in homage at the shrine of that ambition

and personal aggrandisement, uniting the belief

in its universal prevalence amongst Military

Characters with self advancement. Should the Main

spring to reason, they exchange the reputation of their

country, base fact for that of new deities and

tyrants with all the suddenness of change and frighting

of Caprice.