

is, that those professions are seldom disgraced by the scenes of party-spirit and injustice, which but too often occur in the other.

To rebut all the sophistry of the shrewd Phineas would be to take up too much space in the interesting sheets of this truly useful paper, which is the only vehicle through which injustice or injury can be exposed, and complaints find vent, or hope of justice from an impartial world.* But Phineas, your shallow artifice must not go without being unmasked. You would wish to interest the public in behalf of yourself and associates, by insinuating that I desire to injure the reputation of the founders or promoters of the hospital, and also of the hospital itself; this I flatly deny, nor can such a conclusion be drawn from any thing I have written. Of the gentlemen who are the fathers, as it were, of this institution, it would be base and wicked to say any thing irreverent or improper, as I am fully convinced: that their intentions were as praiseworthy, as they were liberal in subscribing for its support, and bringing it to its present state of maturity, (the building and appurtenances, I mean,) and magnificence. The only one of those gentlemen who at all merits obloquy, is that determined enemy of every thing that is Canadian, that radical subverter, that witless intriguer, that man of accommodating conscience, *the honourable Mr. Busybody of Montreal* † It was he alone who lent his ear to the crafty suggestions for the establishment of this monopolizing medical institution; and he, by his wily insinuations, induced lord Dalhousie to sanction an act, which, it is certain he would now willingly abrogate, could it well be done, and preserve appearances.

The private characters of all men should be held sacred; but

* The complimentary phrases of "useful paper," "interesting miscellany," "excellent work," &c which are generally made use of by correspondents in addressing us, editors, although, in fact little more than tantamount to the common and unmeaning close of a formal letter, in which the writer professes to be "your most faithful and obedient humble servant," are nevertheless (and I speak it from my own feelings,) copied with more complacency than we should attach to mere "words of course." But, if there is any one characteristic in which I pride myself more than another in my writings, it is the fearless impartiality, that is here attributed to me; that I pay no respect to persons or places, when indignant animadversion is called for; that I call things by their right names, and do not misce matters, but go strait to my object, following the maxim of the French poet, Boileau.

"Je ne puis rien nommer, si ce n'est par son nom ;

J'appelle un chat un chat, et Rolet un fripon."

† No one will be at a loss to know who A FRIEND TO TRUTH means.