## observations.

"From Priest-craft happily set free,

" Lo! every finished Son returns to Thee:

"First, Slave to Words, then Vassal of a Name; "Then Dupe to Party: child and man the same:

"Bounded by Nature, narrowed still by Art, "A trifling head, and a contracted heart."

DUNCIAD.

When a distinguished member of one of the learned professions—an elderly gentleman withal—undertakes to publish "a statement of facts," his readers have a right to expect common candour and fairness at his hands. That these qualities are not the characteristics of Dr. Bayard's recent pamphlet, must be evident to all who were calm or unprejudiced spectators of the events which he professes to narrate. I do not access the venerable and learned Doctor of wilful perversion of truth: I will presume him as a gentleman to be incapable of such baseness. It may be that an intemperate zeal acting upon a heated imagination has got the better of his judgment, and led him to view what really occurred through a false medium; while a morbid lust of popular applause has urged him to thrust himself and his opinions thus prominently before the public, without considering the justice of his censures or the injury they may do.

I propose, in the few observations which occur to me, to correct the errors into which the Doctor has, (I will assume) unintentionally fallen, since many of his assertions are as unfounded in fact, as his imputations are unwarranted; and I shall endeavour to shew what I believe to be the real end and object of the movement, in which he is either a principal actor, or an

able tool in the hands of some concealed manager.

First, as to the facts. And here let me contradict an assertion boldly made by Dr. Bayard, that the correspondence between the Lord Bishop and Dr. Gray had "been circulated in "this City by His Lordship's friends, prior to the receipt of His "Lordship's answer by Dr. Gray, to whom it was addressed." This is not the case. I was myself the bearer of the answer from Fredericton, in an unsealed envelope; and immediately on my arrival in this City—baving His Lordship's permission to peruse it, and perceiving it to be an original draft from the