

THE ARMY.

Extract of a letter from an Officer of the 32d Regt. to a relative of his in this county, dated Antwerp, 25th June.

On the 17th, an account of the French having attacked the Prussians, was brought to Lord Wellington—it was kept a profound secret from the troops till night, when just as I was stepping into bed I heard the bugle sounding in every quarter of the town, (Brussels)—I put on my clothes and found it was an order for the army to advance. We marched about 20 o'clock, and at three in the day we came up with the enemy: there was only the 5th division, a brigade of Brunswick cavalry, and some Belgic and Hanoverian troops opposed to Bonaparte, with 70,000 men. As the British troops were first up, the left brigade of the 5th division under Sir James Kempt, was sent out; our regiment now in the centre, supported on either side by the Royals and 79th. Bonaparte took up his position on a large plain, rather rising ground, in front of a wood—we took up ours about 300 yards in front of him, in a large field of corn—between us was a little valley or hollow, through which ran a deep ditch. A little before four the action commenced on the side of the French—we lay down in the corn field till they came within 40 yards of us; when a shout from our right caused them to rise—we fired a volley and charged them down to the ditch, in getting over which, they lost numbers. When we got down, the bugle sounded for us to return and form in line upon the colours, which we did, and were pursued by them again—we charged them a second time, and actually the ground was covered with dead and wounded bodies. As our company was next on the left of the colours, we were in the very thick of the fire all the time that the enemy were manœuvring in exchanging and retreating—the heavy guns from either side continually playing. In the second charge a shell burst right on the colours, took away the silk of the regimental colour, and the whole of the right section of the 5th company, amongst whom was my lamented friend Captain W——, his head was literally blown to atoms—M——, who held the colour that suffered, was only slightly wounded—this was not a moment for grief or much reflection, as the command of the company devolved on me. We fought from 4 o'clock till half past six, when we were relieved by the right brigade, consisting of the 28th, 42d, 92d—we retired to the road in rear, and our regiment which mustered 600 men going into the field, came away with only 160—we had between 50 and 60 killed, and the remainder wounded—also 1 officer killed, and 17 wounded. At nine o'clock we were again called up to assist the 28th in taking a village on the edge of the wood—we were advancing in open column of division, (as out of the 10 companies we had in the morning, we could then only count 4 divisions,) when I was hit by a musket ball in the cap of the knee—in falling to the ground I had a very narrow escape that I did not lose my eye, as a poor fellow who was standing by me received a mortal wound and in falling back we both fell together, the point of his bayonet stuck under my right eye—it was very bad for some days, but from the quantity of blood I lost, and the blood which was taken from above the eye, I began to get better, but I fear that it will injure my sight very much; after being hit, I was brought off the field, and taken to the hospital—the next morning I was brought into Brussels, when my leg was so swelled for want of proper dressing, that they could not tell whether the ball was in or not, although they probed it several times. I was just settled in bed, and after taking 30 drops of laudanum, when a report was spread of our army having been beaten and were retreating fast, when we expected the French would be in Brussels the next day. I was so stuped from laudanum, I knew not what I was doing, till next morning I found myself with my servant and some wounded men in a boat, proceeding for this place. The great road from Brussels to Antwerp is by the canal, and never did I witness so much confusion as was to be seen among the people on that day—covered with carriages principally English, and also of the army. You will see by the papers, that on evening when Lord Wellington despaired of the French to bring the French out of the wood, as the Prussians were then coming up; to effect this the latter, in a wood in his rear, but finding that did not advance again and threw some Congreve rockets into the wood, which soon set fire to it, upon which they fled to quit. On the next day (Sunday,) they fought a most dreadful battle, and at six o'clock in the evening, they were in doubt, when the Prussian Gen. Blucher arrived with an immense force, and enabled Lord Wellington to reverse the fate of the day. I am going back to Brussels tomorrow. The Count De Cambray, (son to the lady with whom I was billeted, before the battle,) has come down, and brought his carriage for me. Nothing can equal the attention of the people—ladies of the first distinction attend the hospitals and assist in giving comfort to the wounded—Wellington had several hair breadth escapes, he exposed himself to

Major General Aug. Fitzgerald, M. P.—Sir Hugh Dillou Massey—Thomas Arthur—Andrew Finucane—Pevle Hickman—John M'Namara, (Moyriak)—Donal O'Brien—Charles Creagh—Cornelius O'Callaghan, jun.—John Brady—William Benily—Thos Steele—Richard Creagh—Neptone Blood—Wm Scott—Thos. Studdert—John Singleton—Edward R. Armstrong—Richard Barclay—Andrew Walsh—Thomas Spaight, and Geo. Studdert, jun. Esqrs

We have just heard of a violent outrage committed on Richard Mossell, Esq. Prospect Lodge, near Donnass, about half past two on Monday morning, on his way from Limerick to Milltown, he was met at New Bridge by a number of fellows about from sixty to seventy, who beat him in a shocking manner, and robbed him, we understand of from five to six hundred pounds, and a bond of £900.—Mr. Mossell is in a most alarming state of illness, and scarcely expected to recover.

Yesterday evening, we witnessed the launching of a beautiful new brig of near 200 tons the first of that burden ever built here, called the Eliza of Limerick, the property of Mr. John Graham, destined for the trade of this port.—She went off in fine style to the great delight of a large concourse of spectators.

James Studdert, Esq. of Binnary Castle, is appointed a Lieutenant in the Ross Castle Infantry.

The Rev. Thomas H. Gough, Chancellor of Ardfer, is appointed to the Rectory of Cullen

The Rev. Mr. Drought, of Golden, is appointed to the Chancellorship of Ardfer.

The Rev Mr Duddell acknowledges the receipt of £50 from a gentleman, from the hands of Mr. S. M. for the poor of St Munchin's parish.

The Rev. Mr H Lefroy has received fifty pounds from the same gentleman, for the poor of St. Michael's parish.

EXTRAORDINARY ASSAULT.

We are credibly informed, that a female in Clare Street, Dublin, observing a Barrister on Sunday se'nnight, about five o'clock, who made a very conspicuous and expressive statement in a late Crim. Con. trial, had her carriage drawn along side the flag and instantly alighted, when she accosted the lawyer, and at the same moment seized him by the nose, which, with some difficulty she relinquished, after reproaching him in the most violent manner, with stating various transactions alluded to, which she said, could only be supported by the vilest perjury.—The lady was doubly veiled.

NEW THEATRE ROYAL, GEORGE'S STREET.—Last night our Theatre opened with the beautiful Comic Opera of *Love in a Village*, the parts of "Young Meadows," and "Rosetta," by Mr. Short and Mrs. Charles M'Callloch—both of which were well sustained, and the Songs given in fine style. The afterpiece was *Lova, Law, and Phisic*, a new and beautiful farce—In the Play and Farce the parts seemed to have been most happily cast, for which much credit is due to Mr. C. M. Callloch, the Acting Manager. This evening, the Play of the *Mountaineers*, with the Farce of *Ways and Means*, will be performed.

A report having been circulated that Mr. Kean was to have appeared in Limerick this season, we are desired to state that in consequence of his engagement in London, he cannot arrive in Dublin until the 23d or 24th, and having to perform there for 18 nights, will engross all his time until the opening of the Theatre in London again.

BIRTH.

On Friday, at Corbally, the Lady of Francis H. Bindon, Esq. of a son.

In George's Street, the lady of Thomas Fitz Gerald, Esq. Attorney, of a daughter.

At Kiltush, on Wednesday, the lady of Wm Burroughs, Esq. of a daughter.

MARRIED.

William Aldwell, Esq. of Prospect, near Fethard, to Miss Duckett, daughter of Thomas Duckett, Esq. of Clonmel.

DIED.

This morning, at the house of her son-in-law, Mr. James Ryan, Patrick Street, after a lingering illness, which she bore with pious resignation Mrs. Ferguson, relict of Mr. James Ferguson, formerly of this city, Cloth merchant—This amiable woman was distinguished through life for the practice of every female virtue—she was an affectionate wife, a tender parent, and sincere friend—her death is sincerely lamented by her family and acquaintance.

In Nicholas Street, the wife of Lieutenant Wood, On the 4th instant, at the house of her brother-in-law, Cornelius Cahill, of Rathcasty in the county of Tipperary, Esq. Mary, second daughter of Thomas Fogarty, late of Drom, in said county, Esq. deceased.

extollations of bone, and thereby acc... 42d year of his age He had the hea... ever, to have witnessed before his de... the great good cause for which he ba... it is no small consolation to his survi... his military career, though short, was... and that his professional services were... remunerated and distinguished by the... which had been graciously conferred... vate virtues and worth were honoured... team and friendship of those, who... equally his pride as his duty to cultiva... fortune than his happiness to have see... his premature death to a near relative... and kinsman endeavours to lighten the... affectionate participation, at the same... he bears to his professional characte... gratefully aggravates the painful feeling... his sympathy. The General says, in... ver felt such a severe stroke of ad... ver known a more gallant Officer... honourable man." A prouder mo... not be paid to the memory of a sole... inscription of the laconic but sincere... friend who knew and loved him up...

This days Mail, just received sion of the *Official Bulletin of Paris*—and the previous dees Blacher.

Theatre R

To-morrow Evening,

WILL BE PERFORMED

THE BEGGAR'S

- Captain Macheath,
- Peachum,
- Lochit,
- Filch,
- Polly,
- Lucy,

To which will be added

THE HOTE

This present Evening,

THE MOUNTAIN

AND WAYS AND MEANS

CORN STORE

TO BE LET

And Immediate Possession

The Commodious Co

IN ROCHE'S-STREET

On which no expence has been

it convenient.

Apply to GEORGE W. F

WHO HAS FOR

At his Rectifying Distillery se

Gallons of

RUM, BRANDY, A

OF SUPERIOR QUAL

Which he will Sell at a mo

HE HAS ALSO,

A few Puncheons of Ol

For Housekeepers, which he

BUSH TAVE

FRANCIS-STRE

Opposite the Custom H

WILLIAM HIEFEI

Late of the Commercial

HAS opened the above House, wh

Accomodated with Breakfast

Suppers, on the most Reasonable Terms.

Beds.