

That the French Government can fabricate Laws and Decrees for special purposes, by antedating the document—a crime with which we charged them when the pretended revocation of the Berlin and Milan Decrees was brought forward—is proved by a fact within the cognizance of every individual.—*For Journals, Decrees for calling out conscripts require the signing of the Senate. On the first of September the Senate decreed the calling out of 190,000 conscripts—and on the fourth of September that is on the third day after the signing, Napoleon, who was six hundred leagues distant, orders the Decree to be put in execution!*

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17.

Price of Stocks this day at One.
3 per Cent. Cons. 5 1/2
4 per Cent. Cons. 5 1/4
5 per Cent. Cons. 5 1/2
Ex. Bills (31d.) 1 1/2
Ditto (31d.) 4 1/2
Oman 4 1/2
Consols for Act. 94 1/2

WAR DEPARTMENT.

DOWNTOWN, OCT. 17.
It appears by a Dispatch received this morning from the Marquis of Wellington, dated Villa Toro, 28th October, that some mine under the exterior wall of the Castle of Burgos was exploded on the 29th ult. It was necessary to improve by fire the breach which had been made by this explosion. A second breach was made by the explosion of another mine on the 4th. Both were destroyed by the 23rd Battalion of the 25th, under Capt. Hedderwick, and our troops were established within the exterior line. These operations were effected without suffering any very severe loss.

Abstract of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing of the Army under the command of the Marquis of Wellington, in the Siege of the Castle of Burgos, from the 18th September to the 5th of October, included.
British and Portuguese Loss—5 sergeants and 11 rank and file, killed; 1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 2 Captains, 6 Lieutenants, 3 Ensigns, 70 sergeants, 4 drummers, 500 rank and file, wounded; and 4 rank and file missing.

NAMES OF OFFICERS WOUNDED.
Lt. Col. Colonel Jones, Royal Engineers, severely.
Ensign McDowell, 1st Batt. 11th Foot, right arm amputated.
Captain Coote, 2d Batt. 6th Foot, severely.
Lieut. Neville, Acting Engineer, 2d Batt. 50th Foot, severely.
Ensign Nagle, 2d Batt. 55th Regt., slightly.
Captain O'Donnell, 2d Batt. 50th Foot, severely.
Lieut. Leslie, 1st Batt. 70th Foot, severely.
Lieut. Meyer, 1st Lieut. King's German Legion, severely.
Kieut. Schiaroth, 5th ditto, ditto, slightly.

The active Expoy y Mina has defeated the Governor of Pamplona, who, with 2500 men, came out of the place to collect provisions. The enemy lost 1000 men in killed, wounded, and prisoners.

A letter has been received from Gormery, stating that a cutter had arrived from Florida, bringing an account of a battle having been fought near Burgos, in which Lord Wellington gained a complete victory; the French loss is stated at 10,000 killed, wounded, and prisoners; the battle took place on the 8th of October. Such are the contents of the Gormery Letter—Most happy shall we be to find it true; but no such intelligence has been received by Government.

A Gloucestershire Mail is received, with intelligence from there to the 11th.

Harod Nicolai, the Russian Minister to this country, arrived yesterday morning at Harwich, with his family.

GOTTESBROUGH, Oct. 10.—It is very currently reported, that Gen. Wittgenstein has defeated Gen. Macdonald, and that Gen. Tormazov is advancing towards Smolensk.

A mail from Lisbon arrived this morning, but has not brought any intelligence from the Marquis of Wellington of so late a date as we obtain by the Couriers Mail. General Hill is pursuing his march to Madrid. Ballasteros is following Soult, and harassing his rear guard. But there is no doubt of Soult having effected his junction with Suchet.

LISBON, Oct. 4.—Gen. Hill is at Oropesa. He has detached from his army three Portuguese regiments (4000 men) to garrison Elvas.

CADIZ, Sept. 26.—They write from Ruca, under date of the 16th Inst. that Joseph was in Tortosa.

The Regency Gazette of the 23d and 24th contains three dispatches from General Ballasteros. In No. 1, he states, that Brigadier Bousill attacked two of the enemy's corps near Huero, and caused them to lose upwards of 100 men. No. 2 states, from his headquarters at Paul, that the Castle Regiment of Hussars, commanded by Don Casu Meyer, had routed the enemy's troops situated in Alendun and Gabra.

In No. 3, General Ballasteros writes from his headquarters, in Granada, that he had entered that city on the 17th, without the enemy daring to fight, although on the 16th they made demonstrations as if they intended so to do, and that Soult's rear guard having been attacked on the road from Guadix by Brigadier Bousill, he resolved to evacuate Granada, taking the direction of Guadix.

Courier Office, two o'clock.
Private accounts from Petersburg of the 23d ult. state, that Tormazov's army had advanced on the Moscow road, near Smolensk; that BOWAPART had sent offers of PEACE to MARSHAL KATIALOFF, ON ENTERING MOSCOW, WHICH THE MARSHAL INSTANTLY REJECTED, and said, "The Russians were preparing to advance."

It was stated at Stockholm on the 9th of October, that the Emperor of Russia had published a Proclamation, calling forth the exertions of all his subjects, and declaring his determination to resist all overtures from the enemy.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 19.
We received this morning New-York papers from the 24th of September.

The surrender of General Hill and his army had produced the deepest impression, and though we find *The National Intelligencer* talk of prosecuting the campaign with new vigour, we cannot find that General Dearborn, who was at Albany, had begun active operations.

After General Hill's surrender, Fort Wayne is said to have been taken by the Indians. Great apprehensions were entertained of an attack upon Plattburg, the depot of the stores and provisions for the army. The Indians are said to be advancing to the Ohio, and the inhabitants were retiring in great numbers from the Northern Bank.

Mr. Munro is expected to be appointed Commander in Chief, and Mr. Jefferson, the late President, to be Secretary of State in his room.

Commodore Rodgers had his leg broken in the action with the Belvidera.

Statesman Office, two o'clock.
Government are stated to have received the 23d French Bulletin, via Desl; but, if such be the case, they have not given it publicity.

The King continues nearly in the same state as for the last three months, free from any violent recurrence of paroxysm, and enjoying an uniform bodily health.

Waterford Chronicle.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24.

The principal articles conveyed by the London Journals of three days will be found in our columns. Their intelligence is not of much importance. *The Gazette*, containing dispatches from Lord Wellington, came too late for insertion in this day's paper. Such parts of them, however, as are of immediate moment appear in the Government Bulletin. One Mail due.

ROMAN CATHOLIC DINNER TO THE FRIENDS OF CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST PUBLICATION.]
Immediately after the proceedings already communicated to our readers, the Chairman gave the following toast:

The rising genius and liberality of our University. This toast was received with the most enthusiastic approbation, and the applause continued for a considerable time. When silence took place, Mr. W. NEWPORT rose, and proposed, as an appropriate accompaniment to the sentiment,

Mr. Wye, Jun. of Waterford.

On this interesting name being mentioned, it was received with general and long-continued acclamation. Mr. Wye then rose, and addressed the company with great eloquence and animation, and was listened to with the profoundest attention. The following is the substance of a speech which bears the fairest promise of future eminence and fame:

Mr. Chairman, and Gentlemen,
I feel I am not capable of returning, with the emphasis it claims, the very flattering distinction with which your partiality has honoured me. If the consideration of so enlightened a portion of my countrymen could be enhanced by circumstance, you have doubled the obligation. I am happy in being connected with any literary body. I am proud of my relation to the first literary Institution of Ireland. Wherever the fortunes of Ireland have been concerned, the name of your University holds an eloquent denotation on the tribute of Irishmen—their knowledge, perhaps better than any other Nation, the value of the offering when the HEART gives—their path of glory has not been illuminated by her trophies? On every soil, her sons have gathered honours for her brow—their country knows how well they have counselled, and Europe how nobly they have performed—they fight in the spirit of a HUTCHINSON or a WELLINGTON, and write with the same fervour with which they fight. Education in her halls has recovered from the illiberality of an iron age—Patriotism and the Muses are worshipped on the same altar—her studies are consecrated to Ireland—and, instead of instructing for a School, she educates for a COUNTRY, or a SPECIES. While her rival sisters have rebelled against the best objects of their existence, and belied their birth—while they have in vain attempted to sanctify their birth by their approbation, and to shield her adherents from the pursuit, Trinity College has remembered her rank, and rebuked them with a noble, expressive silence. To her, Ireland and mankind are indebted for the virtues and example of men, whose single names are a sufficient eulogy on the page of your records—who have compressed within their own period all the glories of their country—with whom she may almost be said to have been born, and in whom she lives—whose efforts, independent of any other cause, have not only revived her in the memory and esteem of Europe, but enrolled in the very front of her Nations.

It was in these walks of virtuous wisdom that our CURRAN first entwined the shamrock with the laurels of his eloquence, and our country first observed the veteran champion of her inheritance bracing that armour of celestial temper, which was destined to preserve him invulnerable from the shafts of calumny and corruption. There is about the young Irish heart a native luxuriance of feeling, which almost of itself spreads out into virtue. The present generation have forgotten their errors, and prejudice and delusion are no longer the patrimony of the next. To their eye the face of the moral world is unclouded—the obligations of party passions have not disturbed its features—Ireland is no longer afraid to know itself—they have approached each other in the confidence of Irishmen—they have examined the anatomy of the heart—in an hour of unreserved communication, they have thought, and

reasoned, and confuted themselves. The splendid life, the counterfeit coin of intolerance, has worn off its brilliancy in circulation, and the dross and debris are at last visible. They have wondered at the insignificance of her voice, they have done justice to themselves, and received your cause with pride and acclamation.

I am interested in the prospects of your University as an Irishman; as a Catholic, I am more than interested in the meeting of this evening. I cannot but regard it as a kind of atoning and expiatory sacrifice to the wronged blessings of centuries seem to be distilled—we are ourselves again, after a long period of delusion and degradation—we are commencing a long order of prosperity and concord—the spirit of union is amongst us—there is a solidity, as well as heat, about our affections, which will preserve and perpetuate. The Irish heart is not of that flinty character, which emits a hasty spark, and straight is cold again. The screw is not only changed, but contrasted and reversed.

Would the Protestant of 1611, or the Catholic of 1759, believe it less than miracle. Turn back but a few pages in your annals—look beyond the boundary of your present felicity—would you believe that this was the Island of your ancestors? A wicked, machiavelian policy, a despot to those below it, and a slave to those above, stood between the people and their interests—they squandered away the happiness of posterity, and worked out the heart of the soil—a mist was thrown into the moral sight—every event was alarming and gigantic—a land of horror and terrible romance—and why? because we knew not each other—we were at a distance—we were separated, and divided. Turn a little farther, and division and blood are still the sad varieties of your annals. The tree indeed sprang up profuse of promise, but do you ask me for its fruits? The fibres were forced from each other—there was barrenness about it, and poison and division were its fruits. Peace was little more than the absence of war; and war and conquest, emptiness, pagant, and proclamation; a ghastly smile upon the face, while rottenness and agony were within. Our history was a fragment and an insective—our crimes only were remembered by an avenging destiny, and transmitted to the chancery of future history, without a single tear from the recording angel to blot them out. But what was our strength? We were broken one by one, and cast away, like the arrows in the fable; and why? because we were separated, and durst not lean on each other—the idol of division and discord was set up sacrilegiously upon the fragments of our glory, and these were the impious rites with which we were worshipped at its altars. But how soon have we rescued our energies from the distortions of this horrid superstition! While stagnation appeared above, there was a resuscitating Irish spirit fermenting below; there was a resuscitating Irish vigor within—an elasticity, which repelled affliction. Our studies have been full and rapid; we have almost rushed up to achievement; our conquest has been sublime; the victory was over the accumulated prejudices of three centuries, and the conquerors a People! We are wise, I hope, as well as generous; we can forget our follies, and remember their lessons. Perhaps we have reason for congratulation, even in the protraction of our deliverance. It is a short and impatient policy, which would grasp into the space of a few years, events which are designed for the maturity of many ages. The moral, like the physical world, cannot proceed by jerks and bounds; we cannot woe a comet from its orbit, or an event from its period, in our own prescribed path. We have had time to digest the moral of our history, and a mind well read in the philosophy of misfortune will know how to appreciate the advantage. Had France opened her annals sooner, she would have discriminated with facility the difference between the monarchy of Lewis, the anarchy of her revolution, and the tyranny of her present Ruler. Had Europe attended to the voice of France, she would not have been covered at this day, with the wrecks of thrones and scepters, nor had to witness her whole continent successively one France, one Camp, one Despotism. We have had time to mingle gradually with each other—to receive and congregate—to associate, sympathize, and coalesce. We have left the mind to its own natural changes—we could not revolutionize or usurp, without the danger of dividing—we may still differ, indeed; but it is difference, not dissension—it preserves our character from dullness and monotony, and diffuses a rich and distinctive peculiarity, a marked and impressive colouring, over the combined exertions of society.

Ireland already feels the influence of her approaching Emancipation; and England is recompensed for her investigations by discoveries of permanent and practical utility. Accidents are no longer misconstrued into characteristics—casualties are not constituted national traits—not the Irish character of the day the Irishman of a party, or a sect, of this or the last century—but the abstracted, universal Patriot of all times and places. We have been found indeed rude, perhaps, and without form; but the materials of a rich Creation, awaiting only the hand of an enlightened Liberty (like that of our noble guests) to rouse and awaken.—An eye which can comprehend the paradoxes of our mind, will easily improve and correct. The vices of our Peasantry are in many instances the rank redundancies of their virtues—it is necessary to direct the fertility, and subdue the richness of the soil—they cannot be persecuted from their barbarism, or whipped into cultivation; but they may share, and be taught to share, the independence and happiness of industry—they can possibly reason away their errors by opposite experience, and be confuted by the eloquence of facts. Why might not every village in the land be so legislated? It is an ambition worthy our divine nature—it is the true nobility of the soul—honours which a Pharaoh or a King and durst not be

away—deeds which a heraldry that has never levelled will emblazon and immortalize on the banners of their Country. Much has been done, but we look only to the future—the ranks of Intolerance have been thinned—were their numbers beyond the violence, we have no cause for apprehension—Justice and David were a match for Goliath.

Mr. Wye sat down amidst the warmest testimonies of applause, which were the unaffected and spontaneous manifestation of the esteem and admiration of the company.

The Hon. William Ponsonby.
Mr. Ponsonby briefly expressed the gratitude which he felt for the honour conferred upon him, and said that, although he had not as yet had any opportunity of declaring his political principles, he was the ardent and firm friend of Civil and Religious Liberty, and that he would at all times be happy to lend his aid to the promotion of the just Claims of the Catholics of Ireland.

Mr. George Ponsonby, and success to his Election for the County of Cork.
Right Hon. George Ponsonby, our late Chancellor.
The Hon. General WALPOLE then rose, and proposed the following toast, which was hailed with the warmest applause:

Colonel O'Shea, and may the talents and knowledge of the Irish be transferred from the Austrian to the British Service.

Colonel O'Shea said, that Irishmen had acquired honour and glory in every service in which they were engaged, and that there was no instance of a failure in the faithful discharge of their duties.—These duties it would be their supreme felicity to perform towards their country, but they were obliged to seek elsewhere for those occupations and labours which they were denied at home.

These words excited a strong sensation in the whole company, a sensation which feelingly manifested the reputation which Mr. O'Shea has so nobly acquired in a foreign service, and of which his native country has been deprived by a policy that is without example in the history of nations, and which is as absurd as it is singular and unjust.

The Rev. James Marshall, and the enlightened liberality of our Presbyterian Brethren.
Mr. MARSHALL replied in nearly the following words:—

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,
In the name of your Presbyterian Brethren, I return you my sincerest thanks. They, at least, are worthy of the high distinction you have conferred upon them, for it is amongst their first and inalienable principles, that Man is accountable to GOD ALONE for his Faith, that every civil privilege, founded upon religious tenets, is an infringement upon the inherent and inalienable rights of human nature, a violation of the doctrine of Christianity, and at open warfare with the genuine spirit of the British Constitution. Thus thinking, and thus acting, they rejoice in the prospect of the approaching extinction of intolerant prejudices, and of that triumph which religious and civil liberty is about to attain, in the complete and unrestricted Emancipation of the Catholics of Ireland.

That my humble name should have been mentioned with approbation by the Chairman of so respectable a Body as the Roman Catholics of the County and City of Waterford, and in the hearing of so distinguished Guests, is an honour which exalts in my own estimation, which makes an indelible impression of gratitude upon my heart, and which I regard the present as the proudest moment of my life. With the benevolent and liberal principles which have called this assembly together, and with the truly national objects which it contemplates, my best feelings are intimately and indissolubly united. Under these principles and objects I will not presume to enter. They have been repeatedly discussed by the highest intellectual talents, and they have again and again received the sanction of the profoundest political wisdom, and of the purest patriotism of the age in which we live. But there is one circumstance which I cannot pass over in silence. In observing the progress of that great regeneration of the human mind which is so rapidly advancing in maturity, I have seen, with peculiar satisfaction, that the youthful genius of the Protestant has commenced its brilliant career under the banners of civil and religious liberty—the embrace of Catholic communion of his studies in all the affection of Country and of Brother, and become an advocate of his deliverance from degradation and bondage. With this prospect before us, and with all the accessions of strength which the Catholic cause is daily attaining, it is impossible on the speedy accomplishment of the event, the most important that the annals have ever had to record. I would congratulate, also, on the hopes the name exhaled and her reputation extended, by the free admission into the bosom of the Constitution of such illustrious youths as a SHELL and a WYSE, and by the advantages which will derive from the exertions of their highly gifted minds and successfully cultivated talents. Again thank you from my heart. An honourable testimonial has given as a toast an *absent friend*. If I may presume upon the permission of the Chairman, I will give you a present friend, that presides over this assembly, without in any degree encroaching upon his dispositions, or prerogatives:

The Religious Concord of this Meeting.
This toast was received with that approbation which was of itself sufficient fully to unfold the feelings and principles which universally and unreservedly prevailed.

Peter Burrows, and the Irish Car.

Councillors M'Dougal, Cooke, King, and the Bar of Waterford.

This toast called up Councillor M'DONOUGH, who entered with great energy and strength of argument into the justice of the Catholic Claims, described in glowing colours the advantages which resulted from such Meetings as the present, and

urged the Catholics to perseverance in a temperate and constitutional course of conduct. He spoke of the virtues and independence of the Irish Bar in the most animated language of just encomium, and of the University, as the source which supplied that Bar with its ablest and most illustrious members, and which furnished to the Country a succession of integrity and talents that would continue to preserve the honour and purity of its reputation. In allusion to what had been said by Mr. WYSE, he spoke of it as the offspring of a mind endued with the native fire of genius, and produced by the internal conviction of solid and rational views. Mr. M'DONOUGH was followed by Councillor COOKE, who entered into a consideration of some of the penal statutes, and pointed out their injustice in strong and forcible terms.

The Knight of Kerry, a true friend to his Country's Cause.
Lord Hutchinson, and our warm advocates of that name.

An upright Jury, the true protection of the freedom of the People.
George Lidwell, the honourable and upright Magistrate.
Lieutenant General Cockburne, our sincere and attached Friend.
Sir Henry Parnell.
George Roche, and the liberal Protestants of the County of Kilkenny.
John Magee, and the Independent Press of Ireland—may its liberal exertions and the public support be reciprocal.

Mr. HENDERSON, as connected with the independent Press, thanked the company in the name of that Press to which they had acknowledged their obligations. He strongly recommended watchfulness to the Catholics, and to the Press, as the victory was not yet won, and showed, that the smallest commission on their part might be injurious to the great cause.

Mr. Whitehead, the persevering Guardian of the People's rights.
General Mathew and Mr. Pittie, and the independent Electors of the County of Tipperary.
Councillor O'Connell, proposed by a Protestant Gentleman, and received with enthusiastic applause.
Doctor Larkin, the zealous and faithful supporter of his Catholic Countrymen.
Mr. O'Keefe, and the free and independent Electors of Youghal.

Mr. O'KEEFE returned thanks a some length, and warmly expatiated on the necessity and importance of emancipation from Corporations. The Stewards, and the warm acknowledgments of the company for the splendour of the entertainment, and the dignity and decorum with which it was conducted.

This toast received that approbation which it so largely merited. Mr. BARROW, of Carrick-barrow, returned thanks in the name of the Stewards. It was, he said, their most anxious desire to make preparations suitable to the company they were to entertain, and their labour had been more than repaid by the flattering testimony they had just received.

The cause of Liberty all over the world.
The Catholic Meetings he speedily dissolved by Catholic Emancipation.

A considerable part of the company sat to a very late hour, and all of them departed with those feelings of satisfaction and pleasure which it was utterly impossible not to have indulged in. The Dinner, which was prepared by Mr. MURPHY, the Proprietor of a highly respectable Hotel in this City, was of the most elegant and sumptuous description, the wines of the best kind, and every thing arranged with the most unexceptionable propriety and taste. Combined with the names noticed in our details, the company consisted of a great and distinguished proportion of the Protestant and Catholic respectability of both the County and City of Waterford, but the preceding Erections deprived the Catholics of the pleasure of seeing present on the occasion a considerable number of other Protestant friends, and amongst those the whole assembly had particularly to regret the absence of HENRY GRATTAN and his highly accomplished Son, of Lord KILLECK, the Knight of Kerry, and several others, whose attendance would have still further enhanced the joys of the day. The Lord Bishop of Waterford, whose enlarged and eminently cultivated mind can so well appreciate the value of rational freedom, has arrived at that period of life which shuns the bustle of public entertainments, but his liberality was manifested on the occasion by an elegant present of fruit. Three transparencies, executed with the greatest taste, adorned the tables. Before the Chairman, stood H. BARRON, with this appropriate and national inscription:—*Knave's meile foilltha.* The Devotion and the Stowagh Arms were placed opposite to the respective heads of these illustrious Families. Doctor BARRON, with his young and promising Band of Pupils, attended in the Orchestra, and entertained the evening with several national airs and interesting pieces of music, performed in a manner which frequently drew forth the warm and well-merited plaudits of the company.

We cannot finally quit this subject without a few remarks. Such Meetings as that which we have attempted to describe, founded upon the pure principles of the Constitution, and upon the noblest feelings of human nature, are worthy of Men, of Christians, and of that common Country with which all that is valuable in life is closely and immutably united. The Assembly of Tuesday last was a splendid triumph over those evil passions which, engendered in the dark ages of bigotry, have so long placed obstacles at variance, repressed the full exercise of intellectual endowments which surpass those of any other country upon earth, and deprived this Island of the full possession of those blessings which it has received at the hand of a bountiful Providence. The Protestants and the Catholics, to use the language of Councillor BARRON, were on a memorable occasion, "did not know each other, and therefore only, they did not respect and esteem each other. Mutual ignorance

engendered mutual dislike and distrust. They lived—It is a heart-sickening reflection to say—they lived for centuries within the same physically favoured, but morally degraded nations—they so lived, with feelings still more bitter and revolting. Proximity without intercourse is the most odious state of human association. In such a state, every bad passion, every poisonous prejudice rages without impediment, or antidote. In an atmosphere so stagnant and noxious, nothing that is wholesome can circulate—noting but the slanders of deluded or deluding bigots." We close the whole of our account with another quotation from the words of this eloquent advocate of religious and civil liberty, which we apply, without hesitation, to the Dinner given on Tuesday last, in the same manner as he applied them to the Meeting of the Friends of Liberty in Dublin. "I turn my eyes from a picture so disgusting, to the heart-embracing spectacle now before me. In this edifying example of cordial and wide extended intercourse, I hail the near approach of JUSTICE GREATNESS. It presages, that we soon shall be what long since we might and ought to have been, UNITED, A FLOURISHING, AND A RESPECTED NATION."

The following song was prepared for the occasion, and would have been sung, but for the indisposition of a Gentleman who was to have brought it forth, as we have been informed:—
Tune "Billy O'Rourke."
Of Europe's whole country, oh! Erin's blessings do glow.
Where nature's most bountiful blessings do glow.
Whose womb's fully fertile to give animation
To all the real comforts of high and of low.
If you wish to indulge in the pure feast of reason,
And to enjoy fresh flow of the soul,
In the wide world's map, where can you set eyes on
A spot more propitious, from pole to pole.
What, then, but the extreme of infatuation
Can our Nobles and Gentry so bias to roam,
And waste so profusely by misapprehension
The money that should be of right spent at home?
For what should you court a more sensible pleasure
To minds *amara patria* properly fits.
Than the country to cherish, by means of whose treasure
They're able to compass their utmost desires.

The time is gone by, 'tis hop'd he'll never return.
When this paralytic could bleed from each pore.
And long will its nature reflect on, to mourn.
The ravage of bigotry in its heart's core.
But the mist, thanks to Heaven, is now fast dispelling
That religion and reason so deeply had veild.
And prudence is seen upon all sides revealing
Foul prejudice, by all sects of christians assaid.
As not distant the day we most cheerfully hail,
When religious liberty's reign will appear.
In the wide world's map, where can you set eyes on
A spot more propitious, so joyful a fair.
Oh! then, what a burst of joy will convulse this grateful Land
Liberty's proud triumph all heart and hand,
And union, in one sacred compact of heart and hand,
The loyal subject of Erin's demance.

Tis true, we are told, the three demon of discord
Oh! Erin's dear children enjoy the sweet peace,
Whereof your best sentiments give forth the goodings
In every province and county and place.
Esaying to loosen the tight knot of concord,
No having, however, the magical clue
For Irishmen's eyes now so broadly are open,
And see with such clearness the drift of their foes,
Their unanimity they swear shall again not be broken
By those who have led them too long by the nose.

Ye backs and ye hirelings give o'er your vile croakings
Erin's dear children enjoy the sweet peace,
Whereof your best sentiments give forth the goodings
In every province and county and place.
If it's what ye want, oh! haven't ye enough of it
Look but to Portugal, Russia and Spain;
And lest they should not make up a *quantum sufficit*,
America add one link more to the chain.

Brother Johnny (says Paddy), arrah do not be bannin' us,
Concerning our small bits of dust and of fur,
In regard of self-scuffling are not your prints cramm'ing us
With feats of King Lud and his satellites now?
What tho' punn'd by the native we may quarrel a trifle,
And for fighting, for fighting sake, let us alone!
O'er grow from our neighbours we never did rife,
When parties were scarce and a threen a stone."

On talking of fighting, were you to see Irish boys,
Oh! Salammack's forehead and great Wellington,
Oh! Salammack's forehead and great Wellington,
By making wind 'd Marmont's conquered host run
Or did you see them at Sam'd Albuera,
When wed'd in by myriads of Frenchmen so proud,
With club'd muskets, alpen-ick at fair of Tipperary,
The Connaught lads flatten'd their way thro' the crowd."

In field or in senate, the brave sons of Erin
Need no great pains taken to penetrate sizes.
Their words or their actions both leaving the bearing
Their actors in each scene to immortalize.
Witness a Grattan, a Moore, a Curran,
A Newport, a Ponsonby, and Hutchinson,
With Mathew, and others too tedious to dwell on,
Have Brave Ford not naming or great Wellington.

Tho' in charity's rare Erin of her sister Island
For reasons too obvious cannot take the lead
Yet, cases comparing, is not far behind hand
In meeting her nite of pecuniary aid.
For instances many witness this single City,
May ability with inclination advance,
To favor again your extension of pity
To natives and neighbours, poor pri'ers in France!
In life's gayest circles, what can with such glee
To social souls impart more heart-felt delight,
Than a group of guests met on the like harmony,
Oh! 'tis then we'll be busy and rich, sure enough,
Thanks to our enlighten'd and liberal brethren,
Whose examples all party distinctions rebuke,
And their names will hand down to posterity's praise-ful pen.

With Bebbora's Earl and Devonshire's Duke,
Leave off, Master Bill, pray, poor Paddy to slander,
For poverty, laziness, and such lying stuff,
Give us but our rights, let our nollies not wander,
Oh! 'tis then we'll be busy and rich, sure enough,
Hospit'ly at each door will as usual stand scullery,
Plenty as each in the kitchen give rule,
Whilst Bebbora's as butter will help welcom'd gen'ly,
With a triple-cheer'd bumper to Erin go bragh.

GENERAL ELECTION.

THE Friends of Sir JOHN NEWPORT are requested to assemble at the **NEW ROOMS** this day, the 24th instant, at half-past Ten o'Clock in the forenoon, from whence they will proceed to the **HASTINGS PARKS** at the Hour of ELEVEN.

Waterford, October 24, 1819.

TO THE GENTLEMEN, CLERGY, AND FREEHOLDERS OF THE COUNTY OF WATERFORD.

GENTLEMEN,
Permit me to return you my sincere Thanks, for the high Honour you have this day conferred by unanimously re-electing me one of your Representatives. You may rest assured that I shall continue to pursue that line of conduct, which has so often met your approbation.

I have the Honour to be, Gentlemen,
Your much obliged,
And faithful, humble Servant,
RICHARD POWER.

Waterford, Oct. 23, 1819.

DINNER TO THE FRIENDS OF CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS LIBERTY AT KILKENNY.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

"The Knight of Kerry"—three times three.
This distinguished Irishman returned thanks in a speech full of point and elegance.—He said he felt extremely flattered by so highly respectable a body, by the manner in which they had done him the honour to notice his name. He rejoiced in the frequent occurrence of such meetings.—They tended much to advance the great object in view, made a most important impression on the public mind of England, instructing the enlightened gentry of that country in the relative importance of the Catholic body, and attesting the numbers, weight, and respectability of the Protestants who espouse their cause.—The sentiments expressed—such occasions by Catholic leaders did reflect great honour, and enlisted in their service all reflecting men of public spirit in either country.—He considered the excitement of Catholic energy in the noble pursuit of freedom within the last two years, together with the sympathies evinced by the independent Protestants, as having engendered and nourished a public spirit highly important to the public well, and calculated to promote and to sustain the objects of general freedom.—In that respect he should lack with exultation to the accession of the Catholics, not merely as beneficial to themselves separately, but as a host added to the ranks of those who contend for free constitutional liberty;—[Accl.] and he was convinced that the Catholics themselves felt their interests wholly merged and absorbed in their grander duties as Irishmen.—[Applause.]—It had been truly said, that the Catholic cause was the cause of the Protestant as well as the Catholic.—In the state of division, and in the thraldom of the Catholic, the privileged Protestant was, as a citizen, degraded; the effect of freedom would be, to elevate all.—[Applause.]—To value us from the character of parties and sectaries to the rank of patriots and Christians. No doubt could be entertained now of the success of the Catholics. The independent spirit and the property of both countries were embarked in their cause—a combination which could not be related by the miserable men who would hazard the empire to retain for a short time a precarious power. [Great applause.] But he was desirous to restrain his feelings, which on the Catholic subject were wont to carry him away. He would prefer to evince the enthusiasm which sincerely animated him in their cause, in those places where he could encounter their enemies, to any unnecessary proof of it, where all were unanimous in the noble purpose for which they assembled. He sincerely thanked them for the honour they had conferred upon him.

Mr. Christopher Hely Hutchinson.—Mr. John Hutchinson rose again to return thanks for his father—he said that he could not resist the impulse of the moment to thank them for their grateful notice of the father he revered.—He could not then, or at any time, speak as he felt. He should have risen before to thank them for drinking the health of his uncle (Lord Hutchinson)—but he shrank from the presumption of obtruding himself again on their attention:—[Applause.]—Nor did he feel that he was warranted in taking upon himself the privilege of answering in the name of a character so illustrious as a patriot, a statesman, a soldier, and a scholar. [Loud and reiterated applause.] It is impossible to convey to our readers, who were not present, the graceful modest energy of this young gentleman's delivery.

The Chairman then rose, to propose the health of a man bound to him for 32 years, by every tie of private friendship and public principle—a man who was the friend of the Catholics, when it was not only un fashionable but dangerous to avow such friendship—and who, tho' young yet, had lived long enough to see the great majority of the Protestants of Ireland come round to his liberal system of thinking.—[He should give the health of "General Cockburne."

This toast being received with great applause, the gallant General returned thanks in a short but neat speech, in which he gave his testimony to the merits of the Catholic character, not only in this, but in other countries; and in which, also, he took occasion to allude to the sacrifices which he had made to the cause of civil and religious liberty.—[The gal-

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