A UNION REJOICING.

Speeches by Horace Greeley, James M. Scovel and William H. Boole.

The large hall at the corner of Broadway and 4th-st. was densely crammed on Monday evening, when the Twenty-second Ward Loyal League celebrated the Union victories in Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania in a congratulatory gathering. Many ladies were present. The President, Mr. GEO. F. BRADFORD, called the meeting to order at 7½ p. m., and after a prayer by the Rev. Mr. DANIELS, introduced

HORACE GREELEY, who briefly pointed out the action of the Democratic party, as such, during the Rebellion, and how from the beginning hitherto it had not stood by the country. Reports of disaster to our arms were relied upon to aid Democratic candidates at elections; Democratic Governors and would-be Governors in the North had repeatedly declared that we must make peace, that we could not subdue the Rebellion, and must conciliate the South. Gov. Seymour suggested that New-York should adopt the Montgomery Constitution, and nowhere had the Democratic party supported the Government and the demand that the Rebels should first lay down their arms before we would make peace with them. He understood that Mr. Belmont was firing some guns to-night on account of the Democratic victories. In Indiana the Democrats had had 7 members of Congress; now they had elected but three; in Ohio they had sunk from fourteen congressmen to two; in Pennsylvania they claimed a majority on the home vote. He had no objection to the army saving us by the ballot-box as well as the cartridge-box; but there was no Democratic majority there on the home vote. Early started for the North to stump Pennsylvania and Maryland, but having been diverted by pressing engagements, those States were lost to his party. Now that Maryland had adopted her new Constitution and become a Free State, she would vote against McClellan. Sterling Price would be driven out of Missouri before the election, and would take Rebels enough with him to prevent the vote of that State from going for the Democratic party; Kentucky, being a Slave State, would probably cast her electoral vote for McClellan; but he believed that he would not get over three States.

The Union Glee Club sang "There's a Good Time Coming," with variations, which declared that in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana the good time had already come.

Mr. IRA O. MILLER then presented the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we cordially indorse and commend to the support of our fellow citizens the Hon. Wm. A. Darling the Union nominee for Congress for the IXth Congressional District, and James Marriner, esq., the Union nominee for Assembly for the XIIIth Assembly District, believing that we shall elect them, and that they will ably and faithfully discharge the duties of the offices for which they have been respectively named.

Resolved, That the response to the white-feathered Chicago platform of the "Terrified Democracy" given in Vermont and Maine in the East, and echoed through the West by Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, has demonstrated that the American people do not consider the war for the suppression of the Rebellion a failure; but that, on the contrary, they regard it as a glorious success, and are determined to continue it under the lead of Lincoln and Johnson, and the generalship of Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Farragut, until the Rebels shall be subdued and made to submit to the National authority, like other citizens, without condition or compromise.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The Hon. JAMES M. SCOVEL, of New-Jersey, who was next introduced, said:

Fellow-Citizens of the United States in the State of New-York: King John, at the close of the tournament at Ashby de la Zouche, received this brief but significant warning: "The devil has got loose." After Pennsylvania and Ohio and Indiana have sent us the announcement of victories more thrilling than Atlanta, every American citizen who boasts an unshaken spirit and a loyal heart may reverently say: "Thank God the devil is chained again." [Applause.] The result in Pennsylvania, like the peace of Amiens, is something of which we are glad but not proud. Yet the wounds we have given the common enemy there, if not as deep as well, or as wide as a church door, will serve. [Applause.] It shows that the fires of patriotism are kindling again in the Keystone State, and that they cannot be quenched by George B. McClellan, the modern Alcibiades, to whom the *August* Belmont plays the rôle of Pericles, with the part of the Athenian statesman omitted. [Applause.] "Beyon believes in the Calvanistic doctrine of total depravity?" said a Pennsylvania lawyer of Copperhead proclivities to a Union voter. "I am not sure about THAT," answered the Unionist, "but I am a firm believer in the total depravity of the Democratic party." [Applause.] Witness the arguments with which the apostles of the New Gospel of Peace according to Vallandigham sought first to deceive and then betray the people of Pennsylvania. At a meeting in Montgomery County the call addressed to the Democracy was in the following words: "Let every man rally who is opposed to the further increase of our enormous debt! Let every man rally who is opposed to the high taxation by which coffee is raised to seventy cents per pound, sugar to seventy cents per pound, and *seven matches*—with which the poor man lights his pipe—to *three cents per box*." [Applause.] This new war-cry, coolly furnished forth to a nation struggling for life, ended with the appropriate information that a "BRASS Band will be in attendance." Alas! for my country. Alas! for the memory of Daniel Webster, who conjured the American people not to write over the flag, such words of delusion and folly as "what is all this worth." Alas for my country! For Horatio Seymour instructs his "friends" to inscribe upon the folds of our national banner, **not the inspiring words "*Liberty and Union* now and forever *one and inseparable*"**—words to which the helpless and oppressed of every land and nation tearfully look up. Not any such words as these, Horatio Seymour and the followers of Vallandigham and McClellan write over our flag the words of delusion and meanness and folly—"matches are three cents a box." [Great cheering.] But, men and women of the metropolis of America, I am not here to amuse you. We are here to take counsel together against the foes of our country. We are not here to invoke the aid of the bayonet or the bullet. Grant has done this with terrible and triumphant success as he fights his way through the long, untrodden paths of the wilderness, hurling after the retreating form of Jefferson Davis—who seeks the climate of Southern Georgia for his Macon speech—hurling after this eminent satrap of Slavery, from the hoarse throats of our cannon, these bitterest words of suffering but triumphing freemen: "THERE IS NO POWER WITHOUT JUSTICE." Gallant Cavalry Sheridan sending the inglorious foe whirling through Winchester, passing at Staunton, says to Alexander Stephens, appealing from the Vice President of a dying Confederacy to the whilom patriot of 1860—Sheridan, breathless with victory, shouts at the point of his sabre, "You have built your Confederacy on the back of a conchant African." The white man and the black man begin to think. Both have just begun to fight. God and Man and Humanity herself devote your Confederacy to utter and timely ruin, and over the graves of my comrades, the living soldiers of the Union, we swear to you, with uncovered heads: "The Republic shall *live* — the Rebellion shall *die*." And tell us not, Oh, friend of Jefferson Davis, of a new banner with a strange device—tell us not, ye who broaden your phylacteries thanking the Deity that you are not as other men are, and having no "rankling animosity" toward the erring Southron; ye who would erase the eagle from our banner, and paint Niagara as a cotton mill, tell us not that "justice, humanity and liberty, and the public welfare demand that immediate efforts be made for a cessation of hostilities." There are two lions in the way. From Isethatone Libby, from the far off savannas of Georgia, come the voices of the imprisoned soldiers of the armies of the Union,

"From the foul dens where our brothers are dying,
Aldens and foes in the land of their birth."

We want no armistice till Sherman shall issue writs of assistance, and execute them with shot and shell, and our brothers shall again breathe the free air of Heaven. Red-handed Rebellion shall not plead for peace through her Northern allies and her foreign friends till she lays down the arms painted at the breast of the Republic. It shall not be said of America, after the 8th of November, "she has nothing left but her rocks, her ruins, and her demagogues." We will rather pledge again as our fathers did, our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor, that we will not turn to the right or to the left, till the advancing flag of a victorious nation waves ceaselessly over every hill-top and valley wrested from us by this remorseless Rebellion. Brave old Farragut, from the mainmast of the Hartford, sees the breaking morning which will reveal America the last, best hope of freedom, as the admiration of man and the wonder of the world, and as he beholds the unavailing efforts of the friends of despotism at home and abroad against our nationality, he will speak so loud that the gentry Lord Palmerston will hear, and the usurping Emperor of the French, who at present thinks the interest and honor of France require that the French eagles should advance to the walls of Mexico, may conclude that it is time he ceased to amuse himself by sacrificing the moral and territorial integrity of this continent, consecrated by our ancestry to Freedom. Fellow-citizens, there is not time to tell you to-night how we got into this war. If I had time, you know it already. It is written over every fireside near which there is a vacant chair. And I say to you solemnly, to-night, that while I regard Abraham Lincoln as a patriot and a statesman—a statesman above all, because he carries the interests of humanity with him into the nicest measures of national policy, I would hold him and the Cabinet who surround him as dastards and cowards if they would willingly bind the shackles on 4,000,000 slaves, for the sake of a humiliating peace, so that your children and mine must needs fight this great battle over again inside of twenty years. Listen not to the sweet singing syren who sits in his Orange home and tenderly pipes "the Union is the sole condition of peace;" we ask no more." I am no politician, men and women of New-York, but I tell you the darkest hour that ever dawned on America would be that hour which heralded the surrender of all for which our victors, without the conqueror's laurels, have fought and perished, tasting only the loving kiss of liberty, and living, though dead, in the grateful and exclusiting remembrance of all whose hearts kindle at deeds of patriotic valor. The "Union the sole condition of peace," when used by the men who rally under the banner of George B. McClellan, means Jefferson Davis as the probable candidate for President of the United States in 1868. It means, when used by the country's enemies, that every patriot who has given his life upon the altar of his country has died in a useless war. We need not endeavor to conceal from ourselves what will go down the "annals of History" as the truth, that Alexander H. Stephens uttered when he said of African Slavery: "This was the *immediate cause of the late rupture* and the present Revolution." No State right heresy announced by the so-called Vice-President will destroy this record. He sought an interview with President Lincoln just before Gettysburg.

He now seeks another interview, in the interest of a Slave-owning aristocracy. So the prophetic heart of the North, stern as justice and as uncompromising as truth, this last letter heralds for us in the ides of November, a victory greater than Gettysburg—a victory proclaiming to a listening world the utter insanity of this last effort to enslave the American people in body and in mind. Listen not, my fellow-citizens, to the serpent (more subtle than any beast of the field), charm he never so wisely. Write in letters of gold the language of Henry Clay—the millboy of the slashes—in whose breast beat as true a heart as ever throbbed for the Union: "If Kentucky unfurl to-morrow the banner of resistance, I will not fight under that flag. I owe allegiance to my native State, but I *owe a paramount allegiance to the United States Government*. Let me ask you now, my countrymen, whether George B. McClellan and George H. Pendleton are the men to save the nation? We have a little of McClellan and a good deal of Pendleton. Abraham Lincoln wrote to the "Jersey exile" to find the enemy and fight him. He would neither fight him nor find him. On August 30, 1862, the earth throbbed with the sound of contending cannon, yet while the destinies of his country were thus trembling in the balance, and Kearney, the brightest flower of the war, (and a braver knight never breathed, if you trace the annals of chivalry back to Charlemagne,)—Kearney and Stevens went down at Chantilly, while McClellan sat on a smooth hillside smoking his fragrant Havana. He predicted Pope's defeat. And promised him reinforcements and supplies when he would send a *cavalry escort* to guard a *railroad train*. On the 30th of August, 1864, this soldier who was rarely, if ever, under fire, was nominated as a candidate for President of the United States. He was nominated on Wednesday. While McClellan had a *single eye* on the Platform, and the other eye on the Democratic Party, he began to grope around in the dark for the Presidency. On the Saturday succeeding the Chicago Convention, Sherman took Atlanta, and built a trap-door in the Chicago contrivance. Possibly Mr. Stephens may see another "ray of light" through that trap-door on the morning of the 9th of November! Friends! Americans and countrymen, for which shall we weep—for Tardy George or for the Platform?

"Presidents and candidates flourish, and may fade;
A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
But a bold platform, its party's pride,
When once destroyed can never be supplied."

[Applause.]

Vallandigham, it is said, traveled through the Southern Confederacy and up to the Canadian frontier at a cost to himself of $7 50. [Applause.] This reminds us of a penurious churchman who was told by his pastor that the Gospel was proclaimed without money and without price. "Yes," said the joyful listener, "I have been a member of this church for twenty-five years, and it never cost me a cent." "The Lord bless your stingy soul," ejaculated the indignant minister. [Applause.] One word to the men with whom I formerly acted in political fellowship, and I have done. I followed the banner of Stephen A. Douglas till it waved above his grave. Of the thousands who fought under the flag of John C. Breckinridge, a vast majority, with some notable and glorious exceptions, are still in secret sympathy with Southern institutions, and attach themselves to the waning fortunes of George B. McClellan.

To those who toiled and fought with me, I repeat the last words ever uttered in my presence by the Senator and statesman of Illinois: "Make no affiliations with the friends of John C. Breckinridge. *They are the enemies of the country*." If these words were true then, they ring in our ears with startling earnestness to-day. This moribund Rebellion looks in its last agony to the remnants of the Democratic Party in the North. It will look in vain. The people have begun to think. The cannon themselves begin to think in the nineteenth century. This war is a legacy left us by *Giant Despair*, sometimes called James Buchanan. In his disorganizing message he said, with a lamentable tenderness, only equaled by Mr. Pendleton's desire to part with the States in secession so tenderly that they would be forever touched by the recollection of it: "After *much serious reflection I have arrived at the conclusion* that no such power (to coerce into submission a State attempting to withdraw) has been delegated to Congress or to any other department of the Federal Government." Giant Despair was followed by Jeremiah Black, who (like Gen. McClellan) closely resembles John Bunyan's Mr. Facing-Both-ways! The Democratic Central Committee ought to issue these two tracts and entitle them, "We give up the ship," and "Secession made easy." But the country refused to die. The men who then besought the loyal Sampson to yield to the embraces of the Secession Delilah, now seek a more disgraceful surrender, invoking manhood and self respect, and leaving us as a nation without power at home and respectability abroad. These men may ruin their country, but they cannot impose on any, unless it be upon themselves. Nor will this imposition on themselves be long necessary. Their consciences will soon be seared, by habit and by example, and they who wanted an excuse to begin, will want none to continue and to complete the tragedy of their country. Old men will outlive the shame of losing liberty, and young men will arise who know not that it ever existed. A spirit of slavery will oppose and oppress the spirit of Liberty, and seem, at least, to be the genius of the nation. But let us take courage, men and women of America! The nation will live. Already the patriot fires of the Revolution kindle again in Pennsylvania, in Ohio, and in Indiana. The stain of treason will never again dishonor the flag, soon to be the symbol of a regenerate nation. God has given this country to men who can defend it. And let the sacrifices which our sons and brothers have made (alas! alas! that the rapacity of Rebellion demanded it,) teach us to stand steadfastly beside the simple and glorious principles for which they have offered up their lives. And to the open, malignant and secret foes of this great cause will it be so done to us all—to those who pretend to save while seeking to destroy the Republic, we utter the malison of Demosthenes:

"Let not, O gracious God, let not such conduct receive any sanction from Thee. Rather implant in these men a better spirit and better feeling. But if they are wholly incurable, then pursue them, yea themselves by themselves, to utter and mutually perdition be hand and lip and head to us who are spared, vouchsafe to grant the speediest rescue from our impending alarms and an unshaken security."

After songs from the Glee Club, the Rev. WILLIAM H. BOOLE, who was the last speaker, said that he had but one question to ask: "Whom would we make President?" ["Old Abe!" "Lincoln!"] Let all the people say Amen! ["Amen! Amen!"] We could have war and only war until treason should cry of her own accord, "Hold, enough!" This was our platform. The framers of the Baltimore platform had so great faith in the prosperity of the country, that they resolved to iron-strap the States together by a railroad to the Pacific. Upon the framers of the Chicago platform he charged treason. They talked of despotism, but not of Rebellion. From their talk you would suppose that all down South were a society of Saints, while we at the North were all Devils just let loose from below. They preffered sympathy to the soldier, and they were the men who had sold arms to shoot down the soldier, and who had voted against and vetoed soldiers' voting bills. Mr. Boole repeated Bayard Taylor's "Chicago Surrender." The men of the Baltimore Convention were one in their sublime devotion of life and fortune and sacred honor to the preservation of their country. The men of the Chicago Convention reminded him of the witches' scene in Macbeth, mixing diverse and infamous elements in the political caldron, and then saying, "All hail, McClellan!" [Loud laughter.] Mr. Boole went at some length and with great power into a discussion of the individuals composing the conventions. McClellan adhered to his old tactics; he was getting ready to head the Chicago retreat on the 8th of November. And the people would grant his wish to share the fate of his (political) army. So far as the question of Slavery was concerned, Mr. Boole had but one idea, that God made the black man free. [Loud cheers.] He had seen an Irish soldier teaching a black one to read; he had seen black and white eating their hard-tack and coffee together. Mr. Boole recited, amid thunders of applause, the admirable presentation of the black soldier subject by Private Miles O'Reilly. Three cheers were given for Miles O'Reilly. There were men, said Mr. Boole, who came enough to go to the White House and tell Abraham Lincoln that he ought to give up the sable warriors of Olustee and Fort Pillow. His noble answer was that he would deserve to be damned to all eternity if he deserted them. [Three cheers for Abraham Lincoln.] The man who would strive to save the Constitution with Slavery, if his leg were rotten with disease and the flesh were sloughing off, would, when urged to have it amputated, start back in horror and say: "Why, it is an integral part of my constitution!" and as he was dying, the virus having reached his heart, he would gasp: "The Constitution must be preserved!" But the Great Surgeon was cutting of from our National life the foul disease of Slavery, and in the ages to come, we should be a great, free, united nation.

The rejoicings were closed by the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" at a late hour.

Speech of Mr. Baylor,

At the Cooper Institute, on Friday evening, Oct. 14, 1864.

The Hon. C. G. BAYLOR of Georgia, was introduced. He said: Fellow-citizens, I am indebted to the courtesy of the Club under whose auspices I speak to night, for the opportunity of vindicating myself, as well as what I know to be a large majority of the people of my State, from the falsehoods and aspersions cast upon us by the Press of Richmond, edited, I ought to say, by hired tools of Mr. Davis. The struggle which is now taking place on this continent, a struggle which every American deplores, is one in which parties in the North and in the South must take sides with one belligerent or the other. The duty is imposed upon every American who loves free government and American nationality, of either siding with Jefferson Davis and the oligarchy which surrounds him, or of supporting the Government of the United States which is fighting the battle of Constitutional liberty upon this continent. [Cheers.] I know, fellow-countrymen, that I would not deserve your respect if I were not to say that my sympathies are, to a great degree, with my own section. I have near and dear relatives there and friends, many of them led astray before reaching the age of manhood. I have acquaintances throughout that whole country; but still, standing as I do, with my hand upon this flag, I feel what every man who claims to be an American must feel, that in a struggle which involves the existence of his country there is but one side for the patriot. [Applause.] That side is not the side of the partisan; it is not the side which seeks to find fault with this act of administration, or that act of administration which seeks to vaunt itself; it is not the side which seeks to thrust its own ideas forward, but it is that side which embodies the great mass of the American people, and to whom Government, American Government under American nationality, is the supreme good. Mr. Davis's papers in Richmond have charged, in the first place, that I was not, in any manner whatever, an official representative of either of the States of the South. They have charged, in the second place, that in my public career in the State of Georgia, I did not express the views which I expressed in the Island of Bermuda, and that the views which I expressed in the Island of Bermuda were not at all shared by any considerable portion of the people of Georgia. I have the honor of bearing the commission of the Governor of the State of Georgia, as Commercial Commissioner of that State to Europe. Before he conferred it, the friends of Jefferson Davis waited upon Gov. Brown and protested against my appointment. After my appointment another committee waited upon the Governor and demanded that it should be canceled upon the ground that I was an American. [Laughter.] Gov. Brown sent for me and laid these charges before me. My response to him was a very simple one, that I was born an American; that I had lived an American, and that I hoped to die an American; that my pursuits in life and my tastes had disinclined me to take any part in politics; that I had never cast a vote, with one exception, in my life for anybody; that if that was treason to Mr. Davis's Government, he could cancel my commission. Gov. Brown permitted me to hold my commission, and communicated with me freely before I left for Europe. I have with me a large number of documents from the Governor, addressed to me, up to a late date. During the time of this agitation, the question of the predominance of Confederate power in the State of Georgia was brought up and parties were formed upon that question. I then took the position that I took in Bermuda; and I merely make the statement for the purpose of saying to you that I respect myself too much to come to New-York, where you have liberty of speech, and make assertions that I would not make in my own State. I stated in the State of Georgia, over my own signature and publicly in meetings in that State, as well as to Davis's friends, that I considered Mr. Davis's military government at Richmond a fraud and a despotism; that I considered the whole scheme of sectional disunion to be what Mr. Stephens pronounced it would be—a folly and a crime. I stated publicly over my signature in Georgia, that after fifteen years' experience in the service of the Government in Europe, I had never seen or heard or read of a despotism comparable to that which Jefferson Davis and his disunion leaders had placed upon the necks of unoffending white men in the South. [Cheers.] Now these papers say in Richmond that I gave utterance to sentiments in Bermuda which I had not the manliness to declare in Georgia. There happen to be two gentlemen here who know that there were four men in Georgia who were all along against Davis's Government, and I have the proud satisfaction of knowing that I was one of the four. The other gentlemen I will not name for prudential reasons, as Mr. Davis has it in his power to wring their necks. If there is in this assembly to-night a single man who meditates casting his vote or lending his influence to what I feel authorized in calling Jeff Davis's party (great applause), I wish him to do himself the service, and me the favor of listening to what I have to say to him. The election of Gen. McClellan, if it is accomplished, accomplishes two primary, and I might use the term primal, facts in this great struggle. The first is the existence, by that act, of a political civil revolution, although of a peaceable character, in the Government of the United States. The other fact is that you leave Jeff Davis with his disunion party intact and in power in Richmond. I wish you to bear these two facts in mind. I am not speaking to you for the purpose of getting into your good graces as a martyr; I am not a martyr. I do not want any of your offices; I should certainly like to have your sympathy. I am simply an American, and I speak to you as a Southern man, from a thorough knowledge of the very point so eloquently put by the gentleman who preceded me. You are fighting the battle of 2,000,000 of white men at the South. [Cheers.] Jefferson Davis and the party who surround him have no idea whatever of making any terms of peace with the United States Government. Mr. Davis's purpose is, *per se*, disunion, the dismemberment and the subdivision of this continent, the overthrow of democratic institutions, and the establishment of a monarchical dynasty in his own family. You may say this is extraordinary language. I give you my word that it is the opinion shared in by the leading men of the South who know his aims and have watched his administration. In order to cover up his scheme, he has the faith with declarations of principles intended to mislead and deceive. He charges that the American Government is the attacking party, making war on Sovereign States, and that he is simply acting on the defensive. He wishes to be let alone. What does he propose to be let alone with? Leave out of the question for the present Missouri, the mouths of the Mississippi, and the capes of Florida; take the capes of Virginia alone, and let Mr. Davis form a maritime alliance with a foreign power, and that foreign power will control the Chesapeake and its tributaries, and consequently Philadelphia and the North West. Give Mr. Davis the mouth of the Mississippi and he has the great outlet for the trade of the Mississippi Valley in his hands. Give him the capes of Florida, and he commands, through an alliance with Spain, the route of every treasure ship that runs between San Francisco and New-York. Now this man has promulgated to the American people that he is the embodiment of the great doctrine of local liberty through State rights, and that the United States Government, through its Executive, Mr. Lincoln, is waging a war upon sovereign States. Is not that the party cry all over this country? Let us look at the facts. Let us take this Mr. Davis, this aspirant for a monarchy, this leader of disunion, this man who planned his treason while he drew the salary of the Government that educated him, and let us see how much fairness there is in this statement, and the sincerity with which he makes it and the facts upon which he makes it. The Southern Confederacy was formed on the 9th of February at Montgomery as a nation. The States that had seceded were not invaded by the United States Government at all. The United States Government did not invade the State of South Carolina when she seceded, or the State of Georgia. When Mr. Lincoln became President of the United States, he found a nation, armed and equipped, disputing the power of the United States on this continent. Is not this so? He found, not the Governors of States holding council for the purpose of redressing grievances, asking certain guarantees for what they might consider certain rights—not a meeting of patriotic Americans imploring their countrymen of the North to pause before the country was plunged into civil war. You find none of the patriotic language of '76 and '99 in the Montgomery concern. The men who talk of Madison and Jefferson know not what they talk of when they say Jefferson Davis is the champion of State rights. They established a nation, and that nation took to itself the Capes of Virginia, the Mouth of the Mississippi and the Capes of Florida, and sent their ambassadors to Europe to form European alliances. What had Mr Lincoln to do with all that? What had the United States Government to do with that? Mr. Lincoln, as the Executive of the United States Government, was confronted by that evil. Now, Mr. Davis, when he was Secretary of War in President Pierce's Cabinet to my personal knowledge, and I presume to the knowledge of many gentlemen of this State who are familiar with the policy, insisted upon the Ostend manifesto. What was the Ostend manifesto? Spain owned a very beautiful island, which America has very long coveted, called Cuba; and at one time the fierce Democracy wanted Cuba; Mr. Davis belonged to the fierce Democracy and therefore he wanted Cuba. Spain entertained the idea of doing what she pleased with her own, therefore she proposed to France and England to transfer it to them. Mr. Davis, who now talks about being let alone, as the leading member of that Cabinet overruled Mr. Marcy in that matter, and compelled Mr. Pierce—and rightfully—to say to Europe: We will not permit you to hold Cuba, or any other important point upon this Continent that violates in the slightest degree the integrity of American nationality. The North backed the doctrine. That was sound doctrine. Mr. Davis defended it in the Cabinet; he afterward defended it in the Senate, when Spain put up her mouth and said: "Don't we own Cuba?" Mr. Davis replied, there are certain international objections which override these little questions of property; the integrity of the American nation must remain intact; and as long as I am Secretary of War I will uphold the Monroe Doctrine to the letter of the law. Does not the Southern Confederacy scheme violate the Monroe doctrine upon a stupendous scale? Mr. Davis does not propose to give France and England Cuba, but one-half of the continent; and then he professes to be very much astonished that the American people won't let him alone. Now, my Democratic friends, if you are in this hall, I wish to put the question to you, and I put it to you from the Southern point of view. I wish you to bear in mind those are the arguments the Union men of Georgia use, the very point that was pressed, and pressed upon Mr. Davis, until he imprisoned one-half of our speakers and suppressed the press. I put the question, if it was right on the part of Jefferson Davis, as a Senator of the United States, to vote war appropriations for the purpose of maintaining the integrity of the American Government against France and England in the Cuba matter, is it not equally right for an American Senator from New-York to vote appropriations to defend the Republic against a portion of it being transferred to European control? In my reading I have not found, either in the history of politics or diplomacy, so barefaced an attempt to deceive an intelligent people as this effort on the part of the friends and supporters of Mr. Davis to set up the claim that he is fighting the battle of American liberty, and that he is par excellence the representative of State rights. Now let us come to the doctrine of State rights, as under Mr. Davis's rule. The people of North Carolina proposed to meet in convention—mark you—to nominate a candidate for governor. They proposed, as a part of their plan for State agitation, that inasmuch as Mr. Davis did not desire to make peace with the United States Government, or would not make peace, with the United States Government, that it was therefore competent for the State to withdraw from her agency—Mr. Davis declights to call himself her agent—the power delegated to negotiate peace, believing the States could negotiate peace better than their agent. I suppose the building in which the first meeting was held was nearly as large as this—a large building where people hold their camp-meetings. These North Carolinians, some of them seventy or eighty years of age, some of the best men of the State, representing the historical names of the State, the society and wealth of the State, met for the purpose of considering this question. What do you suppose Mr. Davis did—this exponent of State rights—this man who is so exceedingly sensitive on the subject of State rights? He sent an armed force and dispersed the meeting, and imprisoned the leaders. I suppose there are now 60 or 70 old men languishing in prison, whose sole offense was that they, as North Carolinians, proposed to meet in convention to nominate a candidate for Governor, to represent certain principles which they believed would inure to their own benefit. That did not altogether succeed. Agitation went on. The Georgia Peace party kept pressing Mr. Davis. We made our Congressional nominations, and turned out what were called the forty thieves. They were forty representatives who voted in a compact body as Mr. Davis dictated. We ran our candidates and turned out these men—*The Richmond Examiner* calls them forty conscripts. When Mr. Davis found he had lost his forty votes in Congress, he indicated these men, before they finally retired, to pass a law—certainly a very peculiar act to emanate from a State Rights' Democrat. In the first place this law sets forth that if any man uses language calculated to lead anybody to suppose that he can believe that a State has a right to secede from the Southern Confederacy, he is guilty of treason. The act gives the President power to construe the language and motive of the man. Any lawyer knows the extent to which tyranny can be carried under such a clause. Jefferson Davis has the power to arrest a man for his language, and has the right to construe the meaning of that language. He even appoints under this law Military Courts, the law having abolished the civil tribunals. When the citizen is brought before this Military Court he is tried with closed doors. He is refused legal advice. He is refused the benefit of testimony. He is refused correspondence or communication with his family. And all for what? To try him and have him shot, if, after getting together all the evidence they can, it can be proved to Mr. Davis's mind, directly or by inference, that any person was led to believe that he deemed a State had a right to secede from the Southern Confederacy. Now, my friends, I who have lived under this despotism; I who have seen the workings of this despotism; I who know the animus of the men who govern that despotism; I am here tonight, if you will listen to my voice, to ask you to heed my warning. I have not the foresight and sagacity of the distinguished Kentuckian in Charleston, who prophetically warned his hearers at the time of the assembling of the Democratic Convention of the disastrous effect of the scheme they were bent on consummating. You are engaged in the most stupendous revolution the world has ever seen, and bear the hatred and ill-will, and are subject to the diplomatic intrigues of every monarchical power in Europe; and if the Chicago platform succeeds in the next election, and Jefferson Davis is left intact in Richmond, your country and your liberties are gone—gone beyond the power of redemption. If Mr. Davis would resign his post and remand the liberties of the people of the South to the States, the danger would not be great—there would in my opinion be no danger at all. But so long as that man remains at Richmond, with the power he has got at Richmond, and the secret alliances he controls in Europe, the danger cannot easily be exaggerated. There are honest and well-meaning people at the North who believe that Jeff. Davis and the people who surround him will make peace with the United States if there is a change of Administration. I will be very frank with you. If I thought so I would certainly vote for a change of Administration, if I had a vote. They believe a change of Administration will induce a change of policy on the part of these leaders in Richmond. These gentlemen are trying to get control of the government for the purpose of negotiating with Mr. Davis. I want you to believe that the statement I have made is not mere declamation. My single motive is the happiness and welfare of my whole country. I know the attitude I have assumed, and that I am preparing for myself the epitaph: "Here lies the man who loved his country better than himself." But if my warning is not heeded the day will come when you will remember it with sorrow and remorse. I wish to relate to you before I conclude, one act occurring under the Davis administration, and if, after hearing this simple recital of facts, there is a man who can go forth and vote a vote that is in any way in sympathy with the perpetrator of that act, then he should leave this continent, for he is not worthy to be an American citizen. [Cheers.] In the western portion of North Carolina, a country of exceeding beauty and inhabited for the most part by small farmers, and where there are few slaves—the people are honest and patriotic—they voted almost *en masse* against all schemes for disunion. When the Conscription Law was passed, they sent a petition to be absolved from the draft. That of course failed. They then petitioned for the right of expatriation. It was respectful in terms, and was sent to Jeff. Davis. This great defender of local liberty, this State rights champion, sent down some North Carolina troops to execute his conscription law. But these men refused to take up arms against their conscience and their country. The North Carolina troops conceded with their fellow-citizens. Mr. Davis sent other troops, but neither did they effect his purpose. He then sent a brigade of Cherokee Indians. I think the brigade numbered from 3,000 to 4,000—as desperate a set of ruffians as a hybrid population ever produced. These desperate ruffians were turned loose upon that people, and from that time to this day there has been one scene of murder, assassination and crime of the most revolting character perpetrated upon them, for the simple reason that they love the country under which they were born. Now, my fellow-citizens of the North, said the speaker, do you tell me that a man who has perpetrated a crime like this, and of which Mr. Davis has been guilty, can possibly be the champion of American liberty, or of good government? Do you tell me that that man can have the faintest conception of the onward progress of Christian Civilization? Do you tell me that a man, who has turned loose upon a patriotic and unoffending population a band of savage Indians to murder them and desolate their homes, is a representative of good government, and particularly a representative of local liberty? Take the case of North Carolina, in regard to these examples of despotism, as well as that of the South-Western States; take these cases alone, and they are sufficient to sink into infamy any party or any class of men who, directly or indirectly, sympathize with that military despotism under which they were perpetrated. The President of the Club has stated to you why I am here. I have a very ungrateful part to perform. But there comes a time in the history of a man's country when he owes everything to that country. I was in Bermuda when I saw the Niagara correspondence, and I expressed my determination to the American Consul of going to the United States, for the purpose of warning the American people against that Niagara Conference. I think I have done only my duty in so doing—I think I was possibly the providential means of preventing the Government from taking the very fatal step the Chicago Platform proposes to take—and that is, to dream for a moment, of entering into any negotiations whatever with the infamous tyranny at Richmond. You can have the right sort of peace—peace from the hands of the true Americans of the South. I tell you to-night what I know to be the truth—that the only power that intervenes between the despotism that proposes to crush the very life out of the people of the South is the Army of the United States Government. I see sitting by me soldiers who have served in the American Army. [Great applause.] I will undertake to say that there is not one of your soldiers, who has ever come in contact with the Southern soldiers, who does not know that *three-fourths of the troops of the Confederate Army are Union men*. [Cheers.] Alluding to the prospect of his remarks appearing in print, Mr. Baylor concluded by saying that it would give him great pleasure if Mr. Davis's papers at Richmond would only allow the people in Georgia to read the report of his speech.

Mr. Baylor was frequently interrupted throughout the delivery of his impressive remarks by the enthusiastic cheers of the audience. He was followed by Gen. Andrew J. Hamilton of Texas, who was greeted by a tempest of applause.

Horses, Carriages, &c.

QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE, NEW-YORK, April 16, 1864.

ARTILLERY HORSES WANTED.—1,000 Artillery Horses wanted, for which One Hundred and Seventy to One Hundred and Eighty Dollars will be paid for all that pass inspection. These horses must be sound in every particular, broken to harness, not less than 15½ hands high and will be presented for inspection at the Government Stables, 128th-st., between 10th and 11th avenues.

STEWART VAN VLIET, Quartermaster.

CAVALRY BUREAU, OFFICE OF ASSISTANT QUARTERMASTER, No. 18 State-st., NEW-YORK, June 10, 1864.

CAVALRY HORSES WANTED.—I will purchase in OPEN MARKET all the Cavalry Horses that may be presented and pass inspection at the Government Stables, corner 10th-av. and 35th-st., in this city, until further notice.

Payment will be made in checks, payable in certificates of indebtedness, when seven (7) or more Horses are received.

Price, one hundred and sixty-five (165) dollars each.

GEO. T. BROWNING, Captain and A. Q. M.

Ocean Steamers.

OPPOSITION LINE.

CENTRAL AMERICAN TRANSIT COMPANY.

SHORT ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA via NICARAGUA
NO CHARGE FOR MEALS ON THE TRANSIT.

The New and Elegant Steamship

GOLDEN RULE,

D. S. SABCOCK, Commander, on SATURDAY, Oct. 22, at noon, (and every Saturday four weeks thereafter,) from Pier No. 29 North River, foot of Warren-st., connecting with the Steamship Moses Taylor. Price of passage as low as by any other line offering equal inducements in speed, safety, style of living and accommodations. For passage, apply at the office of the Company, No. 177 West, cor. of Warren-st.

D. N. CARRINGTON, Agent.

NOTICE—CHANGE OF HOUR—NEPTUNE STEAMSHIP CO'S LINE.—On and after Tuesday, Oct. 20, 1864, the Steamer EUROPA, Capt. J. W. Nye, will leave Pier No. 27 E. R., foot of Robinson street, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, for Providence direct, at FOUR P. M.

W. M. EDWARDS, Comp'l Ticket Agt.
Pier No. 27 N. R.

Ocean Steamers.

U. S. MAIL LINE—For CALIFORNIA via PANAMA.—Under convoy of a U. S. War Steamer throughout the Atlantic voyage, commencing Sept. 3, 1864.

The following first-class side-wheel steamers will be dispatched, at noon, precisely, from Pier No. 3, North River:

Oct. 24, OCEAN QUEEN, Seabury.
Nov. 3, NORTH STAR, Jones.
Nov. 14, COSTA RICA, Tinslepaugh.

For freight or passage apply to

D. B. ALLEN, No. 5 Bowling Green.

NATIONAL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.

(LIMITED)

NEW-YORK TO LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN TO LAND PASSENGERS.

Ship.	Tons.	Commander.
QUEEN (building)	3,312	——
ERIN	3,318	Grace.
ONTARIO (building)	3,212	——
HELVETIA (building)	3,200	——
LOUISIANA	2,986	Prowse.
VIRGINIA	2,986	Lewis.
PENNSYLVANIA	2,979	Brooking

Leaving Pier No. 47, North River, as follows:

ERIN ..... Saturday, Oct. 22
LOUISIANA ..... Saturday, Nov. 5
PENNSYLVANIA ..... Saturday, Nov. 19

AND EVERY ALTERNATE SATURDAY THEREAFTER.

The cabin accommodations on board these steamers are unsurpassed, and the rates lower than by any other line.

CABIN PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL—$65 in Gold.
STEERAGE PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL—$30 incurrency.

The owners of these vessels will not be accountable for specie or valuables, unless bills of lading, having their value expressed therein, are signed therefor.

For freight or passage apply to

WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 71 Wall-st.

REGULAR WEEKLY LINE.
NEW-YORK MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.'S
LINE OF SIDE-WHEEL STEAMERS,
Carrying the United States Mail to

NEW-ORLEANS—DIRECT,

[WILL SAIL AS FOLLOWS:

GUIDING STAR, Knapp ..... Saturday, October 22d.
MORNING STAR, Hepburn ..... Saturday, October 29th.
SUWO NADA, Jayne ..... Saturday, November 5th.
EVENING STAR, Bell