SOLDIERS AND SAILORS IN COUNCIL.

MASS MEETING AT NEWARK.

Eloquent Speech by Senator Creswell of Maryland.

A meeting of the soldiers and sailors of the Fifth New-Jersey District was held yesterday at Newark. A resolution was adopted to meet on the 12th proximo, at Hoboken, in conjunction with the regular Union organization.

It having been announced that the Hon. Jas. J. Creswell had arrived, a committee was appointed to conduct him to the meeting, which they proceeded to do. The Senator, on his introduction, was received with three hearty cheers.

SENATOR CRESWELL'S ADDRESS.

FELLOW-CITIZENS OF NEW-JERSEY: It is a privilege to me, I assure you, coming as I do from a Southern State, to have the opportunity of addressing the freemen of the State of New-Jersey. Although separated, in times past, by an imaginary line drawn by the institution of Slavery, we in Maryland have looked to New-Jersey as an example of that which we hoped to attain under our new system of affairs. We have watched your progress since, in 1830, you first struck finally and forever from your Constitution that clause which allowed Slavery to exist within your borders. We have examined closely into the condition of the State of New-Jersey; we have noted the march of your progress; we have seen you at that time, beginning with scarcely three fifths of the population, and far short of our wealth, outstrip us in the march of prosperity—claiming for yourselves, by reason of your numbers and position in the Union, a representation in the National Congress exceeding that of the State of Maryland. And through the canvasses which I have made in my State, I have from statistical information, carefully presented to my people the difference in the state of affairs here on your sandy soil, because free, upon the soil of Maryland, possessing over yours in many parts of our State, vast advantages, because of Slavery. But that is gone, we all admit, has been settled, and settled in the interest of freedom forever. (Cheers.) In Maryland, before even the Congress of the United States had successfully passed or proposed the Constitutional Amendment, we armed for the fight ourselves; and we, the sons of Maryland, in Maryland, have consecrated every inch of her territory to it. ["Good!" Applause.] By our own unaided efforts, we have stricken the shackles from 87,000 slaves; and to-day, under the rule of the Union party of Maryland, even God, with his omniscient eye, cannot point to one single being who cannot worship Him in perfect freedom. [Applause.] As a freeman, therefore, from a free State, consecrated by our own efforts, I come to you, freemen of New-Jersey, and ask you to listen to me for a few moments, while I shall, in my humble way, endeavor to present to you what I conceive to be the true issues involved in this great campaign. As you know, I have had some humble part in the XXXIXth Congress. In the XXXVIIIth Congress, I sat in the House of Representatives, and in the last Congress in the Senate. In both of these bodies, if you will examine the record, you will find that my every vote has been cast in sympathy with the freemen of New-Jersey and with the freemen of the whole North. [Applause.] Yet I have been sustained triumphantly by my own people you well know, because the whole country bears the conspicuous marks of it—that for five years past we have been carrying on a struggle almost unequaled in the history of nations. You well know that a portion of our nation, deeming that they could make Slavery immortal and trample freedom in the dust, organized with a view to sustain the Rebellion and to carry out their efforts in behalf of their land scheme, and that the Union men throughout the land seized their old standard, and swearing perpetual devotion and allegiance to it, armed themselves for the fight; and to-day that standard floats in triumph over every section of this land. No man can estimate more justly than myself the inestimable services which our soldiers and sailors have rendered to their country in this great struggle; and when invited by your committee, though totally unprepared, I felt it a duty and a privilege to come before some at least of the soldiers of New-Jersey, to express for them that heartfelt admiration which I have always entertained, and which I have endeavored to verify by my acts. The little State of Maryland, though at first torn by internal dissensions, and almost dismayed by the presence of a treason more dreadful than history has ever recorded, soon organized her ranks and marched, side by side, with the soldiers of New-Jersey, 40,000 men, many of whom have testified their devotion to free institutions by shedding their blood upon almost every field which has been contested in this terrible war. What I have testified to for the soldiers of Maryland I can say also for the soldiers of New-Jersey, and I tender to you their heartfelt congratulations. We have triumphed in this war. We have asserted and maintained the dignity of this nation, and now they depend upon us, the people, and their representatives, the great task of reinaugurating the reign of peace, of safety and of security. When the XXXIXth Congress assembled, they found that the soldiers and the sailors had done all of their duty, and that their great task was about to commence. Now I am styled in my own State a "Radical." [Great applause.] I know not precisely what signification they give to that term, but as it seems to classify me with the earnest men throughout the land, who would seat the verdict which the soldiers have rendered in this war, and emblaze it in the eternal record of the Constitution, I accept the term. [Applause.] "Radical!" I know not what it means, if we look to the etymology of the word, but when my people ask me what I am in being radical, I tell them that I know not unless it means that I am a man with a root to me—[laughter]—that, being firmly established on those views and principles, I cannot be shaken from them by any kind of clamor, whether coming from members in Congress or even from the Executive Mansion itself. No amount of intimidation, no amount of threats, no amount of persecution, no number of removals, can shake me in that faith. ["Good," "good."] I will fight it through to the end, and accept the result. In the XXXIXth Congress then—passing from this digression—feeling it to be our duty to dispose of these great issues, anxious as any man or set of men could be that this Union should be restored and perfected in all its parts, being willing to forget the past, so far as we might with safety to the future, we set ourselves to devise a scheme, which, while it would discharge all the duties and obligations that the war had devolved upon us, would at the same time inflict disgrace and contumely upon no section of our Union. When I entered the XXXIXth Congress, radical as I am, my only desire was that this Union should be made immortal, and that it should live with increasing glory as the years and centuries passed over it—[applause]—that it should be made to survive every conceivable internal commotion or dissension, as it shared everything like shocks from abroad—that it should be based upon an immutable and unchangeable foundation, so that the very gates of hell should not prevail against it. (Applause.) We then carefully surveyed the field, we looked around to see what had been accomplished and what had not been accomplished, and then our eye first fell upon the glorious soldiers of the republic. What asked the XXXIXth Congress, can we do for them to further testify our appreciation of their great services, and ever to be remembered sacrifices? We have done something for the soldiers although it is charged against us that we knew no other interest than that of the negro. Paramount to that, paramount to all, we felt it to be our duty to first secure to the wounded soldier all the assistance that we could give to protect himself and family, and then by an act of generous justice secure to each and to all an equalization of their bounty. The first act in remembrance of the soldier that we did—a little thing to be sure, but still indicative of the feeling that animated us—was to provide that every soldier in the land who had been deprived of a limb in this war should receive an artificial limb from the General Government, and be furnished free transportation to the several places where these limbs were to be procured. Next we reviewed our pension rolls, and we found many women throughout the land who were struggling to secure to themselves and for their orphaned children a degree of comfort, and we thought it our duty to award an additional compensation to their children—the sum of $24 per annum. So that every soldier's widow receives, in addition to the regular compensation, the sum of $24 per annum for every child. We then addressed ourselves again to the soldier. Looking over the whole field of controversy, through all the four years that the struggle had been continued, we desired that every soldier in the land should receive from the General Government a testimonial of appreciation for his services. After mature consultation—and that too, upon the advice of the soldiers who were assembled in Washington—we endeavored to secure to them an equalization of bounty, by awarding to all a sum that would make their bounties equal to $8 33 per month. We tried that on several occasions, but I regret to say that in that we failed; but, nevertheless persevering in the effort, we did succeed, near the close of the session, in securing an amendment to the Miscellaneous Appropriation bill which will provide at least for those who enlisted prior to the 19th of April, 1862, and who received but $100 bounty, and for those who enlisted under like circumstances for two years and served for that time for an additional sum of $50. I admit that this is but a small testimonial, but we do not intend to abandon the project with which we started—namely, to equalize all the bounties so that every soldier shall receive a like testimonial from the Government. [Applause.] This is but the entering wedge, and we intend in a subsequent session of Congress—and I hope in the coming Congress—to persevere in the effort until every soldier throughout the land shall receive a fair equivalent for his services. I know that it has been said in this State that the 1st Congress of the United States was so wedded to the negro that they voted him $300 bounty, while to the white soldier they voted but $100. Now, if gentlemen would only state with fairness that proposition, and how it was adopted by Congress, I would not to-day quarrel with their position. To be sure, we did vote the negro $300, but it was because the faith of the Government was pledged to him at his enlistment that he would receive that sum of money. That sum was given to the soldiers who enlisted in 1862, as a gratuity, to indicate our appreciation of their services. It was the best that we could do, but we propose to equalize that bounty so that all soldiers shall receive the benefit of this provision. So much for the soldiers. But there was another great question pressing upon us during the last session of Congress for decision. When we entered the halls of Congress we found but 25 States represented in that Congress. That Congress has been called a "*Rump*" Congress, and gentlemen in various sections of the Union belonging to the ranks of our opponents, have endeavored to attach to us some degree of infamy because we did not represent all the States of the Union. Let me ask you why it was that the representatives of eleven of the States were not there. Did we expel them from the halls of Congress? Did we deny to them a voice and a vote? No, not a bit of it! Voluntarily, many of them under the instructions of their constituents, vacated their seats. Defiantly they left that body, threatening then that they would wage war upon the Government which we represented and upon the flag which was the symbol of our political faith. They left their seats with hatred in their hearts and soon evinced the truth of their declarations when they organized their Rebellion and marched their battalions in order to besiege the Capitol of the Nation, where we sat. This same "*Rump*" Congress is the Congress that dictated the legislation through these four years of war. It is, the Congress that has made this nation a nation of freemen. [Applause.] It is the Congress that has preserved and secured the liberties of the people, and when gentlemen cast indignities upon it they only show that if they had the power they would nullify and make void every act which that Congress has consummated in order that they might secure these great results. Where would the soldier of this Republic have been in this contest if it had not been for the XXXVIIIth and XXXIXth Congress? Where would you have received your pay? Where would you have received your reënforcements? Where would you have received your supplies? You would have failed in carrying on this war because you would have been unsupported. If Congress had been entire, if every one of these Rebel representatives had held their seats and voted their 58 votes as they would have done in the House of Representatives, against every war measure, and their 22 votes in the Senate in like manner in the XXXVIIIth Congress which sat at Washington during the turning point of the Rebellion, you, soldiers, would have been received in the worst manner possible, and nothing would have been awarded you, and your interests would have compelled you to have disbanded, so that the Government would have been virtually surrendered. That is the history in brief of this "Rump" Congress, but its most glorious act is the passage of the Constitutional Amendment and its presentation to the State for ratification. [Applause] and if the Congress was indeed a "Rump" Congress, and a disloyal body, these men who now claim so much credit to themselves, will be obliged to admit, in carrying out their theory, that that act, together with all the other acts of that Congress, were disloyal, illegal, and therefore not binding upon the nation. Will the freemen of New Jersey assert that they place upon the Institution of Slavery

Will they consent that these slave lords of the South shall come in and once more set up that institution and make them bow to it? ["Never."] Then you are indeed bound to stand by this "Rump" Congress. ["We will." Applause.] Further, in considering this great question of reconstruction, we felt that there were other duties devolving upon us by reason of the war. We felt that our first duty was to secure to the loyal population of the South, white and black, the protection of the law; and having manumitted 4,000,000 of people, we felt it to be our bounden duty to see to it that they did not starve in their transition state. Having desolated many parts of the South by the necessary severities of war, we felt it to be our bounden duty to see to it that the poorer classes of the people of the South, who in many localities were deprived of their usual means of support, should be assisted by the Government, while they were endeavoring to open new fields of enterprise and establish for themselves new modes of support. Hence it was that we considered that we should adopt some such measure as the Freedmen's Bureau bill. No measure in the history of the country has been more misrepresented. I have not the bill before me, but I suppose nearly all of you have examined it in detail. It provides nothing more than machinery under the direction of the War Department, which may be managed not only with a view to supplying the freedmen and refugees throughout the South—not only the poor black people but the poor white people—with that assistance which was necessary to preserve them from actual starvation; and the Freedmen's Bureau Bill, in all its provisions, was designed to effect nothing more. It was to continue, as the late President expressed it, "until they had once again resumed their constitutional relations to the Government." Mr. Cresswell went on to say that the question had come up, "What is to be done with these States?" During the whole war it had been argued that the war itself was unconstitutional, by the same men who now insisted that the State had a right to elect their representative to Congress. They had endeavored to cover it with the gloss of loyalty on the ground that it was only designed to admit loyal men into Congress; but it would be found by examining the records of the House of Representatives, that when the question of the test oath came up every one of these men voted to lay the resolution upon the table, hoping that when the representatives from the South should present themselves at the Clerk's desk, the test oath would be ignored and that all that we had been fighting for should be surrendered. ["That's so." Applause.] If admitted at all, they must be admitted loyal or disloyal; because if they had the right of representation at all, being Rebels they must send a Rebel to represent them; and if it was prescribed to them whom they should nominate, the theory was exploded, and there was no right of representation awarded to them. If there was any evidence that they could be safely trusted to participate in the Government, he would not object; but when the immense debt of the country was considered, and that every laboring man worked two hours out of every ten to pay his share of that debt, it behooved them to be cautious. When they said that we had no right to impose conditions upon them, they denied our right to carry on the war; the right to carry on the war included the right to the adjustment of the questions involved in the war. The President had started on his electioneering tour, making stump speeches. He had said that the Southern people were entitled to unconditional representation; but he would now deny that he had himself as President claimed the power to impose conditions upon them, and though he had appointed Military Governors over them, and declared as a prerequisite that they should adopt the Constitutional Amendment before they could be reconstructed. If the power to impose conditions rested anywhere, it was in Congress. The Constitution required the United States to guarantee to every State a republican form of government. Who was the United States? Was the President? No; it was the people of the United States, acting through Congress; and Congress only required that they should organize a republican form of government upon a loyal basis, and when that was done they would all be admitted. Gen. Dix, whom he had always esteemed, said at the Philadelphia Convention that because the President had said to the Southern people that when they had done certain things they would be admitted, and they had done those things, the objections to their admission should not be carried further. He rejected any such theory, the people were the only dictators in this country. The head of the delegation claimed to be loyal men; Alexander H. Stephens had said in 1864 that rather than submit to the proffered terms of reconstruction, it was the duty of every Southern man to die in the field. He looked upon Alexander H. Stephens as one of the worst men in the late Rebel Confederacy; he had sinned against light and knowledge. Such men should never be recognized by Congress or taken into the councils of the Government. He denied that Congress desired to inaugurate a system of universal confiscation. Notwithstanding the assertion of Andrew Johnson, no such idea could be found in any measure emanating from Congress. Nor could any act of Congress be pointed out which tended to the establishment of negro suffrage, though Andrew Johnson had repeatedly and formally committed himself to that policy. The plan of Congress was simply, first, that every man, white or black, should have the protection of the laws. The States alone have the power to confer the right of suffrage. Referring to the stand recently taken by Gen. Custer, Mr. C. quoted the passage of Scripture commencing "Swear not at all, &c., and said that Gen. Custer stood convicted by the testimony given under his solemn oath. The second position assumed by Congress was that the voting population of the several States should be the basis of their representation in the National Congress. If the people of the South did not choose to allow the negro to vote, they should not be allowed to vote for themselves and the negro, too. He believed the white race, the race to be superior to any other, and when they chose they could own the world, but it was a mean sequitur to assume thence that the negro should be reduced to the condition of slave. A great deal had been said by Andrew Johnson about making treason odious, but how did he propose to do it? By giving the Rebels the best offices in the land. He presumed that many present would be willing to be made odious in the same way. There was nothing in the President's scheme placing the stigma of rebellion on any man. The very man for whom $25,000 reward had been offered as an assassin had been released, and walked the land as free as any one. Jeff. Davis himself, if he was released, as everything indicated he would be, might go back to the Senate of the United States. Did the people of New-Jersey desire that? ["No, no."] Congress, however, said, "Let these men vote, but they shall not hold the power of this Government after having foresworn themselves and organized rebellion against it. This fourth proposition was that the payment of the National debt should be secured and the Rebel debt repudiated. The President had said that the Rebels must repudiate the Rebel debt before they could be reconstructed; but had they done it? It was said that they had done it in their State Constitutions; but did not every one know that the very day they were admitted they could amend those Constitutions? What was there to prevent their saying that if our soldiers should receive compensation their soldiers should receive it also, and if our debt should be paid theirs should be paid too. Was it not right that when those men came into Congress we should be able to say to them, "There is the Constitution of the land, where that thing is settled forever?" Andrew Johnson had appealed to the people. Let the people settle the question for all time to come whether these States shall come in without any guarantees or whether conditions should be imposed upon them, just as Andrew Johnson did before he could recognize them as reconstructed. Did this Constitutional Amendment impose upon them any unreasonable terms or subject them to any humiliation. Nothing of the kind. It was the most generous proposition ever submitted by any nation on earth after putting down a rebellion. Mr. Johnson had claimed that if he had chosen to wield the power conferred upon him by the Freedmen's Bureau Bill, he could have made himself dictator, but he should respectfully protest against the term. A dictator was not suited to our political atmosphere, and if Mr. Andrew Johnson should attempt any such thing, even with the assistance of the army and navy, he would see a rising in the land that would strip from him his power, as the devil was hurled from the battlements of heaven. [Cheers.]

Mr. Cresswell then concluded his remarks with an eloquent peroration, which from lack of space we are compelled to omit.

Resolutions were then adopted indorsing the Constitutional Amendment, condemning the policy of the President, and insisting that if he had the right to remove loyal men from office, Congress had the right to exclude disloyal men from participation in the Government.

IN MEMORIAM.

Soldiers' Monument at Bridgeport, Conn.—Laying of the Corner-Stone—Speech of Gov. Hawley.

From Our Special Correspondent.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., August 29, 1866.

In point of numbers and genuine enthusiasm, there was, on Wednesday, one of the grandest demonstrations at Bridgeport, Conn., that has ever taken place in that city. The occasion was the laying of the corner-stone of a soldiers' monument in Seaside Park. The most elaborate preparations had been made for the ceremony, and the most prominent men of the city were present to give *eclat* to the occasion. Somewhat after the time named for the movement to the ground, the procession, consisting of military, fire department, and civic associations, numbering altogether, including spectators, about 10,000 persons, formed in East Bridgeport and proceeded to the spot.

Where the stone was to be laid an appropriate platform had been erected, upon which was gathered some of the distinguished men of the State, such as Gov. Hawley, Gen. A. H. Terry, Gen. Noble, Mayor Hawley, Col. J. Brooks, and many others.

The ceremonies of laying the stone were commenced with an appropriate prayer by the Rev. Dr. Hewitt. On the conclusion of the prayer, his Excellency, Joseph E. Hawley, Governor of Connecticut, was announced amid great applause, and spoke as follows:

ADDRESS OF GOV. HAWLEY.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: We are here to lay the corner-stone of a monument in memory and in honor of dead friends and comrades, dead brothers, sons, fathers, and husbands; yet we are not sad and sorrowing. Indeed, we mourn, yet we also exultantly rejoice. We come to record the names of men who went out to deeds of violence, and who died by violence, yet we were never so proud of any men as of these—never so ready with hymns of praise.

They laid down the implements of peaceful industry and went forth in the uniform of war, with the glittering weapons of death in their hands, in strong swinging ranks, led by the "clash and the clang and the roll of stormy war-music." They bade farewell to mothers, sisters, wives and children, uncertain of many things, but sure of this—they were doing their duty. Union and Liberty must be maintained. Many a nation has thought itself set apart by the Almighty for a peculiar post and work, but none has believed it more confidently than ours. God has separated us from the Old World by wide oceans. Taking us far from the rubbish and the ruins of man's countless experiments in government, He gave us a grand continent, with all climates, all soils, all wealth in its mines or on its surface. More than all, He charged us to maintain certain great ideas of liberty and equality and self-government. And for the better maintenance of these, every true American believes that Heaven intended that we should remain one nation forever. With our soldiers went all the inspirations of our New-England hills and valleys. The traditions of our early struggles as feeble colonies, of our Indian and French wars, of our grand historic Revolution and our later struggle with Great Britain, all lessons of patriotism learned at the mother's knee, or in the old brown school houses, went with them. It was emphatically a people's war; nothing was ordered or done that was not first decreed in the people's councils as if they all sat, a Senate of millions, in a vast amphitheater, about the field of strife. And thus the cause, though sometimes moving slowly, moved with an indomitable, awful certainty. No such contest could be waged without a general and most profound conviction the cause was just; that God himself most solemnly approved and would most surely aid.

Not all our soldiers reasoned long or deeply upon the moral causes and necessities underlying the great movement, but they had been well taught that next to our duty to God is our duty to our country, and many a youth, thoughtless of Heaven before he went to battle, felt at least one strong comfort and support—he was then, it never before, performing his full duty to God and his country.

So long had we consecrated our energies to peaceful pursuits, that we thought the spirit of chivalry had well nigh died out among us. Sharp satirists earned their Bohemian wages, and amused us all by dwelling upon our devotion to mammon worship, and we had come to half believe that the dollar was dearer to New-Englanders than nationality, or justice, or liberty. Dearer to us now than life shall be the memory of the beloved dead who demonstrated that among our brown, rough, sturdy men of the farm and our beardless gentle boys, and our men of thoughtful, intellectual, skillful manufactories and foundries

dimly seen through black smoke and dust, were bright clear souls, glowing with a sublime love of liberty and law, and justice and the old flag symbolizing all, who suffer as patiently, fight as stubbornly, charge as gallantly, conquer as surely or die as splendidly as the noblest in history. These were our jewels, these our heroes, these our aristocrats and princes, upon whom beauty smiles and poetry and oratory lavish the treasures.

Look at your feet, there lies a blue coat, there a gray, forever at peace now.

But where is your young volunteer? He's not in the company; that is smaller now, and you can look through it more quickly. He feebly calls out to us, and as we stoop toward his whitening face, we notice the red spot and the ragged hole on his breast. "Badly," he says; "But I'm not sorry. I'd do it again. It's God's work, to stand by the old flag. Write to my dear mother all about it. Tell them that I behaved well, won't you?" We call for a stretcher, but it is useless. There lies our bright-eyed, hopeful, happy youth, who played about these Connecticut hills and valleys, and learned to worship God and love his country.

Go to that field now, and you find it overgrown with brambles and weeds. Here is a blue rag, there an old cap, a battered cartridge-box, or a belt plate. Under that tree is a slight mound, steadily sinking to a level with the field about it. There we laid him. Thence a thoughtful country is now moving his dust with that of tens of thousands like him to chosen cemeteries, where it shall be honored forever.

But not all deaths are like these. Thousands were hastily thrown by Rebel hands into indistinguishable graves. Some rest in the depths of the sea. Thirteen thousand lie in solemn ranks at Andersonville. Perhaps none were so severely tried as these. Monotonous days, and weeks, and months of aimless, sauntering idleness and nearly hopeless waiting, encouraged the idea seductively instilled by their enemies that our country neglected them; and starvation added its inducements to the enemy's offer to take them into the Rebel service. I shall not stop to argue the case of the few who took that course to escape. Practically all indignantly repelled the temptation. They slowly crept into their graves rather than falter in devotion to the flag. This was heroism higher than that of the stormy battle.

About the great hospitals are the long rows behind rows of headboards, indicating the resting place of the multitudes who died slowly of disease or wounds. It is the great minority that die by violence. One significant fact I state. I have walked through many hospitals, and conversed with I dare not guess how many sick, or wounded, or dying soldiers; I never heard one reproach his country, or declare that he suffered in an unjust cause.

No, it was a people's war in a just cause. It was no quarrel about questions of national etiquette; no fight between selfish and reckless rulers for personal revenge, or to extend boundaries, or to gain precedence in international councils. For such our young men would not have marched out; our women would not have given their first-born, with tears and consecrating prayers, nor would they have followed such armies with their thousand thoughtful tendernesses.

So here we meet to lay the corner stone of a monument in honor of the men of Bridgeport who died for liberty and their country. Their perishable dust is widely scattered about; their spirits are near us. They are forever silent on earth, and who shall speak for them? They felt sure that their memories would be respected; that their honor would be safe in the hands of the survivors. This concourse of old comrades, true friends and true-hearted women proves that they counted truly. They are silent, but every thoughtful, patriotic citizen hears voices louder than trumpets, more emphatic than great cannon, pleading for justice and honor to the dead.

Our first duty, ever coming before monuments, poems and orations, is to those orphans and widows and mothers whom they left to our guardianship. To all these let every honorable soldier prove a son and a brother. They are to be sacredered in distress and honored for their fidelity and their sacrifices. Abraham Lincoln spoke for us all and to them all when he wrote to the New-England mother, Mrs. Bixbee, who lost all of her five sons in the service: "I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours, to have had so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom."

Yes, we shall honor them in word and deed. We shall make many books, whereupon finished and elegant writers shall labor long, and the cunning engraver and the skillful binder also, in which shall be treasured pictures of camps and fields and forts, and full chronicles of their long marches and fierce battles, their songs and their jests, their wounds and their sicknesses and their deaths, their weary imprisonments and horrible starvations, and their many heroic last words. With these books shall the children grow up, and all be taught that these heroes died for the honor of Old Connecticut and their great country, died to make it sure that a republic can live; died to make it truly free, to keep it united, to make it a home for all suffering and oppressed people—a refuge where man's inalienable rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness shall be forever held sacred.

Bring children to this monument and its fellows that shall spring up in every town of the State, and tell them the story—the true history—no apologetic, regretful tale. Tell them that deliberate traitors for the year contrived to divide our country and taught their young men to hate the old flag, and the insupportable Liberty and Union that it symbolized. Tell them the truth that the 12,000 at Andersonville are no victims of unavoidable necessity, but murdered martyrs to liberty, against the "deep damnation of whose taking off" history will never cease to cry aloud. Teach posterity that the crime was infamous treason, and, without smooth words forever call those men traitors who devised and prosecuted the terrible work. Justice to the dead demands this. So shall our monuments honor them. That is a weak and wicked mercy which always hastens to spread the mantle of charity over great sins and crimes; weak because it is unable to harmonize justice and mercy; wicked because it replaces the criminal and the sufferer upon an equality again without an atonement and thus invites a repetition of the wrong.

There is nothing in the cause or the manner in which our brothers fought and died which shall ever make their praises an obnoxious topic. That assembly, or church, or social circle is not for their old comrades which excludes honor to these dead men.

But the same justice to the departed requires that all malignant, revengeful passion be kept far from this sacred spot. They hated the crime of treason but they loved the misguided men, and they fought under the compulsion of a solemn duty, and for the good of all men. May the spirit of strife and disloyalty and injustice speedily and forever banish from our land.

We are this day protecting the future of our country. God forbid that the nation be ever again in our day called to a war among brethren. Rather let us dream of a free and happy city, state, or a hundred millions of people, secure in equal rights, with one law for the rich and the poor, the sword and the even scales of justice ready for all; with not an adult unable to read or write, schools and churches within reach of every child, from the Atlantic to the Pacific—a great people, rich, strong, happy, just, and at peace with all. But the matchless experience of the last five years teaches that the greatest calamities may give little warning of their coming or of their severity. Let us, though first in the arts of peace, be first in the arts of war, also, and always ready. This monument, then, will teach patriotism, and always prepared, will hold in everlasting honor every man who does his whole duty, as these our friends have done.

I leave to our friends of the locality the task of repeating the full roll of the noble dead. Some I know, but not all, and I will not do injustice to any by naming a few. Not all were our New-England boys. Some came from beyond the seas to give their labors and their lives to liberty. They, too, were true patriots. Patriotism consists in no mere attack on the rocks and the fields, but in an unselfish devotion to the principles that underlie our system of Government. All shall be honored alike together.

On the field of Gettysburg, when the corner-stone of the monument was laid, Abraham Lincoln uttered a few sentences glowing with truth and beauty, most fit to be repeated on all such occasions. Let me close by reciting them:

"Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation or any nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it with the final resting place of those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

"But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain—that the Nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that the Government of the people, by the people and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

The Governor's remarks were received with great enthusiasm, and when he had retired, a quartette club sang the following:

TOLL THE BELL! THE BRAVE ARE SLEEPING.

WORDS BY W. C. HOMMER—MUSIC BY R. G. SPINNING.

Toll the bell! the brave are sleeping
And their swords are sheathed forever;
With our sorrows and our weeping,
We can wake them never.
Beat the muffled drum, ye mourners!
For their proud career is o'er,
From the battle field returners,
To their homes no more.

Toll the bell! the field of honor
Saw our best and bravest perish;
Let us, tho' a cloud is on her,
Our beloved country cherish.
Let the native land they wrought for
Rear the stainless marble high,
To the glorious realm they fought for
They have breathed "Good by."

Toll the bell! our dead are slumb'ring
Of a thousand fields of glory;
Gaunt victims! far out numb'ring
Hosts of ancient story.
Let a solemn oath be taken,
That their names shall perish ne'er;
Our brave Union stands unshaken.
And exists fore'er.

THE GREAT EXPRESS ROBBERY.

TRIAL OF THE ROBBERS AT DANBURY, CONN., THE WHOLE STORY TOLD BY THE CHIEF OF THE GANG.

From Our Special Correspondent.

DANBURY, CONN., Thursday, Aug. 30, 1866.

Danbury, which divides with Bridgeport the tremendous honor of the Countyseatship, is very thoroughly stirred up just now by the trial of five of the boldest robbers of modern times. These men, John Grady, Gilley McGlory, James Welles, Martin Allen and Edward McGuire, are on trial for breaking open the Adams Express Co's. car between New-York and Stamford, smashing the safes and rifling them of something like $300,000, on the night of Saturday, the 6th of January last. Two of the principals in the transaction, Augustus Tristram and Thomas Clark, were arrested a few days after the robbery in the vicinity of Norwalk, tried in Bridgeport in February, and sentenced to the State Prison—the former for three and a-half years, and the latter for five years. Through the testimony adduced upon their trial and the ample reports of the case when the robbery was committed, the readers of THE TRIBUNE are familiar with the principal circumstances of the robbery, so that no resume is at present necessary.

A SURPRISE FOR THE PRISONERS.

The remaining prisoners, accused of complicity and confederacy with Clark and Tristram, have been lodged in the County jail in Bridgeport for some time and were arraigned for trial on Wednesday—having retained as counsel ex-Judge S. H. Stuart and ex-Recorder Smith of New-York City, and the Hon. Charles Chapman, one of the most distinguished criminal lawyers of the State. The State is ably represented by Judge Carter, District Attorney, Senator Ferry of Norwalk, and Silliter Beardsley, esq., of Bridgeport; Judge Pardee presides. The counsel for the prisoners were yesterday exceedingly puzzled to know where the State would get testimony to implicate their clients, and they and the prisoners were greatly astonished when the District Attorney, after bringing forward some unimportant witnesses, called to the stand "Thomas Kinyon," who proved to be no other than Thomas Clark, tried, convicted and sentenced at Bridgeport! On account of some alleged informality in Clark's trial, he had sued for a new trial; but, in the mean time, he agreed to turn State's evidence, in the prospect of thereby escaping punishment for himself.

WHO IS CLARK OR KINYON?

The man convicted as Clark now affirms that his true name is Kinyon; that he was born, and, until 1861, lived in Oswego, N. Y.; that he then enlisted in a volunteer regiment, and was honorably discharged at the end of two years' service; that he was then engaged in the business of bounty brokerage in Elmira until the end of the War; then he became a loafer, the business of bounty brokerage having prepared him for the new character.

CLARK'S HISTORY OF THE ROBBERY.

Clark—so I still call him—says that Grady, a brakeman on the train, originated the plan of the affair, and communicated it to his brother-in-law, McGlory, who, in turn, suggested it to Welles, Martin Allen and McGuire. These five held conference, and agreed to broach the matter to Clark (or Kinyon). He immediately became one of the gang, and his great boldness and coolness and natural tact soon made him their leader in the conspiracy.

THE FIRST PLAN.

The six held several meetings at Lafayette Hall to canvass the project, and finally hit upon and developed a plot to break into the car when the train was stopped at the tunnel at Forty-second-st., get the safe out in the dark between two trains, and carry it away in a wagon. They were on hand four or five times, but something always happened to deter them from the attempt, and the scheme was finally abandoned.

THE SECOND PLAN.

Another series of meetings developed the bold scheme that finally succeeded. It was arranged that four of the confederates, Welles, Allen, McGlory and Hudson (the last not yet arrested), should go as passengers upon the train, and leave at a convenient point to carry off the booty. Clark, Grady and McGuire, to whom the more difficult part was committed, entered the Express car at Forty-second-st. It was raining, and the night was very dark, which assisted the perpetration of the robbery. The three burglars effected admittance into the iron car by breaking off the lock with a steel punch. Another lock, a *fac simile* of the fractured one, was substituted, so as to escape the attention of the agent or others. According to the original programme, the four passengers were to get off at Harlem bridge; the carpet-bags of money were to be thrown off just beyond; and the burglars were to pull the bell and stop the train half a mile further up, and make their escape. The passengers left at Harlem, as per arrangement. The burglars found it impossible to smash the safes with their sledge-hammer as they intended, each one trying and being baffled in turn. At last they were broken open at the locks with the steel punch, and the money (gold and bills) piled into the bags. They now discovered that the bell-rope would not pull; accordingly they rode on, throwing out the bags at Cos Cob bridge, and they got off somewhere a little further up. They left $100,000 worth of gold, bills and drafts on the floor of the car, beside the $200,000 which they managed to cram into the carpet-bags.

Getting off near Stamford, they returned to Cos Cob, found and secreted their plunder; the bag of bills under some lumber, and the gold and a pistol in a stone wall, about a mile from the Cos Cob Bridge, toward Stamford. The three then proceeded to the house of Grady, in Stamford, where they lunched, and then took the freight-train to Norwalk, where, doubling on their track, they took the owl-train to New-York and arrived there on Sunday morning. They went immediately to the house of Augustus Tristram, taken into the conspiracy on condition of making his house a rendezvous, and here they met the other four, who had followed up the train for some distance beyond Harlem, and concluding that the attempt was a failure, had returned to New-York to await developments. The whole party stayed at Tristram's until Monday afternoon, when it was agreed that Clark, Tristram, and Mrs. Tristram should meet at the depot and go to Stamford after the money. Mrs. T. did not appear in time, and Clark and Tristram went alone.

From Stamford they returned to Cos Cob and took the bag of banknotes from the pile of rails, and proceeded to the residence of Josiah Tristram, a relative of Augustus Tristram, who was entirely innocent of any knowledge of the robbery. Here they counted and assorted the money at night, and without difficulty prevailed upon Josiah to carry the carpet-bag to Barmore's, No. 100 Division-st., New-York, where it was ultimately recovered by Finkerman's lynx-eyed detectives.

THE ARRESTS.

Augustus Tristram and Thomas Clark were arrested next day in the vicinity of Norwalk. The hiding-places of most of the others were discovered, but it being known that McGuire and Hudson had fled to Canada, they were allowed to run at large, unsuspecting their fate, but watched by the police and detectives night and day. The ruse was successful, and McGuire returned, when the parties were all arrested, excepting Hudson, who is still at large.

THE PROPERTY RECOVERED.

A box, containing $5,000 in gold, was found near Cos Cob Bridge soon after the robbery. About $20,000 more was found in the well; the bag of $100,000 in bills at Barmore's, and other sums recovered here and there, make up the entire amount missed, excepting about $12,000.

THE PRISONERS

look much more intelligent than the average of criminals arraigned for such offenses. Clark, the leader of the gang, and now the State's principal witness, has the devil in his eye, and is evidently a bold, bad man, the worst of the lot, a physiognomist would say. They are all scrupulously dirty and decrepit in appearance, and look as if always accustomed to dressing well.

THE WITNESSES

yesterday were called for the State—Mr. Clapp Spooner, Superintendent of the Adams Express Company; Benjamin P. Smith, Simeon Reimer and William Mobbs. This morning Lieut. Smith of the New-Haven Police force, was the only witness. There are still 20 witnesses for the prosecution, and the defense have as many more. The case will not be given to the Jury until next Wednesday probably. The court-room is crowded from day to day, scores of ladies pleading for seats even after the standing-room is taken.

WEST POINT.

GEN. PITCHER, THE NEW SUPERINTENDENT IN COMMAND—THE EXECUTION OF THE PRESIDENT—NAMES OF THE ACADEMY SUPERINTENDENTS—THE GRAND HOP OF THE SEASON, &C.

From Our Special Correspondent.

WEST POINT, Aug. 29, 1866.

This has been a day of much excitement at this place, growing out of the retiring of Gen. George W. Cullum, who has been Superintendent of this post since 1864, and the assuming of the command by Brevet Gen. Thomas G. Pitcher, his successor. At noon Gen. Pitcher took hold of the reins, and Gen. Cullum retired from the office which he has held for the past two years. Heretofore the selection of a Superintendent of the Academy has in every instance been made from the Engineer Corps, and the appointment of Gen. Pitcher from the Infantry "department" is the beginning of a new rule. This usurpation does not meet with favor from the members of the Engineer Corps, who are generally understood to be the controlling *genius* of the army. They hold that the appointment of a Superintendent outside of the Engineer Corps establishes a precedent, which, if strictly followed, will ultimately injure the reputation and value of West Point as an Academy for the education of soldiers.

On the other hand the infantry—the outside—men claim that the rule which has been pursued heretofore, namely, the appointment of a member of the Engineer Corps, to the exclusion of any other branch of the army, was very unjust, and tended to destroy, to a considerable extent, the *esprit de corps* which is so necessary to the proper and complete organization of a national army.

At the dress parade this afternoon an order, or rather address, from Gen.