achieve great results; but when intellectual power and the highest moral virtues are combined, they constitute a representative worthy of any people. We, therefore call this intellectual Achilles from his retirement, and point, as a justification for our action, to the great moral enterprises which he has inaugurated, and the dissemination owing to his labors, of correct political sentiments among all classes of his countrymen. Gentlemen, this meeting is now organized and awaits your pleasure.

Gen. Wallbridge was listened to attentively and closed amid vociferous cheers.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

Gen. Wallbridge then offered the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That we commend Horace Greeley to the electors of this District as a candidate for Congress.

Because, when formerly in Congress, he devoted his time and efforts mainly to the promotion of economy, retrenchment and reform, rather than to partisan politics.

Because he has always been a practical working man, and has earned all he possesses by his own industry.

Because we want no more dummy or tool, but would elect a champion who will be no mere dummy or tool, but would act as a champion and advocate for the benefit of the district and the country.

Because he is known throughout the civilized world as a champion of universal liberty and justice and a dreaded foe of despotism, Slavery and oppression.

For these and other reasons we solicit for him the votes of honest, true men, irrespective of party.

GEN. BUTLER AND THE DEMOCRACY.

To those who are familiar with the New-York mob, who have visited the Rogue's Gallery, and under the protection of a policeman penetrated the gin-shops of the Five Points at night, the hundreds of heavy jaws and villainously low brows in this crowd indicated trouble. The policemen who ringed the stand looked grave, knowing the men with whom they had to deal. At the conclusion of the resolutions Gen. Butler was seen walking through the Park toward the stand. His appearance was the signal for hearty cheers, which increased in volume as he walked upon the stand and was introduced to the assembly. But this cheering was immediately drowned by groans and hisses, and laughter and loud calls, from as villainous a set of men as even New-York can furnish, who had assembled in large numbers on and around the steps of the City Hall. Here were Common Councilmen, clerks from the Mayor's office, loafers, bootblacks and scavengers harmoniously blended. Gov. Seymour addressed a similar congregation of his "friends" in the same place three years ago. In fact, many of these were rioters in 1863, and were ready to repeat their bloody work. Then they were Seymour's friends; now they are Hoffman's. All Five Pointdom was here represented. Baxter-st. on the steps, and at the entrance to the Hall; and in the chamber of the Board of Councilmen the dwellers in the "Ring!" Tammany and Thieves' Alley! the Common Council and Mackerelville! It was a Democratic cabal and their friends, such as no city on this continent save New-York can boast. From whatever place they came, whether from the Council Chamber or the Tombs, when once on the steps of the City Hall, there was a perfect unity of purpose in demonstrating their intense hate of Gen. Butler. As soon as he began to speak there were cries of "Spoons!" "Put him out!" "Gen. Butler can't make no speech!" "Give us a song, Butler!" The latter cry was taken up and prolonged, and from many bourbon caverns came the words: "Give us a song, Butler; give us a song!"

The leaders made up banners—a trustworthy man said he knew of their being made in the Common Council Chamber—on one of which were the names of the Tammany candidates for the higher offices, and on another the word "Spoons, Rally!" and a representation of a mammoth spoon. These banners were carried by dirty Five Pointers, assisted by some ambitious young men, evidently from a different locality, for they wore very good clothes. The police finally interfered and destroyed these mottoes of the Democracy.

The mob was thoroughly organized. It was carefully distributed in various parts of the crowd, and many of the leaders, collected on the west steps of the entrance to Hall, thence directed their forces, and told them when to groan, when to cheer, and what calls to make. Beside those who were active in groaning and hooting there were many others, well dressed men, who moved through the crowd, and fanned the excitement. At best three or four hundred men were there resolved to prevent Butler from speaking, and throughout the disgraceful scene, Mayor Hoffman sat calmly in the City Hall without taking one step to interfere. Nothing prevented a riot but the cool energy of the Police, the forbearance of the Union men, and—not the least cause—the cowardice of many of the bullies. When Gen. Butler denounced them as thieves, bullies and burglars, a fierce rush was made at the stand, but promptly beaten back by the police. Several arrests were made and many of the rowdies only yielded to severe treatment. But the police force was greatly aided by the steady courage of the Union men before the stand, who, without using violence, stood shoulder to shoulder, and repelled the efforts of more than one furious gang to break through their ranks. The tumult subsided when Gen. Butler retired, and Mr. Greeley was heard with but few interruptions, but Gov. Curtin was hooted, and many patriotic sentiments of the other speakers received with groans and hisses.

A TAMMANY SPEECH.

Gen. Butler stood for half an hour before he could be heard at all, and during this time a certain Edward Falconer, who calls himself a street preacher, was induced to mount the steps and address the mob. His remarks were about as follow:

When the people assemble—assemble. We're not come here to go down South to fight for the nigger. I come here—these Radicals have arrested me 93 times—this same Radical party have—believe I have as good a right as Ben. Butler or any other man to speak. The good of the whole—the good—Democratic platform. I believe Ben. Butler is—[groans, long drawn out]. I've just as good a right as they to go in. I'm a Conservative, but I'm going to support John T. Hoffman. I have come to tell the people of New-York whom to vote for. The man who was born where I was born—[A voice: "Where were you born?"]—is the best candidate now in the field, and the best man to net as Governor of this State. I mean John T. Hoffman. He ain't none of your blank-blank'd fish-back'd governors. I tell you, but a man as will stick to his word. [Loud yells from the unwashed.] He goes in with that great statesman, Fernando Wood, [terrific yells, and waving of dirty hands] and John Morrissey. You cannot point—I defy his opponents to point—to one act of his life in which he has degraded himself or the great Democratic party. [Cheers.] I tell you that if he is elected, the brethren of the workingmen will be lightened; the present high prices will come down, and workmen will have a fairer "show" than they have now. [Great cheering.] Ben. Butler [groans] stole gold out of New-Orleans. We didn't get any of it—went somewhere else. Congress voted $2,000 for themselves, and $60 bounty. The Democratic—every working man ought to stand up for these fellars. If Fenton is elected, you can put on your hats and go home about your business. Hoffman was brought up a gentleman in New-York, but Ben. Butler has been fighting to put down the workingman.

The Common Councilmen, the City Hall attaches, the Tammany people, respectably dressed representatives of the Democracy, and their sturdy henchmen—dwellers among the cellar-population of the city—were mightily pleased at these silvery utterances of Falkner, and their applause prevented for a time even the sound of Butler's voice reaching them.

The Twentieth Ward Fenton and Woodhord Club here rode in with a cannon between the stand and the City Hall. They bore banners with the following: "For Congress, IVth District, Horace Greeley. VIIIth District, Le Grand B.—" here followed the representation of a cannon. "My Policy," self sets up Fenians and then sell Fenians.

Not all the howling of the great Democracy, not all the machinations of their darling leaders, could prevent Gen. Butler from speaking, and he spoke. He had faced mobs before, and he would not retreat from this. He complacently ate the apple with which some coward struck him, he listened to the howlings with merely indignation, he hesitated not to call the infuriates before him by their right names. He was often, by the infernal din, compelled to stop speaking, but he as often resumed his speech, and he finished it. He spoke as follows:

SPEECH OF GEN. BUTLER.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: The issue is now before us whether the men who by force and fraud sought to overthrow the country shall govern it, or on the contrary. [The General was compelled to pause, the hooting of the crowd making it impossible for him to be heard, even by those nearest to him on the stand. A small gang of men, respectable in appearance, had taken a position on the upper steps of the City Hall, and led in the disturbance, groaning the speaker, and cheering for Hoffman, the great mass of the crowd below taking the cue from them.] Gen Butler—I say, the issue is upon us whether those who by force and fraud sought to overthrow this country shall hereafter conduct its otherwise glorious destiny. [A voice, "Three cheers for John T. Hoffman" which were loudly given. Three cheers for Reuben E. Fenton followed, but were lost in the louder cheers which were again given for Hoffman by the ruffians whose object was to break up the meeting.]

Gen. Butler—I beg your pardon; you have taken your time, now I will take mine. [Cries of "Good," and cheers, followed by groans, hisses and prolonged noise.] I am in no hurry. We have got all the afternoon before us, and nothing else to do. When this war was closed—[renewed cheering, laughter, groans and noises]—when the last rebel in the South had surrendered—[cat calls, cheers, groans, &c.]—when their citizens became substantially paroled prisoners of war. [A large apple was here thrown at the General, which struck him on the breast, it was picked up and handed to him, and the unconcern and easy good humor which he displayed, taking his knife out of his pocket, cutting and eating the apple, called forth the admiration even of those who were interrupting him, and for a space it seemed as though he would be allowed to proceed, but the crowd of respectably dressed roughs, from their station on the City Hall steps, gave the signal, and disorder and confusion again resumed its sway. Gen. Butler put on his hat as if he had come to stay, and a friend advised him to put on his overcoat, but he replied, "I am all right," and added, "This is a pretty good apple."] Again essaying to speak he said: Since I have been standing here, fellow-citizens, I could not help but remember how much quieter all these fellows were in 1864 [cheers and groans], when instead of having a traitor at the head of this Government we had an honest, true patriot, and when this city was under the rule of a chief officer who could control it. [The noise and confusion which here took place is indescribable, and Gen. Butler retired further back on the platform and consulted with his friends. A man on the City Hall steps was seen violently gesticulating and addressing the crowd.] Advancing again, Gen. Butler said: Oh, no, fellow-citizens, there is no use—there is no reason why I should play the blackguard. I am not a President nor a Vice-President. I will not go into any controversy with an angry crowd. [Confusion worse confounded again reigned, and blackguard epithets came up from the crowd which are not fit for publication. Cries of "Put him out," "Go on, General," alternated, and a gentleman near the stand remarked, "Free speech is hardly in order here; we are too near the City Hall. Three cheers for Gen. Butler were succeeded by groans and yells.] The proceedings thus briefly noted occupied about half an hour.

GEN. WALBRIDGE—FELLOW CITIZENS: [Cheers, groans and cries of "Butler," "Butler"]! The City of New-York will surely uphold a free press and free speech. Will you allow this meeting to be interrupted? [Cries of "No," and groans]. Those who are in favor of free speech and of listening to Gen. Butler will say aye. [Loud cries of "aye" amid the shouting of the mob]. Those opposed will say "no." It is unanimous. Gen. Butler will proceed. [Laughter and cheers].

GEN. BUTLER—I say the nation might well have hoped. [Groans and yells]. But although the rebellion was overcome the rebellious spirit was not subdued. The men of the South, though conquered, had fled, many of them, to the North, and there, in alliance with those who throughout the war were in league with them, undertook to put up rebellion here and to accomplish by other means what they had failed to secure by open war. The consequence was that when the rebel army surrendered the Republican party had to impose its large upon the nation in order that its principles might be victorious forevermore over the men who were so far forgetful of their duty and obligations, under the Constitution, to the Government as to range themselves on the side of the enemy of the country. After seven months worse than wasted in a nominal attempt to reorganize the Government, really in fostering a spirit of rebellion more rampant, more blatant then that before the war, Congress assembled, and after hearing the evidence from all parts of the country [groans,] necessary to guide its action [groans,] it began a series of amendments which were put to the people, and being put to the people thus far they have been triumphant. [Cheers and groans.] Wherever intelligence, wherever true honest hearts have claimed their sway the people have spoken, and in one united voice, from Maine to Iowa, so far as their voice has been heard, it has triumphed. These amendments are now for the consideration of all true and just men—of those men who have the good of the country at heart, and, being so before the people, it is our duty calmly, and dispassionately as we may, to discuss them. Mere rhetoric, personal vituperation, calumny, will harm nobody, convince nobody. It may for a moment make the unthinking laugh, but it will make the judicious grieve. There are men who desire to hear, and who desire to act understandingly, men who desire to have principles discussed before them, and to found on that discussion such action as befits freemen. On the other hand, there are men who are driven to the polls like sheep to the shambles, who only follow blindly that which they are told to do. They do not want discussion, but desire that others shall not hear what they themselves may not be able to comprehend. [Loud cheers.]

[The General had proceeded with his remarks thus far, not heeding the tumult of the crowd, his voice at times scarcely reaching those around him on the stand, the noise was so great. Those of the mob who were near enough to catch the tenor of his remarks became furious, and every few minutes the police were obliged to collar and remove some demonstrative rowdy who was trying to incite the rioters to violent measures. At this time a fight seemed inevitable, but the police behaved nobly, and by their determined and prompt interference preserved the peace if they did not secure order.]

Gen. BUTLER continued, amid alternate cheers and groans: And, perhaps, no better exemplification of such a spirit could be furnished than in the scene before us, where a few men, merely by the force of noise, are trying to stifle free speech, under the eye of their leader, whom by such arguments they hope to elect as Governor, and who has now the power by a word to still the mob which disgraces the City of New-York [cheers from the citizens], over which he presides. [Cheers from the mob.] If he were fit to rule he would see that he is merely following in the footsteps of him who, from the steps of that building, addressed a murderous mob of orphan-killers. [Cheers from the citizens.] One Democratic Governor of the State of New-York, by his complicity with the mob spirit, has forever doomed himself to that infamy which make-craccy must ever find in this country. [Cheers from the citizens.] Another would-be Governor, the Mayor, in the precincts and purlieus of his own office sets his hired retainers at so much a week to put down free speech and free discussion. [Loud applause from the citizens and three groans for Seymour.] It has been said that this matter, this disturbance is personal to myself. I ask no higher compliment than that which my fellow-citizens would pay me after comparing this spectacle on the third day before the election with the state of things which existed here on the third day before the election in November, 1864, when I had command of the City of New-York. [Immense applause from the citizens, and groans and hootings from the mob.] No one dared yelp. [laughter and cheers], but with "bated breath and whispering humbleness" they took off their hats as I passed. [Cheers from the citizens.] If there is any argument in favor of despotic rule and against the rule of the majority in a republican country, it is such scenes as this, and I warn all these men that it will take but few more such scenes to determine the great national Republican party of the Union to see to it that there is peace in New-York at every election as there was in 1864. [The police here captured and marched off another rioter.] The question has more than once been asked, is it possible that the City of New-York shall be governed by the majority of its citizens. It will depend alone upon the conduct of its citizens. If its leading men form rings, if its officers are unfaithful to their trust, if men who ought to know better encourage mob spirit, if it cannot be controlled by other means, then the good people of the State of New-York will see to it that their voice is not to be stifled by the acts of the mobs of New-York. [Cheers from the citizens and loud hoots from the mob.] And those men who are willing, for the sake of a mere temporary triumph, to set law and order at defiance and assume that they can safely interfere with the sacred rights of the American citizen, will find that they have made a mistake, as all such short-sighted men do. Reason will come back to all the true men of the country, and while in a given space the voice of reason may be stifled, yet the great heart of the country will prove true to liberty, and not only liberty, but liberty, governed by law. [Cheers from the citizens.]

It was this spirit of earnest and misrule that brought on this terrible war. It is the spirit of misrule which has been introduced into the community of New-York from the South, and it has produced all these outrages upon the liberty of the citizen and upon freedom of speech. There are, I doubt not, within the sound of my voice, many, many of those men who fled here from the South, during the war for protection, and who are attempting to introduce anarchy and confusion now that they are in safety and the war is over. The men who deserted their section, who fled from the war they had provoked, are now endeavoring to incite the bad passions of the men of the city which gave them refuge. The honest, honorable men of New-York would certainly never interfere with the freedom of speech. It is only those who, under the cover of brute force, though in a meager minority, undertake to interfere with the rights of others. There can be no better argument in behalf of the Republican party than that everywhere where it bears sway in the country, from Maine even unto Georgia, aye, from Maine to New-Orleans, there is the right of free speech, save in this city, where the Democratic party has a triumphant majority. [Cheers from the citizens.] If such are the teachings of the Democracy—[hootings from the mob]—if this is the Democracy of New-York, the sooner it is cleared out the better. [Cheers and groans.] If there is a church in this city which teaches its communicants such conduct, the sooner that church is banished from the country the better. [Cheers.] If there is any set of men attempting to govern the city who permit it to be thus brought into disrepute, the sooner they are made to pay the penalty of their crimes the better. [Loud cheers from the citizens and yells of indignation from the gang on the City Hall steps echoed and reechoed by their retainers in different parts of the crowd.] Organized thieves [cheers], systematic plunderers! with their arms up to the elbow in the public treasury while they filch the means of their subsistence, they simply hire ruffians to attack those they dare not meet in any other way [three cheers from the citizens]; and while one can pardon the poor deluded men who do their mischief by binding yet an indignant people will not pardon him who sets them on. [A voice, "We will put honest men in office."] For here and now I charge—I charge this mob upon Hoffman. [Cheers.] Yes, as here and now I charge the murder of babes and children to Horatio Seymour. [Great sensation, groans and cheers.] Both are equally responsible, and both will sooner or later meet the reprobation of an indignant community. One has gone out and the other is following him. [Cheers and groans.] Why, what would you expect? In 1863 the men who are now hallooing and hooting were the men who were killing negro children! They are the men who were murdering babes when they dare not look a man in the face—[cheers and groans, those of the mob nearest the stand who could hear the speaker shouting and dancing with rage, and the police busy keeping them back], and when the power of the armies of the United States came here they were the first to bow their heads. [Cheers and groans]. Why the poor fools. [Laughter, cheers and groans]. I have faced your superiors in Baltimore and New-Orleans. [Great disorder and excitement; three cheers for Green Butler]. I have hung your betters [cheers], and if you do not behave I shall get the chance to do the same to you. [Three cheers for Butler]. I have seen many more than you with arms in their hands, with minie rifles and muskets and bayonets, and I did not flinch from them. Do you suppose I shall flinch from onion stinking breaths. [Laughter, groans and cheers]. A man who has smelt gunpowder can stand garlic. [Laughter, groans and cheers]. You the hooters here think you are the equals of the negro, oh! no! [Tremendous cheers and groans]. The negro is as much, as immeasurably your superior as Heaven is above the hell where you are going. [Cheers and groans]. I do not respect you and I certainly do not want your respect. You may be quite sure I do not fear you. You are not to interpret free speech and free thought, and insane howlings will not take the place of argument. Now, then, men of the Five Points [Laughter and cheers], bullies of the bawdy house! thieves of the lobby! and burglars of the Tombs [laughter, cheers, groans and howls, resembling a chorus of pandemonium], I simply declare here, as the voice of this nation, that you are not fit for the exercise of the elective franchise [great excitement] and in no better way than this could you demonstrate the fact. I do not wish to bandy words with an ignorant, foolish, excited crowd, and I have only used these few describing epithets in order that they may understand that I neither love nor fear them, and that there is an end to patience. Discussion here such as would convince reasoning men, I saw at first was not to be hoped, and I only waited until the men who, otherwise it might be said, were but the incidents of the crowd, had withdrawn. When I saw that order could not be restored, from that moment I determined I would speak to those men as they deserved and in language which they would understand, because familiar to their ears. [The crowd here swayed to and fro, violent men endeavoring to force their way through the lines of police which surrounded the stand. A number of large placards were held up in various parts of the crowd, bearing the inscription, "Workingmen's nominations—For Governor, John T. Hoffman, for Supervisor, Joseph R. Taylor."]

Gen. Butler—The police now have one advantage, they know that every man holding one of these cards is a rioter. If we should judge by the number of cards, there would be about one to a thousand—[cheers]—not more, and probably less.

Three cheers were given for John T. Hoffman, and an excited man in the crowd near the stand, pointing to one of the cards which a boy was holding near him, shouted to Gen. Butler, "We will cheer for Jeff. Davis, too." Three cheers immediately followed from those who surrounded him and heard his exclamation, and a fight ensued, which was quickly quelled by the police.

Gen. Butler here retired, and Gen. Wallbridge said:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: I have the pleasure of presenting to you the Hon. Horace Greeley. [Loud cheers, mingled with the yells of the mob element]. Mr. Greeley then came forward and said:

SPEECH OF THE HON. HORACE GREELEY.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: You are doubtless aware that it is not by my own desire that I appear before you as a candidate for Congress. I was nominated without any thought on my part of being nominated, and I presume you all believe that I have very little chance of being elected. [Laughter and cheers, and a shout of "That's so"]. I cannot say how the fact is. I only know that for 35 years I have been a worker in this District, that you have always known where to find me, and that I have tried to be a faithful and ardent supporter of the principles of universal liberty and a fair chance for every man. [Loud applause]. Whether I have succeeded or not, others must judge. But I say to you that the principles which I represent and stand for to-day have been the guiding star of my life. [Cries of "That's so," and cheers]. I would not compromise them—I would not conceal them. I am for the liberty of all races and all nations all over the world. [Loud cheers]. I rejoice in the progress which our country has made in the application of those principles within the last six years. I rejoice in it the more that I believe our triumph is to be and will be found a powerful incitement and stimulus to other triumphs of the friends of Liberty in other nations. I believe that the impulse we have given here will go rolling around the world until all men shall feel and rejoice in the triumph we have won, not for ourselves, not for a corner of the world, but for universal Man. [Cheers]. If there be one man in this District who regrets that the Rebellion was put down, I cannot expect that he will vote for me. [Laughter and applause]. If there be one man who deplores that Slavery is dead, I cannot hope that he will vote for me. But if there are men who rejoice in the triumph of the nation, who rejoice that the flag floats undisputed over every part of this country, from the Canada border to Mexico, then that man I claim as my friend. [Applause.] He may differ from me, he may have other views than mine. I give him the freest liberty to differ, and I will rejoice in the faith that, if he is an honest man and seeks light, he and I will be nearer together ten years hence than we are to-day. [Cheers and a few groans in the further part of the crowd]. There are many who have distrusted me, there are many who have opposed me during the last 30 or 40 years. They had the same right to their opinions as I had to mine. They just as truly and heartily desired the good of the country as I did. They saw differently from me, and I can respect that difference of opinion. I hope and trust, however, that the triumph of the national arms and the reestablishment of the national integrity has left few sore hearts in this wealthy and intelligent District, which is the center of the commercial world. [Loud cheers and a voice, "You're right, old man"]. Should I be elected to Congress at any time, I shall endeavor, as I did when I was there before for a few days, some years ago, to promote the interests of industry; I shall try to promote the commerce of the city so far as I can; I shall try to war, as I did war, against corruption in office, against profligate expenditure and exhorbitant compensation; I shall try, as I did try, to make honesty the rule and robbery the exception in all public affairs. [Applause]. To that which purposes to measures seeking to diminish public expenditure and to promote the efficiency of public service I devoted my time as a member of Congress. I gave very little time to what is ordinarily called politics, but I did faithfully try to save the public money and to improve the public service. If I should be elected hereafter, not forgetting the great principles which underlie the American Constitution and the great American Republic, to which I hope my whole life has been devoted, not forgetting nor concealing nor belittling these, if at any time elected to Congress—or if at any time not elected to Congress [laughter]—I shall do my best to ferret out and eradicate the robbery, the municipal and general robbery, which now taints and corrupts our public affairs. [Cheers]. Whatever I can do to make labor more honorable, to increase its just recompense, to lighten, if I can, the burdens of the toiling millions, and to increase their hours of leisure for mental and moral cultivation—that I shall do, in office or out of office. [Applause.] But, friends and neighbors, as we have other eloquent speakers here who will gladly address you, men from a distance, and as I may be heard at any time—[loud cries of "Go on, go on!"—Thank you; a few moments longer, then, in which I will briefly touch on public affairs, but we have eloquent friends here whom I want to hear as you do. There are those who believe that Congress—the present Congress—has not done all it could to restore and reestablish this Union. I believe that that Congress devoted itself faithfully, earnestly, patiently to the very gravest problem that ever taxed the intellect of man. They had a very difficult work; and the honorable gentleman, now British Secretary of Foreign Affairs, Lord Stanley, said to our friends during the war, "You can, I believe, put down the Rebellion; but when the Rebellion is put down your work will only have begun." That was true. There is still a great work. I believe that the eminent men who compose the leading spirits of Congress anxiously desire not to oppress any portion of the people, but to faithfully and fully secure the liberties and the rights of every man who treads the American soil. [Applause]. To that effort, to their labors I give my heartiest support. I believe that if they are maintained by the people we shall be able ere Winter, not by and by, to settle up the questions which still agitate the American people. We shall bring in, I believe, at the very outset of the next Congress loyal men representing all the States of the Union; we shall come together a nation of brothers who have been separated by an unfortunate institution for which neither we nor they were primarily responsible, something fastened upon us by foreign policy and foreign craft; we shall come together respecting and honoring each other for the bravery that has been displayed on the one side and on the other in this great contest; we shall come together resolved to build up and to improve the grandest Republic that the world ever saw. [Great applause]. In the hope that the American people are now very near the time when all disputes shall be settled, all misunderstandings removed, and all men restored to full political rights in the country—in that faith and in that hope, fellow-citizens, I will labor with you and for you to the end of the struggle. [Hearty applause].

In justice to the mob, we would state they remained comparatively quiet while Mr. Greeley was speaking. At the conclusion of Mr. Greeley's remarks, and after the subsidence of applause and confusion, Gov. Curtin was introduced as "the Soldier's friend." Three cheers for the Governor were then given. He said:

SPEECH OF GOV. CURTIN OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FELLOW CITIZENS: In this country it was ordained by the fathers of our Government, the apostles of liberty in the Revolution, that we should govern ourselves. [Applause.] Our beautiful, symmetrical and strong fabric of government rests upon public opinion. Public officials, political ethics, principles carried into the Administration of the Government, should be calmly discussed in the primary assemblages of the people. [Cheers.] The revolution, my friends, that brought you the liberty of being here to-day, and me the proud honor of speaking to you, commenced in the primary meetings of the people of the colonies. Then, my friends, it was first proclaimed to the world that all men are born free and equal [applause] and that in America at least, there shall be freedom of the press and of speech. [Cries of "good," and cheers. We believe that, in the great state lying on your borders, [A voice: "So you do."] Our people are like yours. We speak the same language. We are united by all the ties of interest. We are children of a great common country, having a like interest in its future destiny. We ask its glory and the happiness of all the people. Now, my friends, remember well that you, the body of the people, this day have before you the future peace and prosperity of the country, the happiness of the people, the stability of the Government on security, confusion and death. [Applause]. And here do you lodge the power of this great people? It is with you. ["That's so"]. How do you speak your power? Through Your Congress. [A voice—"And President too"]. Your President proposed a policy after the war. Your sons, your fathers, your brothers fought the war. Their widows and orphans fill the land. It is your own blood that has enriched the soil of the South—the graves of your kindred cover the continent. And now when the war is closed; when 300,000 heroic men have gone down to death for you; when countless millions have been spent, it is for you calmly and deliberately to consider what is in the future for your country. Your Congress has presented to you what, in the deliberate judgment of that august body, will lead to peace in the future. The President's policy and the action of the people are before you, and next Tuesday you decide which you prefer. [Applause, with groans and hisses from the mob, as excitement rough holds aloft the green card before mentioned as indicating his preference]. In Pennsylvania—[cheers]—we have decided in favor of Congress. [Loud applause, with wrathful hisses]. They have given a like decision in Ohio, Indiana and the other Younger States of the Great West. [A voice, "Good again"]. And next Tuesday New-York, Illinois and New-Jersey will be called upon to speak. Render your verdict with the freemen of Pennsylvania—for the people; for it is the people that have repressed the amendment to the organic law in Congress, where they represent the body of the people. [Cries of "Good" and applause, with groans and hisses]. I am accustomed to speak to the people of that great State. Within her borders I am listened to with respect. [Cheers]. You have now before you a man whom the people of Pennsylvania think was loyal to his country in its peril. [Cheers]. And as I am an American citizen, and still the Governor of the second State of this great Union, I expect to be treated with respect wherever I raise my voice. [A voice, "You shall be heard here," and loud applause. A would-be rioter holds up the green card and shouts, "Here is the man that's to be Governor of my State"]. It is true that next Tuesday you elect a Governor and a Lieutenant-Governor, but, still higher and more important, you elect a Congress; and the American people must look to Congress for the logic and lessons of the war. [Cheers]. A government of the people and for the people and by the people shall not perish from earth, in the language of the immortal Lincoln, the friend of liberty and of freedom. The time will come when all America will acknowledge, the justice that grows from the war, and that the people of the loyal States are the judges of the justice that shall be given to the Rebels. [Great applause.] The Rebels assailed the strong citadel of the Constitution and the Union; he failed in the assault, and, broken, damaged, wounded, vanquished, his power gone, he lies upon his face. It is not for the Rebel, thus disconcerted, to turn around and tell you upon what terms he shall come back. It is for you to say to the Rebel upon what terms he shall return, and no other. [Cheers.] My friends, did they ask your advice when they struck at your Government, when they rebelled against constitutional power when they defiled the flag, the glorious emblem of our liberty and nationality? No, they did not take your advice. Are you willing now, as they are conquered and their power broken, that they shall tell you upon what terms they shall come back? [Voices—"No, never."] They are conquered, their power is gone, and they must accept your terms, and you will give them the terms of a magnanimous, enlightened, and Christian people. [Great applause.] Look to Congress, and all will be safe. And now, my friends, I only intended to say a word. I desired to see whether the Governor of Pennsylvania could speak and be treated with respect in New-York. [Three cheers for Gov. Curtin were called for and given.] You have treated me so; and with all proper respect for the true, free American citizens who have behaved properly in this audience, I thank you and bid you farewell. [Cheers.]

SPEECH OF THE HON. M. H. CHANCE.

The Chairman then introduced the Hon. Mahlon H. Chance of Ohio, who said he came from the State which was the birthplace of Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, and which sends greeting to New-York, and expects to hear that on Tuesday next the Empire State has done her duty as Ohio did hers. There were two great parties in the present crisis, the one comprising two millions of returned veterans, beside the loyal men and women of the country, and the other, the late Rebels and their sympathizers in the North, calling themselves the Democratic party. He called upon citizens of foreign birth, upon Irishmen, to say what this Democratic party had ever done for them; what had it done to elevate them, to improve their condition, or to aid their native country in her struggle for freedom? On the contrary, was not the Republican party the only party in this country that had shown itself the friend of freedom and equal rights, and the elevator of the oppressed? Why, then, should they stick to this party called Democrats, but which was in reality the aristocratic party, and the apologists and defenders of human Slavery? The moral of power, in this country, he said, was traveling westward. The commercial cities would no longer control the destinies of the nation. They might, therefore, shout for Hoffman and cry down loyal men, but as sure as there was a God in Heaven they would not succeed. The Democratic Party had read out such men as Daniel S. Dickinson, Lyman Tremaine, Gen. Dix, Gen. Wallridge and others, but who ever heard of their reading a Rebel out of the party? They were now engaged in a conspiracy to reinstate the Rebels in the control of the Government. Should this conspiracy succeed, or should liberty, justice and loyalty succeed? This question they would be called on to answer on Tuesday next, and he exhorted each and every man to answer it in the interest of liberty and justice.

Col. William Wilson of New-York followed. He said: Citizens of the Fourth Congressional District, I am here to advocate the election of Horace Greeley, Reuben E. Fenton, and the whole Republican ticket. Mr. Greeley is a consistent and able man. We want such men in Congress. I call upon my friends of the district, and the men of my regiment, and of the Union army, to vote for Horace Greeley, the friend of the soldier. All loyal citizens must support Congress, and use their influence to have the proposed amendment to the Constitution adopted by the State Legislatures. We want some security from the late Rebels that they will not commence another Rebellion. We will not permit leaders in the late Rebellion to sit in Congress to make laws for us. The interests and safety of Republican institutions demand that we vote for and sustain the Republican party. When questions of national importance arise, every man ought to show his hand—as we did in 1861. I do now openly and clearly define my position: I am for the Republican party and the Congress, and do approve of all the acts of the Soldiers' Pittsburgh Convention; also, the acts and speeches of Major-Gen. B. F. Butler. I am a Republican, a Radical, and will be from this day forth, and will, if occasion requires, follow the lead of Benjamin Butler, and I know that all of his old soldiers with him in the South will do so. We must vote the full Republican ticket, or else give up the country to Rebels, and, worse than Rebels, the more cowardly Copperheads.

Mr. G. A. Everett of Astoria then addressed the meeting.

CLOSE OF THE MEETING—SPEECH OF GEN. WALBRIDGE.

Gen. WALBRIDGE then said:

FELLOW CITIZENS: The hour has arrived for closing this meeting. Before declaring it adjourned, I desire to thank you for having remained until you vindicated the right of free speech, a right inestimable to a free people and formidable to tyrants only. We boast of a free press, and you have this day demonstrated your right to maintain free speech. This infamous attempt to stifle discussion by the brutal horde, who but three years ago, as the left wing of the Rebel army, outraged the instincts of our common humanity, as they murdered in this city innocent babes and hung the defenders of the colored race, is an eternal, damnable shame to Hoffman and his adherents, and will, as the knowledge of its atrocity is borne by electricity over the length and breadth of this great Empire State, but nerve the arms and animates the hearts of all loyal and true Republicans, and will aid in piling up a majority for Reuben E. Fenton of not less than 40,000. Gentlemen, on behalf of the right of free speech, and in the name of Horace Greeley, the nation's noblest expounder of the rights of the masses—the persistent advocate of rights of the the toiling millions without regard to caste or color, I thank you and now announce this meeting adjourned.

This ended the Republican Mass Meeting and the counter demonstration on the part of the Democracy. That the respectable members of the Democratic party—for that party does still contain such men—will repudiate this brutal outrage against free speech, we can have no doubt. That Mr. John T. Hoffman—who, it is stated, witnessed the violent demonstrations of his friends from the windows of the Mayor's Office—sincerely regrets it, we doubt not. That the Republican party will gain votes by the outrage, we already know.

THE MONEY MARKET.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

U S 6s 1881 Coupon		Chic, R I & Pa 7s		Erie.	
50,000	114¾	3,000	94½	100	84⅞
U S 6s, 5-20 Coup '62		1,000	94½	350	84⅞
2,500	107⅞	2,000	94½	500	84⅞
50,000	107⅞	10,000	94	600	84⅞
U S 6 5-20 Cp '65, o. l.		Milwaukee & St P 2		Hudson River.	
14,000	110½	1,000	83	100	125¼
22,500	110	Mariposa 1 M		New-York & N. H	
U S 5s, 10-40 Reg		3,000	43	30	116
8,000	106¼	Morris & Essex 1		Reading	
Treas Notes 7 3-10.		7,000	95¼	3,700	117½
1st Series		Central Nat Bank		1,700	117⅞
500 small	107⅞	40	112	Michigan Central	
4,000	107⅞	Canton		100	116¾
2d Series		100	56	Mich So & N Ind	
2,000	105⅞	800	56½	800	93½
3d Series.		American Coal		1,200	93½
25,000	106	300	72½	Illinois Central	
N C State 6s New		200	73	300	125¾
14,000	62	Wilkesburro Coal.		Cleve & Pitts	
20,500	62½	100	71	200	94
10,000	61½	400	70½	Clev Col & Cin	
N C State 6s		200	71	25	113
1,000	79¾	60	70	Chic & North West	
Missouri 6s		100	70¾	800	56
5,000	85 85½	Spring Mountain		200	57½
15,000	86½	100	84	800	57½
12,000	87	West Union Tel		500	57½
Missouri 6s Pac R ld		40	52½	200	57½
3,000	90	100	52½	Chic & N W Pref	
Tenn State 6s New		Quicksilver		500	60½
20,000	72½	100	55½	800	60½
Connecticut 6s		Mariposa Preferred		20	80
2,000	100	100	31	Clev & Toledo	
Brooklyn Park Loan		Atlantic Mail		400	120½
1,000	96	300	129	Chic & Rock Is.	
O & Miss Cert.		500	128	100	111½
60,000	35½	1,050	127	100	111½
N Y State 6s, 1873.		200	127¼	Milwaukee & St P	
1,000	95½	500	127½	300	64½
Erie 3d Mortgage		Pacific Mail.		300	64½
2,000	99½	50	244½	400	64
3,000	99½	25	245½	100	63½
Erie 4th Mortgage		42	245	75	63½
2,000	94	100	244	Mar & Cin 1st Pref	
Chic & N West consol'd con bonds.		Adams Express Co		200	41½
3,000	84½	10	83	H & St Joseph	
Alton & T. H. In		70	82	150	58
2,000	78	Cary Improvement		200	59
Chic & N West		200	13¾	100	59½
10,000	90	200	13¾	H & St Joseph Pref	
3,000	90½	Brunswick Land		200	69
Hudson River 1		900	9	Milwaukee & St P	
1,000	102½	Lehigh & Sus Coal		73	63½
Hud River 2d s f bd		300	4½	Tol, Wa & Western	
2,000	105	Union Navigation		100	54
Illinois Cent Bds		100	114½	Pitts, Ft W & Chic	
1,000	105½	Boston Water Pow'r		600	110½
P, Ft W & C 2d		700	33	Alt & Terre Haute	
2,000	98	New-York Central