SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' RELIEF.

NATIONAL MEETING AT COOPER INSTITUTE.

SPEECHES BY THE HON. HORACE GREELEY, GOV. A. J. HAMILTON, LIEUT-GOV. ELECT, STEWART L. WOODFORD, GEN. O. O. HOWARD, GEN. HIRAM WALBRIDGE, THE HON. WM. A. DARLING, AND JUDGE HIESTAND.

A great National Meeting in behalf of the disabled soldiers and sailors of the nation was held at Cooper Institute last evening. The audience, both in size and quality, was of the first-class, a very large proportion being ladies. A very picturesque display was the appearance of the infant soldiers of the Twenty-second Ward, ranging from three to eight years, and composed of 71 children whose fathers gave their lives to the country during the Rebellion. They are the protegés of Col. Young, and are under the immediate command of Major Clarence Ludlow. Clad in a jaunty Zouave uniform, and armed with minie muskets, they filed in upon the platform, where they sang "Just Before the Battle, Mother," with excellent taste and very effectively. They also went through the manual of arms with the precision of veterans.

The appearance upon the platform of Gens. Robert Anderson and A. J. Hamilton, and Mr. Horace Greeley, was greeted with much enthusiasm, cheers being called for and given warmly for each.

The meeting was then called to order, and, in the unexpected absence of Gov. Fenton, Mr. GREELEY was called upon to preside.

He came forward and said: "I beg to assure you, ladies and gentlemen, that Gov. Fenton's presence was not promised this evening without his consent. He did promise to be here. Why he is not here yet, we do not know; but we expect him during the evening. [Applause.] I will act as your chairman until his arrival."

The Juvenile Zouaves then came forward and sang a song.

REMARKS OF MR. GREELEY.

Mr. GREELEY said: I believe you all understand, ladies and gentlemen, that these are the sons of our dead soldiers—the orphan children adopted by the Republic. [Applause.] They are here to-night to indicate, in some sense, a part of the work which now devolves on the American people. A great war must always leave scars on the body politic; happy those nations where the scars are the mementoes of glory, and not of misfortune and disgrace! It is a very common reproach that "Republics are ungrateful," and probably it is too commonly the case that the prosperous and the happy forget those through whose perils, services and sacrifices their deliverance from danger and disaster was achieved. I think, however, this may be freely said with reference not only to the present, but to the entire past, beginning with the Revolution, that what the American people have done for the soldiers and survivors of their great conflicts, and the families of those who did not survive, has never been equaled by the generosity, nay, I will say the justice, of any other people on the face of the earth. [Applause.] The last—the very last—of our Revolutionary soldiers has not yet passed away, although 80 years have passed since the struggle was over, and he still receives, and will receive until his dying day, an ungrudged and now bounteous pension from a grateful people. So, then, I think, in this last great war, which so thoroughly taxed the resources and credit of our people, our soldiers were at least as well treated, and are as well treated, as the soldiers of any other nation. And that does not prove that they were well enough treated. But as to the survivors who returned whole and sound from the great struggle, I rather envy them pity them. Who would not like to have it in his power, in all the future years, "I was one of those who stood between the nation and destruction and faithful till the danger was over?" [Great applause.] Better than an estate, better than any renown derived from ancestors, better than any title of nobility, is the simple record of honorable discharge, at the close of our great war, from the armies of the Union. It will be prized and treasured by children and grandchildren through generations to come. Neither do I pity—nay, I rather envy—the gloriously happy dead, who had the felicity and the honor to lay down their lives for the preservation of the Republic. What though they died on disastrous battle-fields—what though they died where reproach was heaped by perhaps undiscriminating or undeserving persons on those who survived and escaped—they, at least, the dead, are secure; their certificate of having done their whole duty is written, too plain to be even questioned or disputed. I say, then, happy those who had this great honor to have died that the Union might live. But there is a third class, a class unhappily quite numerous, who neither had escaped or lived to be honorably discharged at the close of the war and vouchsafed a return to strength and health and vigor to their homes and families; nor yet to have yielded up their lives to their country, which to-day treasures and sacredly preserves the dust of those who fell in its defense. Of neither the one class nor the other is that large body of our fellow-citizens who still live, maimed, crippled, disabled, perhaps still suffering from wounds and disgurcments which they received fighting for their country. For this still large, though unhappily daily diminishing class, to whom neither the release from pain which death gives, nor the release from duty which peace brings, are now or have been a recompense; but who still suffer and bear about them the honorable but painful record of their glorious services. For this large class it is still necessary that a grateful people should make generous provision. [Applause.] Not like the dead, past all pain and care and anxiety; not like the healthful and whole, able to take care of themselves, this large, this noble class of men demand of us watchful and provident care, which their improvident generosity—perhaps the world would say their unselfish devotion—has compelled them to solicit at our hands. There are many thousands of them, taken care of some of them have been and are in some way and another, but still a large class, who are to-day sufferers and even in want because of what they did and dared in the cause of the country. Now, then, for this class, or a large number, at all events, we are trying to found an asylum equal even to the *Invalides* of France, or the Greenwich Hospital of England—a great National Asylum, where many now, and as they become fewer and our means become larger, ultimately all the soldiers of the Union disabled in our service and unfitted to earn a living for themselves, may seek and claim a happy home for the remainder of their days. [Applause.] The location selected is on the banks of that Potomac which was the witness of so many of the struggles of our great contest, and whose waters were so often discolored by the blood of fallen patriots; beside that river which too long has been held as a certain line of demarcation between contending sections of this Union, but which, we trust, is forever to unite a country which shall know no distinctions and no opposition. [Loud cheers]. On the borders of this great river so genially provided with climate, and having so many advantages for obtaining cheap subsistence, with the Capital of the nation within easy access of it, a tract has been found which was a hospital during the war, and where a very large and, to us, very important collection of buildings which were required by the exigencies of the public service, and which, being no longer required, are now to be given by the nation to this purpose of a great national asylum for her patriot sons disabled in the war. [Applause.] The land is to be bought, but is bargained for. We have to pay for that; it does not belong to the Government. And if the means are only raised to pay that, we shall have, at a very moderate and trifling cost (compared with its value), a foundation there worth five times its cost, and in a locality where, by means of fish and oysters and other eatables easily obtained, the humblest and the most disabled soldier may do something, if he choose, toward reducing the cost of that establishment. It is believed to be the best place in the Union, the one easiest of access from all parts, where life may be passed by our soldiers and at a very moderate cost. That property we are determined to buy. Congress has passed an act chartering the Association and naming its first directors or managers, who are to be perpetuated hereafter. Some of the best men in the country, men of character as soldiers, of wealth as bankers and otherwise, have consented to be trustees. We have but a small time in which to secure the property, and having secured it we feel very sure that we shall be able soon, by the help of these buildings which, having cost many thousands of dollars, are no longer valuable to the Government and are freely given for this purpose, to present there an asylum where a thousand, and ultimately many thousands of the disabled soldiers of the Union will find rest and peace, and such a comfortable, assured subsistence and such happiness of contemplation as a rescued and grateful country will be able, under those circumstances, to afford them. [Loud applause.]

SPEECH OF GEN. A. J. HAMILTON.

Gen. HAMILTON was received with hearty cheers. He said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The object of this meeting, and I suppose of many other of a similar character which will be held, has been so fully explained by your Chairman that I am relieved from any reference to the details of the plan, and it is well that it is so, because I am not sufficiently informed to be able to explain to you as fully as he has what is already done and what remains to be done. Even as it is, I feel much embarrassed, because there are some subjects, some objects and enterprises so eminently just in themselves, which commend themselves so forcibly without argument to the minds of just men everywhere, that it is indeed difficult to offer reasons to intelligent people for accepting as just or commendable, and this seems to me in a most eminent degree an object of that class. [A Voice—We cannot hear you up here, Governor. Speak out, please.] To attempt to induce the great people of New-York to indorse with their whole heart a cause so noble, so fraught with patriotism, philanthropy, and the noblest instincts of humanity, it seems to me is an idle effort. If there is anything connected with the heroism of our soldiery in the late war, of which the people of this country are proud and have a just right to be proud and of which they will be prouder year by year through all coming time, it is the generous philanthropy, liberality and public spirit of the citizens of this great Government in contributing as they did to relieve the suffering of the soldiers pending the war, furnishing them whatever might be deemed necessary for their health and comfort, relieving their sufferings when wounded and soothing them when dying. The record of the Sanitary Commission and of the Christian Commission in the late war are features which I appreciate the historian will use to coin the brightest pages of that war, when it comes to be written. You have had presented to you in the most forcible and truthful manner, the duty imposed upon the people of the United States to take care of that class of returned soldiers who, from the accidents and casualties of war, are no longer able to perform that duty for themselves. That relief has been intended in almost every locality. The attention of the people has been called to the subject. It may be freely confessed, perhaps, that the people of no Government in the world have manifested a nobler spirit in that regard than has been manifested by the people of the United States. But, as you have been informed by your noble Chairman, all these disjointed efforts in different localities, different points throughout this extensive country have not been adequate, and will not be adequate to meet the wants of that class of our soldiers. It is to a cause which ought not entirely and I am glad to know is not to be left entirely to the organized movements of bodies of the people in different localities in the United States, but it ought to be an object nursed and cherished by the Government as a government. [Cheers.] In no other form can the embodied and intelligent philanthropy, magnanimity and humanity of the great people find a fitting expression. [Cheers.] When the Government as a government takes hold of this matter, and money is appropriated as I trust it will be liberally, whatever it may cost, then the burden will be distributed among the people in proportion as they pay taxes to the Government. This, I understand has been done in a most liberal manner already by the Government, to the extent of contributing the buildings upon the ground selected as the site for the noble temple to be erected to perpetuate all coming time as a tribute of honor to our heroic soldiers, who have suffered in the late conflict. [Cheers.] It may be, as it often is with governments, that while ours is willing, it will move slowly, and in the mean time disabled soldiers may be suffering. Doubtless this is so in some instances. But this is not to be charged upon the people; upon their readiness to furnish relief. When it is made the duty of Government agents to look up all of this class of our soldiers in every town and every county of every State, it may be relied upon with reasonable certainty that none will be overlooked. There is some one made responsible for the discharge of that great duty. In the mean time it seems to me that an appeal to the people for $25,000 or $30,000 in aid of these disabled soldiers is not asking too much. I am aware that you have been often called upon in the last five or six years to contribute for one purpose or another, but always in aid of the struggle to perpetuate your Government, and you must bear in mind that you have not suffered materially in your pecuniary interests as people inhabiting a country engaged in a great civil war usually do. Your commerce scarcely dwindled during the war; you were engaged in your peaceful pursuits; and you have been able to preserve not only what you had at the beginning, but many of you, I dare say, even succeeded in making money during the war. [Applause.] If the war had cost you half your fortune, it would not cost you half as dearly as the man who has lost a limb in it, and who is now unable to earn his daily bread. For these men the appeal is made to you. You are assured by those who have such reputations in your midst as will not permit you to doubt their statements, that the object of this Institution is precisely what it has been stated to be. If it shall be a success—as I have no doubt in my mind it will be—there is not one of you who contributed to its success who will not feel that he is blessed in giving, and at the same time that he is conferring a blessing upon those for whom the Institution is intended. There is no man who contributed in any way to such a cause but will, after the discharge of his duty, however humble it may have been, feel better than he did before. This Institution will last for many years for the specific object for which it was intended. Your honorable Chairman has just told you that, judging from the action of the Government in the past in regard to the Revolutionary heroes, we may reasonably calculate that at the end of at least two-thirds of a century there will still be wounded soldiers lingering on your pension-list. Their numbers will be doubtless greatly reduced, but suppose that at the end of 70 years the last one has disappeared, will the work have been in vain if it has contributed to the comfort of this large class of deserving and honorable and dependent soldiers in your midst? Will it not be an honor to the entire country, and will not every American citizen feel more proud of his Government after it has thus provided for the soldiers of the country, than he could possibly feel had it been otherwise? It will be memorial not only while we live, but a perpetual memorial in all coming time, not only of the heroism of our soldiers, but of the appreciation of the American people for those who bled and suffered in defense of their freedom. [Applause.] When strangers from abroad shall visit the National capital, this will be one of the institutions in the vicinity of that city that will be visited by them, and they will say that it is no wonder that the American people did not succumb to that huge Rebellion which was intended to overthrow the liberties of the people. They will say that the people who raised such armies and so appreciated the services of their soldiery, who so honored their valor and so appreciated the blood they shed in defense of republican liberty, deserved republican liberty, and will retain it. [Applause]. And when the last soldier shall have disappeared, it will not only commemorate their valor and the beneficence of the Government and people in thus providing for their comfort and happiness while they lived; but it will be made useful doubtless for some other humane and charitable purpose. It will continue to be made useful as well as honorable to the country, until in the lapse of time, which God foredend, we may again have use for such an institution in caring for those who may again have bled in defense of liberty. We all hope that this may not come in our day. If it shall not it may come in some succeeding generation. Let it then remain for that purpose when it can be no longer used for the purpose now intended. I said, in the opening of my remarks, that I felt embarrassed. I felt that it was scarcely necessary to ask you to give for such a cause as this, and I hesitated to ask your help, for such a request seemed to imply a distrust of your public spirit; a distrust of your appreciation of the noble objects of this institution and a distrust of the kindness and love that are in your hearts for persons whose sufferings it is designed to ameliorate. I know you appreciate the soldiers. I know you want them taken care of. Knowing you even as slightly as I do, I feel secured that if it depended upon the City of New-York alone, this institution would be built. Distributed among those only who are abundantly able to give, the cost of this asylum would be but a few cents each. Allow me to say in conclusion, that since the commencement of the war, in all the great efforts made in every direction to sustain the Government, to sustain the soldiery, to relieve his wants, to bind up his wounds, and to restore him from sickness to health, there has been nothing done (and I freely admit that there has been more done here than was ever before done by any people for their soldiery), there has been nothing done that appeals so directly to the hearts and consciences of this great people as the cause now presented for your consideration. [Applause.]

Gen. STEWART L. WOODFORD, Lieutenant-Governor elect of the State of New-York, here appeared on the stage, and was greeted with cheer after cheer by the audience, and with "Hail to the Chief" by the band.

Mr. GREELEY—I have now the honor of introducing one of the distinguished soldiers of the war—Lieut.-Gov. Woodford of the State of New York. [Cheers.]

SPEECH OF GEN. WOODFORD.

Mr. CHAIRMAN, LADIES and GENTLEMEN: I suppose that there is no intelligent man nor woman who has not often paused and thought what he or she owed to the soldiers of the war. The homes where your dear ones are in safety to-night were kept so you by the true hearts and strong arms of those who bore the banner through the thickest of the fight. [Cheers]. All the wealth and culture that graces and dignifies this metropolis of the land were saved to you by the valor of your army. [Applause and cheers]. And when you are called upon to contribute anything to increase the comfort of the poorest soldier you are doing no charity, but are simply discharging an honest debt. [Cheers]. It is not merely those who led your armies whose names will live longest in history. Not merely to those whom you delight to honor is the great credit of the war due. The highest honor is his, who leaving home and little ones, as dear to him as yours are to you, took his life in his hand and bore his breast to the storm of battle, bearing only the commission of a high private, and doing his duty in the ranks. [Great cheering.] It was not a very difficult thing to wear shoulder straps [laughter]; it was not very trying to a man to ride horseback, especially when the march was a long one; nor to live in a tent, especially when the ground was muddy; but the men who took their haversacks, their knapsacks, their shelter tents and their rifles and followed the old flag, simply because the old flag was in danger, without thought of commission and without hope of reward, are the men to whom every loyal heart should ascribe the highest honor of the conflict, and for whose brow every loving hand should entwine the greenest and most enduring laurels. [Applause.] And now that the struggle is over, now that Rebellion has been crushed and the old flag remains still borne aloft by the same loyal hands that carried it though the fight, now in this time of our triumph let us as citizens, as patriots, as men, see to it that we discharge this debt of gratitude that we owe to the soldiers. [Applause.] My heart grows sad whenever I see an empty sleeve, I turn sickened in beggary, whenever I hear the mournful music of a crutch upon the pavement and see its bearer soliciting alms. In the memory of what our brave boys suffered; in the thought of the glorious victory that their bravery achieved for us, let us see to it that all that wealth can lavish; all that affection can bestow; all that kindly hands can strew of comfort in their pathway shall be theirs. Let them be kept as wards of the nation, as objects of our love; as the ones to whom we give our best and broadest charity. [Applause.] Now, my friends, finding myself worn out in the canvass through which I have recently passed [great applause], and thanking you for this kindly and more than generous welcome, I ask you, as you honor the soldier, as you love your flag, to see to it that the loyal North does its duty to the survivors of the war; and that every crippled, every maimed and wounded soldier is borne against your loyal hearts, protected by your loyal arms, and kept in comfort during the residue of the life that God shall give him. [Cheers.] Persons were then delegated to pass through the audience to solicit and receive contributions. During this interval the Chairman read a portion of the act incorporating the Association. He stated that the plan of its working was somewhat like that adopted in the *Invalides* in France. A list of the names of the trustees appointed was read. The name of Gen. Butler was greeted with loud applause.

Gen. O. O. HOWARD was then introduced as "one of the maimed but not disabled soldiers of the war." Amid loud cheering, Gen. Howard came forward and said:

SPEECH OF MAJ. GEN. O. O. HOWARD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I find myself here by mere accident this evening, and I have so had a cold that it will be impossible for me to speak at any length. I merely will say that I have endeavored always to indorse the Soldier's cause, having been in the army before the war, during the war and since the war. [Applause.] I am very thankful for the interest that is taken. I am very glad to see so large an audience here to-night, and so much interest displayed in this noble enterprise. To-day, while I was en route from Boston to this city, a poor fellow came into the car with both arms off, and a gentleman was attending him collecting money for him. Everybody gave; but I was very sorry to see it. My companion said that he thought it was the worst thing that could be done for a young man like him, to be begging from car to car. I am very much in favor of just such an institution as this that is to be established at Lookout, and the one at Augusta; and I trust that no effort will be spared to put them on a proper footing. It needs very little talking to interest the people in the welfare of the soldier, and particularly those who have been maimed during the war. We realize somewhat of their wants and somewhat of our duty with regard to them when we see them going about from place to place; but if we would go on to the Capital and remain there for a week, and see, perhaps, five or six hundred poor fellows, without arms and without legs, coming and beseeching the heads of different Bureaus and Departments for something to do, and not able to get a place, our compassion would be intensified. I have seen it during the past year, and my heart has bled for them. It was impossible, with the few appointments that I had to give, to meet their wants; and the most that I have been able to do at any time has been to transport them back to their places of residence. I hope and trust that the spirit of sympathy and interest is so intensified that this work that has been commenced will be carried on to completion. [Cheers.]

The Chairman said: "Gen. Howard said that he was here by accident, but he meant by gravitation. [Laughter and cheers.] Such men as he cannot keep from such places as this."

REMARKS OF GEN. WALBRIDGE.

Gen. Walbridge was next introduced, and was received with applause. He said a respect for the memory of the heroic dead was one of the strongest incentives to virtue and moral worth—an obligation which it was the highest duty of society to protect and cherish. Stimulated by this conviction, the audience before him, representing the wealth and intelligence of this great city, had come together to see to it that the soldiers who had taken their lives in their hand to preserve the integrity of the Republic, should never be left to destitution and neglect. He would remark incidentally that the work of the soldiers so gloriously terminated at Appomatox, April, 1865, had been continued by the loyal citizens at the North, and came to its real close only on the 6th of November last. [Cheers.] In the last glorious victory, the people had settled it forever that the gains of the war so clearly purchased were to be forever secured, and that the moral triumphs of the great conflict between North and South were to be maintained; that not only was the Rebellion crushed, but that the nation was hereafter to be homogeneous and consolidated. It was fitting in this hour of triumph to come together and remember those by whose sacrifices so much of the struggle had been carried on. Alluding to Gen. Wood's remark that he was exhausted by the labors of the canvass, the speaker adverted to the struggle in the IVth District, in which disaster had befallen the friends of the honored Chairman of the meeting. Nevertheless, said Gen. Walbridge, the columns of his mighty engine of influence would still illustrate his genius and disseminate correct sentiments broadcast through the land, and though he had failed to become our representative in Congress from the IVth District, we should present him with satisfaction and pride to the loyal Legislature which we had just gained for a seat in the Senate, as a fitting and proper representative for the great Empire State in this crisis of our political history. [Prolonged and enthusiastic cheering.] The speaker went on to say that it was the duty of Congress to make provision for the Soldiers' Home by enactments so as forever to preclude any possibility of the soldiers becoming mendicants about the streets. He concluded with a resolve to the effect that the managers of this enterprise be enjoined to petition Congress for legislation in favor of the institution.

THE HON. WM. A. DARLING

said that he had received an invitation to be present here this evening and to address this audience in behalf of the disabled soldiers left by the late war. It was an unexpected honor, and, in fact, he came because his heart was in the cause, and not because he wished to be heard. But at the invitation of the managers he could not but help them. When he heard the cheers given for Lieut.-Gov. Woodford and for Gen. Howard, he felt that if, like our brave soldiers who voted as they fought [cheers], they would only give as they *cheered* this enterprise would have all the money that it needed. The XXXVIIIth Congress passed a law incorporating the asylum, and provided by an amendment that the building which had been erected by the Government for a hospital, and for other purposes at Point Lookout, should be given to the incorporators named in this bill whenever the title to the land upon which they were erected should be secured. The City of New-York was proverbial for its liberality. When the first tocsin sounded the alarm of war, and the uprising of the North took place, when we first heard through our streets the steady tramp of the Boston boys [cheers], New-York poured out its treasures with lavish hand to equip and put in the field all the men that were necessary to defend the flag of the Republic and to suppress the accursed Rebellion against the best Government the world ever saw. [Applause.] When New-York had been called upon to contribute to the famishing people of other nations, the starving men of Ireland, her citizens had always responded, and their liberality had won the admiration of the world. When fire or pestilence devastated a neighboring city, New-York had been ready with a helping hand. When the yellow fever raged in Norfolk, it was her people who did all in their power to extend relief to those who were then conquering and getting ready to destroy our sons and make our homes desolate. When the Governors of the States lately in rebellion appeared upon that platform and asked the citizens of New-York to save their starving people, did they fold their hands and say we have nothing to give. No, they gave. They only need to know that aid is wanted and they respond. [Cries of "That's true," and applause.] And would this liberal and philanthropic people fail to respond when these our crippled and mutilated men asked them for a home for life where they can take their wives and little ones and where they can sit down under their vine and fig tree with no one to molest them or make them afraid? Would they refuse to give out of their abundance in behalf of those who had periled life and left everything behind that was dear to them in order that they might have peace and prosperity and liberty for all generations to come? He knew that they would not but that they would willingly give all that was asked for this charity and more if it was needed. [Applause.] In conclusion Mr. Darling said that he was too much exhausted by his recent canvass to make any extended remarks—a canvass in which he would have been successful had he not been confronted by the hordes of Custom House and Administration officials, ["good" and applause] who openly electioneered against him and for a man whose sympathies were with the South and who regretted that he could not send the arms that were needed in the South to shoot down their sons and brothers. [Applause.] But what could they expect when the President of the United States declared, in a speech he was called upon to make at a fair in Washington in aid of the orphans of our soldiers and sailors, that he wanted the money collected for the orphans of the soldiers of the United States—of all the States—

A VOICE—Of the loyal States.

Mr. DARLING—No, Sir; he did not say loyal States. He said what he meant, that the money received should be spent for the orphans of the Rebels as well as the orphans of the loyal men. [Cheers and hisses.] What could they expect, when brave and meritorious officers, who had led their men up to the bayonets of the enemy, were defeated for Congress in New-York. Notwithstanding all that, however, he knew there was in New-York, and always would be enough loyalty, enough patriotism, and enough liberality to see to it, that the soldiers of the Republic never suffer.

JAY COOKE, THE SOLDIER'S BANKER.

The CHAIRMAN here announced that all the money collected during the evening would be deposited in the hands of Mr. Sinclair Tousey with the banking house of Jay Cooke & Co. Jay Cooke was one of the directors, and he wished the friends of the movement present to say to its friends who were absent that if they desired to give something for the cause they had simply to inclose it to the house of Jay Cooke & Co. It was necessary to get the money to make this purchase before Congress could act further in the premises. It was necessary to raise the money to complete the purchase of this land which underlies all these buildings. Miss Delphine P. Baker, a lady who had been most active and influential in promoting subscriptions in aid of the plan, would deliver a lecture in that hall on Tuesday evening, the 27th inst., in aid of the enterprise. The proceeds of her lecture would be given for that purpose. In the mean time he hoped that those present would induce their friends to participate in the pleasure of giving something for this great foundation, and if they would immediately inclose it to Jay Cooke & Co. bankers, saying what it was for, it would take the right direction.

JUDGE HIESTEND'S REMARKS.

Judge HIESTEND of New-Orleans was the next speaker. He could say, he thought, that he owed more to the class of patriots who were to be benefited by this movement than any person present perhaps. He was in New-Orleans when the immortal Farragut passed through the fiery rain of shot from the fort on the river below that city. He was one of those Unionists who walked the streets as it were with halters round their necks, which were to have been tightened on that very morning. It was proper then that he should say something in behalf of the gallant sailors of the Navy to whom he owed so much. The soldiers had not lacked advocates of their claims, and it was right and natural that they should be held in the high honor which the people delighted to pay them; but the gallant sailors should have the credit for the equal share which they had in the labors and triumphs of our arms. He begged his hearers to reflect upon what this City owed to the sailors, who had saved its commerce from destruction. The sailor braved not only the dangers of the bullet, but his daily life was one of exposure to the dangers of the deep. Poor, gallant Jack Tar is proverbially improvident when ashore, and there was, therefore, the more urgent call for a grateful nation to take care of him and see that he never came to want. He concluded with an eloquent appeal in behalf of the work so worthily begun, of rearing an enduring monument, which should perpetuate the gratitude in which the nation held the gallant defenders of the Army and Navy.

The Chairman said: Ladies and Gentlemen, I am afraid that our Governor will not be here this evening. We will not, however hold him excused from his promise, but will expect him to preside over our next meeting. [Three rousing cheers for Governor Fenton.] We will now have the soldier laddies in once more to give us a song before we part.

The boys were again paraded on the platform and sang the "Stars and Stripes Forever," and after a short speech from Col. Young, in charge of the school they represented, were marched off to the music of the band.

At the conclusion of the addresses, Mrs. Fowle, who is held in pleasant recollection by thousands of the soldiers of the Union as a devoted worker in the hospitals and camps about Washington, sang one of her songs which were so popular with them. It was enthusiastically encored, and the audience afterward joined with her in singing the "Star-Spangled Banner," accompanied by the band. The meeting was then adjourned.

JEROME PARK.

THE EXTRA FALL RACES OF THE AMERICAN JOCKEY CLUB.

The extra Fall races of the American Jockey Club took place yesterday at Jerome Park, Fordham.

The day was bright and bland as any Indian Summer's sun could form. After long discussion of the weather—for this nearly obsolete question would come up yesterday—men said they could suggest no improvement. The beauty of the day, the fame of the Jockey Club, the character of the races, as well as the announcement that this was the last great day of the season, attracted a large number of people to the park. Probably 7,000 or 8,000 people were present.

The scenes were much the same as on the inauguration days. As on those days, so yesterday thousands of bright faces and dull looked down on the struggling horses from the grand stand and the Club House Hill, and, from the hills outside the inclosure. There were miles and miles of carriages—six-in-hands, four-in-hands, threes, and twos, and ones. There was the same display of kid gloves and canes, of velvets and corduroy, silks and homespun. The more delicate tints of Autumn were gone, and the brown had succeeded, but the women yesterday brought back many of the lost colors, in feathers, and ribbons, and silks. So the benches indeed looked cheery. Those first days of the course were gay, but however gay, they were eclipsed yesterday in all that pertains to wealth and dress. Jerome Park is a representative park, and yesterday was truly its representative day. In no part of the country have we ever seen races as well attended by so many people who gave exterior evidence of good social position as at the races yesterday.

In dress there was much worthy of notice, but we can find time for only one feature. To produce that feature volumes have been written. Hoopless! Women without hoops! It was no vision—we actually saw many fashionably dressed women without tilters, double tilters, or duplex-ellipticas—and very pretty they looked, too. An old bachelor who saw them was heard humming, "There's a good time coming." But then, twas only an old bachelor.

The hurdle race is decidedly popular in this country. A hurdle race had been announced for yesterday, and this alone, probably caused the attendance of many people. The hurdle is a real trial of nerve and skill. Riding an ordinary race is of course no baby's play, but the acme of jockey heroism is the tremendous jolt of the hurdle. So the people like hurdles. It is so very interesting to see the horses vault the wickets and shake the riders. But when there is a tumble—O, where fun. It seems rather wicked to laugh when a man pitches heels over head from a horse; but then, in a hurdle, a man voluntarily risks being laughed at. When he mounts the horse he by this act says: "You see, ladies and gentlemen, I am not in the least afraid; I know I can leap those hurdles and sit the saddle." And so, when he ignominiously tumbles, the people can't help laughing. But there may be not need even in a tumble. If the hurdle-race rider can somehow manage to come near breaking his neck and near staving in his ribs, and yet escape injury, the more fun is there. Thus you will find an unselfish hurdle rider tumbling and pitching about in such a way as at first to make one's hair stand on end as much as possible, like the "fretful porcupine." Then, when the rider gets up uninjured, the laugh comes in all the more heartily. There were just such tumbles yesterday, and of course the people were greatly interested.

There was no pool selling yesterday, and therefore there were fewer professional gamesters present than on the first days of the races. There was betting, of course, for bets are made now-a-days upon everything of a doubtful nature, from a general election down to a cock fight. Tell it not in Gath—some of the women made bets. Maybap they thought of their husbands and lovers on Change, and called this race jobbing. On all the races except the Mets the Pools were taken by gentlemen riders. The receipts at the Pools were several thousands of dollars. This money will go into the poor of Westchester County.

FIRST RACE.—A handicap hurdle race, 1½ miles, gentlemen riders:

Leonard W. Jerome's b. c. Lecomte, 5 years old, 140 lb.; rider, Mr. Bouricere 1
J. F. Stone's ch. m. Yellowhammer, aged 130 lb.; rider, Mr. Henry Russell 2
C. P. Stoughton's b. h. Surprise, aged, rider, owner 3
E. P. Packer's ch. g. Glencoe, 6 years old ..... dr.
Baron De Meaux's br. h. Zigzag, 6 years old ..... dr.
M. E. David's b. c. Starlight, 4 years old ..... dr.
Time, 4:15.

On the sounding of the horn the debutantes for racing fame, who were about to make their maiden effort, came forth, equipped in the most fastidious inexpressibles and silk jackets that the skill of our most fashionable city tailors could produce. With little trouble the gallant trio were soon marshaled, and with equal ease the starter got them off. Still, for some inexplicable reason, they all appeared doubtful whether it was a start or not. Yellowhammer went about 50 yards in front and then stopped. Col. Stoughton's horse manifesting a strong disinclination to join the contest. However, the rider of Roscoe seemed to comprehend the situation, for, taking his nag well in hand, he rushed for the front. This hint was adopted and acted upon by the others, for they all followed suit and settled down to a good gallop. The trio, almost neck and neck, rushed at the first hurdle; here Surprise made a bolt and jumped into the inside of the course, and but that the rider had a good seat would doubtlessly have caused him to be thrown. From the difficulty of regaining the course, and that at the place he left it, Surprise was now virtually out of the contest. Yellowhammer now made good use of his legs, taking the front and leading Roscoe by several lengths. The second and third fences were passed in this order, with the exception of the bay having slightly overhauled the chestnut, although the former was evidently well in hand and galloping well within himself, and the least uninitiated could not fail to perceive that save accidents Mr. Boruerere was certain to win. From the stand round the lower tier and over the fifth hurdle Mr. Russell still retained the lead, but Yellowhammer had gone up, an evident symptom of fatigue, still he nobly struggled for victory, and did not resign the place of honor till entering the home-stretch, here both ran neck and neck; but Roscoe was more than a match for his adversary, and gradually left his rival in the rear, rushed at the last fence, cleared it cleverly, and came home at a canter an easy winner. On getting to the last jump Yellowhammer bolted the hurdle and threw her jockey, who, though he got a severe fall, was soon up and gained second place. Col. Stoughton, also, after some delay regained the course at the point where he left it, and followed the others, relying doubtlessly on some favorable chance turning up to give him a show, for it's a well-known saying in a steeple chase, no man is certain of being the winner till he is out of the scales and has got the money in his pocket. However, his courage did not suffice, for his horse shying the last hurdle, took it obliquely, and the girths getting loose, the saddle slipped to the side, and the gallant Colonel came to the ground, but without harm, we have pleasure in saying.

SECOND RACE—MATCH.—Dash three-quarters of a mile.

Leonard W. Jerome's b. h. Trovatore, 100 lb. 1
A. Belmont's ch. m. Her Ladyship, 100 lb. 2
Time, 1:21½.

This was a remarkably pretty little affair, ridden by professional jockeys, Mitchell having the handling of the winner and Mallamy of Her Ladyship. The match arose out of the rivalship of the two well-known stables which these beauties represented. At the falling of the flag both got away, the chestnut a little in advance, but before they got abreast of the grand stand Trovatore was by her side. When out of sight behind the Club House Hill the bay took the front, for on reappearing he led by nearly a length. From the half-mile post Mitchell gradually improved his position, and without trouble landed his nag an easy winner by three lengths.

THIRD RACE.—Handicap dash of one mile and a quarter. Gentlemen riders:

R. B. Forbes jr.'s br. h. Climax, aged, 165 lb. Rider, Mr. Elwees .. 1
Forbes & Jerome's br. h. Trovatore, aged, 100 lb. Rider, Mr. R. Forsyth 2
Henry Russell's ch. m. Her Ladyship, 5 years old, 150 lb. Rider, owner 3
Forbes & Jerome's b. f. Silkstone, 4 years old, 140 lb. Rider, Mr. Winthrop 4
R. Ogle's gr. c. Richmond, 4 years, 170 lb. ..... dr.
Time, 2:22.

This was a charming race and neatly were the horses ridden, and everything went from end to end smoothly and gaily. The betting was strongly in favor of Climax, who had the odds against the field 2 to 1, and even more, as courage or fancy dictated. Silkstone, the double entry of Forbes and Jerome, was evidently in to make work for Trovatore's competitors. As the horses drew up before the start, she was ready and at the word got away with a strong lead, Climax taking second place, with Trovatore third, and her Ladyship last. Starting at the head of the quarter stretch, they had to come to the stand in straight running, and this gave an opportunity for quick pace. Gentlemen jockeys are always inclined to force the pace, and here was so good an opportunity that all four rushed their horses and at a good stiff heat came to the stand. The pace did not change the placers, and as they started they passed the judges and went away for the final mile. The pace grew hot around the north turn; still Silkstone led, as her role was to force the pace, and let Trovatore, her stable companion, go at ease. Mr. Elwees on Climax, however, let the silly play her game and only watched Trovatore. Without change of place they went to the quarter pole, and here Satinstone subsided, and without quickening the pace, Climax came to the front. This roused Mr. Forsyth on Trovatore, and he gave his horse the rein and brought him to the second place. At once the pace quickened, and all went merry as a marriage bell." With the improved rate they swept the reverse curve, and as they passed the Grand Stand the race was a beautiful one between Climax and Trovatore, the others lying tiled one between Climax and Trovatore, the others lying tiled well up. The footy work soon took them to the half-mile pole and on to the south turn. Here all were lying well together, and a charming sight they made. In the glare of the sun, which came across them to the grand stand, one could not tell which horse led. Reaching the three-quarter pole, however, it was seen that Climax still led, with Trovatore second. Climax was all in hand and going at his ease, and the race was clearly his. He drew away from his horses as he came in straight work, and ran a strong horse, with care playing and mouth wide open to the end, winning by three lengths a capital race, ridden by Mr. Elwees with the skill of a professional. One might say the same of Mr. Forsythe, on Trovatore, who was capitally ridden. The race was run at the rate of 1 m. 58 2-5 sec. to the mile, a most excellent pace when the weight is regarded, Climax carrying 165 pounds, or 40 more than his club weight, and Trovatore only five pounds less. Here were power to carry weight and game to stay at a rapid pace.

FOURTH RACE—Gentlemen's hacks; gentlemen riders. Dash of three-fourths of a mile—Handicap.

M. F. Mahon's ch. g. Expect, 6 years old, 154 lb. Rider, Col. Steuart 1
C. F. Eltonge's bl. h. Black Knight, 4 years old, 146 lb. Rider, owner .. 2
R. Forsyth's ch. m. Lily of the West, aged, 136 lb. Rider, owner .. 3
L. N. Jerome's br. h. Dainty, 4 years old, 142 lb. Rider, —..... 4
Dr. Beard's br. m. Kate Hays, 6 years old, 154 lb. Rider, owner .. 5
G. A. Ball's b. m. Lady Tessie, aged, 142 lb. Rider —..... 6
G. Meyer's gr. h. Gen. Blencker, aged, 160 lb. Rider, —..... 7
Time 1 m., 26 sec.

This was quite a gentleman's race, for every horse is in daily use under the saddle for Park riding. That so many saddle-horses should show, proves how much our Central Park has done to bring back a love for the manly and graceful exercise of horseback riding. It has restored to use a valuable horse, than in our love for fast road driving seemed for a while lost. There is no grace in fast trotting, nor is there health in its exercise. There are both health and grace in the saddle of a riding horse. Such races as these breed the love for the paddy for ladies and the stouter horse for men, and they in turn breed the spirit of emulation for the race, and its adventure and excitement.

This last race may be considered quite a feature of the day. It rescued the gallant and handsome Col. Stoughton from the bad impression of his misfortune from the double bolting of his horse in the first race, having the honor here to ride skillfully and artistically the winner.

At the first attempt, the lot of seven got away all in a cluster. One could not tell which led, only that the gray, with a German General's name was last, and a "rum-one" he is to show is a race. Like many an officer he was all flash and show, all fuss and feathers and nothing beside. At once he fell for to the rear, and the farther he went the worse he fared. With head and tail aloft, he seemed striving to show how much he could fail behind. He was the laughable feature of the race. All recognized in him the buffoon of the play, doing his part as the very perfect artist of the ridiculous. To him what a contrast were the horses Expect and Black Knight, and their finished riders, Col. Stoughton, who fights and pleads (