ANNUAL REPORT OF THE POLICE.

SURVEY OF THE DEPARTMENT—ITS NUMBERS, ITS LABORS, AND ITS SITUATION GENERALLY.

Gov. Fenton undoubtedly finds a deal of dry reading matter in the multitude of figures which the Metropolitan Police Commissioners have embodied in the Annual Report, of which THE TRIBUNE published, exclusively, an abstract on Saturday. But withal he finds many suggestive and instructive facts, and among them none more interesting than those from the office of Capt. Charles N. Brackett of the City Hall. That gentleman's report shows more clearly and comprehensively than that of any other police captain the character of the warfare which our municipal authorities and our elective judiciary have waged upon the Metropolitan police. We will, therefore, take the City Hall police as a representative precinct, and open the precinct books to the public, as perhaps the best means of showing, what has been shown time and again, that the municipal gang will not tolerate an honest government on this island if they can prevent it.

The officers of the Twenty-sixth (City Hall) Precinct are required to ascertain and report to the Corporation Attorney all violations of the Corporation ordinances, to see to it that every person or corporation required by law to take out license, daily walks up to the Captain's office and settles, to guard travelers from imposition at our railway stations and ferries, and to perform such other duties as the exigencies of time and place may require. Perhaps we can best demonstrate the vastness of one branch of their labors by reproducing, from the books in Mr. S. C. Hawley's office, the following tabular exhibit of the number of licenses granted by the Common Council, for the year ending December 31, 1866:

Calling.	Number Licensed.	License Fee.
Hackney coaches	1,426	$5 00
Coach-drivers	1,448	1 00
Stage-coaches	301	20 00
Stage-drivers	612	25
Railroad cars (two-horse)	160	50 00
Railroad cars (one-horse)	20	25 00
Railroad car-drivers	1,800	25
Express wagons	1,090	5 00
Public carts	8,074	2 50
Public cart-drivers	1,180	1 00
Dirt carts	660	1 00
Venders	1,006	$2 50 to 5 00
Metropolitan Conveyance Company, wagons	21	2 50
Kindling-wood venders	240	2 50
Charcoal wagons	209	2 50
Wooden-ware venders	4	2 50
Public porters	232	1 00
Intelligence officers	57	25 00
Boarding-houses (emigrant)	98	10 00
Pawnbrokers	72	50 00
Dealers in second-hand goods	268	25 00
Junk shops	309	25 00
Junk boats	181	10 00
Junk carts	339	10 00

When we remark that previous to Captain Brackett's administration the total number of licenses annually in this city did not exceed 6,000, and that the Captain's men have badgered nearly 14,000 persons or corporations into compliance with the ordinance requiring them to pay license, the reader may see at a glance how potent an auxiliary to our City Government the Twenty-Sixth Precinct Police might be if the City Government wanted or would under any conditions accept aid in the reform of abuses. We append a schedule of receipts for licenses thus far this year, as follows:

Pawnbrokers, 72, at $50 each	$3,600
Dealers, in second-hand articles, 268, at $25 each	6,700
Junk-shops (new), at $25 each, and 264 renewals, at $12 50	4,425
Stage-coaches, 301, at $20 each	6,020
Junk-boats, 40, at $10 each, and 141 renewals, at $5	1,105
Junk-carts, 57, at $10 each, and 302 renewals at $5	2,080
Coaches, 1,363, at $5 each	6,815
Coaches, licenses transferred, at $1 each, 63	63
Total	$30,808

Capt. Brackett's men have entered 28,836 complaints against the various city railways, for running cars without license, and if these complaints had been coerced into the payment of the prescribed fine of fifty dollars for every offence, the City Hall police would have been able to turn into the Treasury the comfortable sum of $1,441,800; but the railway companies chose to appeal to the courts, and there the matter rests. Of the 447 hackmen against whom the Hall police entered complaint, only a few paid fine, and the remainder "settled" at the Corporation Attorney's office—the sum yielded being only $496. Carmen paid $711 in fines; vendors paid $197, and expressmen $246. The sum recovered from mock-auctioneers, ticket-offices, jewelry bazaars, and other like traps for strangers and others, and restored to them was $8,042 25.

In justice to the gentleman who fills the Mayor's chair we should add that in the Mayor's office the policemen of the Twenty-sixth Precinct, as well as the policemen from other parts of the city, who have had business there, have been cordially aided in the discharge of their duties, and it is no fault of Mayor Hoffman that the dealers in second-hand goods, the junk-dealers, and other right-bowers of our illustrious brigade of thieves, escape the penalties which are prescribed by law. But—not to inspect a regiment of figures—when we say that 75 per cent of the persons whom Capt. Brackett's men apprehend contrive to "settle" at the Corporation Attorney's Office or at the First District Civil Court, and that not one in three of the prisoners who are taken into either of our four police courts, the Court of Special Sessions, or the Court of General Sessions, are ever punished, it ought to be seen at a glance who are the men that are impediments to the proper enforcement of the laws on this island.

The Commissioners' Report, in quoting the records which are kept by the police captains, shows some of the difficulties which these officers encounter in the exercise of their functions. Capt. Jeremiah Petty's report, for instance, says:

John Grimes was arrested for robbing John Sullivan on the pier at the foot of Dunce st., of a gold watch and chain. Sullivan had been inveigled by Grimes, while intoxicated, to the pier, and there robbed by Grimes and another. I apprehended from the first that every effort of the prisoner's political friends would be brought to bear upon the authorities for the purpose of defeating the ends of justice. My apprehension was fully realized on the day of the trial. When the case was called, the complainant, Sullivan took the stand. After answering a few preliminary questions, Assistant District-Attorney Bedford asked: "Who stole your watch and chain?" Witness—"I do not know." Bedford—"Did the prisoner steal it?" Witness—"No, Sir." Judge Russell then charged the Jury, saying that there was nothing in the case, and they acquitted the prisoner.

Does any sane man suppose that a noted burglar would have dared openly propose the bribe which is shown to have been offered in the following case (we quote from the report of Capt. Petty) if he had not an assurance that he would be let off by officials before whom he might be brought?

Thomas Kennedy accosted Officer John Cook in Franklin-st, and inquired whether, for a consideration, he would wink at a contemplated burglary in one of the Franklin-st. cotton warehouses. The officer bade Kennedy give him a day or two to think of the proposition; and on his return to the Police Station he made a full report to Capt. Petty, and the Captain instructed him to consent to any overtures which Kennedy or any of his confederates might make, and to accept any money they might tender, but surely to apprehend them and secure their booty. It was known that Kennedy had two or three accomplices. Three or four nights subsequently a gang of burglars forced a padlock of a Franklin-st. storehouse, but were frightened off by an officer who was not in the secret. Nothing occurred thereafter until the night of May 31, when Officer Cook saw Bernhard, Collins and Kennedy sallying from a junk-shop kept by Collins, having on their backs a number of bags. Kennedy, brazenly accosting Officer Cook, said: "We've got cotton," and the officer replied: "All right." The couple went to the pier at the foot of Franklin-st., and were there joined by George Bolen and George Brown. Speedily the quartette stripped the bagging from a bale of cotton, threw it into their bags, tossed the bags into a boat, and put under the pier. Officer Cook, who had been watching their movements, now stepped from his place of concealment, and the party sought to conciliate him by bidding him not be concerned, as he should surely receive $25; but instead of yielding to the temptation, he went off leisurely, seemingly as though quite satisfied, but really to summon aid, and the upshot was that Patrolmen Cook, Kissler, Delancy, Martin, Auser and Tinkler secured the four burglars, the cotton, which belonged to Messrs. Livingston, Fox & Co., and the boat, which had been stolen from Mr. Andrew Higgins, and the four prisoners were committed by Justice Hogan. Collins gave bail. After many vexatious postponements, Capt. Petty contrived to bring the case to trial, and as counsel insisted upon separate hearings, District-Attorney Hall inquired of the captain which prisoner should first be tried. Capt. Petty indicated Collins. "But," said Mr. Hall, "he is not here." "Yes, he is," and reaching in among the gaping multitude that always fill the lobbies of the Court of General Sessions when an Eighth Ward politician is interested in a case, he drew forth Collins, who had attended Court as a spectator, intent upon learning the fate of his companions in crime. He was put on trial, and in less than an hour stood under sentence to serve five years in State Prison. Kennedy pleaded guilty of petit larceny, and was sent to the Penitentiary, and the District-Attorney entered a *nolle prosequi* on the indictments against the others; but since that time one of them has been arrested on another charge, and is at this date serving out a term of three years at Sing-Sing.

The Commissioners incorporate such reports as the foregoing in their annual report with a view, first to show the Governor and the Legislature the exceeding difficulty of obtaining convictions in our political courts, and, secondly, of giving an incorruptible officer a due meed of praise.

THE SUBURBAN POLICE.

On the 28th of February last an act was passed authorizing the establishment of a Metropolitan Police in Richmond County, and providing that the Board of Metropolitan Police should appoint therefor a captain, two sergeants and 25 patrolmen, and such additional number of men as the Richmond Board of Supervisors might determine. On the 14th of April it was enacted that the Board of Metropolitan Police should make a certified estimate of the sum which might be required for the support of such police establishment on Staten Island, and transmit such estimate to the Richmond Supervisors; and it was made mandatory upon the Supervisors to levy upon the property of the county and collect therefrom the sum required for the sustenance of a police force on their island; and the Supervisors were authorized to borrow money or utter bonds on the faith of the county and in its name, &c. Both acts took effect immediately upon their passage; and early after the dates above mentioned the Police Commissioners made preparation for introducing their appointees on Staten Island. But the Police of the several shore villages very decidedly object, and their personal and political friends stood at their backs, while the farmers of the interior protested that to saddle them with a tax for the support of an institution which—as they thought—could be of no conceivable benefit to the agricultural region, would be unjust. At length an amicable arrangement was effected, and Captain Holbrook and his men established themselves at Edgewater.

The acts authorizing a Police force in Richmond County also provided for a like body in any of the principal towns of Westchester, and in the towns adjoining the City of Brooklyn; but, as yet, only two towns in Westchester County, but none of the towns near Brooklyn have embraced the opportunity. Early last Spring the authorities of Yonkers conferred with the Police Commissioners, and not long thereafter two sergeants and twelve patrolmen were sent thither. Tremont, emulating the example of her more ambitious neighbor, applied for a sergeant and six patrolmen. No addition to the Metropolitan Police has been made elsewhere during the year.

THE POLICE STATIONS.

Every Annual Report of the Board of Police Commissioners, almost from the organization of the police body down to this date, has dilated upon the unfitness of the Police Stations of the Metropolitan District. The number of these institutions is forty-three. The number that are really fit habitations for men is not forty-three by any means. The best, perhaps, is the Seventh, in Madison-st., near Clinton. The most shockingly dilapidated and abominable is the Eighth, on the south-west corner of Prince and Wooster-sts. It is one of the watch-houses of the old Municipal Police of forty years ago; and the figures 53—"Old-Man" Hepburn's numerical designation—now adorning its crumbling and vermin-infested walls, attests the truth of the assertion that nobody has undertaken to repair the antiquated ark since its days of yore. Dr. Freligh has frequently condemned it as a place of abode, and Inspector Dilks has as often indorsed the Doctor's opinion, namely, that it is a pest-house. President Acton and ex-Commissioner McMurray visited the den long ago, and conceded that it was their duty either to rebuild or thoroughly renovate it. Inspector Walling visited the hovel last week, and remarked, "Well, this beats anything that I ever saw except the station-house of the Fifth Precinct." Of the Fifth Precinct Police Station, in Leonard-st., near West Broadway, the Commissioners say: "The building is small and badly constructed and insufficient. Both the house and prison are of such character as to render good sanitary conditions impossible. The Precinct is compactly built, there being scarcely an unoccupied lot of land in it. The population is as large as it is likely to be, and the Precinct is not likely to be divided or its boundaries changed. There seems to be no reason why a sufficient and permanent Station-House and prison should not be provided." It is proposed to sell the structure and erect, at a cost not exceeding $60,000, a commodious and handsome edifice on one of the St. John's Park corners. The First Precinct Station, in New-st., not far from Wall, is an old wholesale warehouse remodeled, and was so well bought that the police could sell at a profit, which would enable them to rebuild without asking the city for a dollar. Capt. Jourdan of the Sixth is temporarily sheltered in an old engine-house in Worth-st., awaiting the completion of a good and well appointed house, for which $6,000 was appropriated two years ago, but for the finishing of which $5,000 is required. Nothing has been done for Capt. Davis of the Tenth, and he yet shivers and takes influenza in the leaky Station on the second and third floors of Essex Market. Ditto the Eleventh, over Union Market. The Controller has $25,000 in his hands, applicable to the purchase of premises elsewhere; but $25,000 additional is needed. The Commissioners ask $40,000 for a new Station for Capt Ulman of the Eleventh, and say that of the $35,000 which was provided for the purchase of a new Station in the Twenty-first, $21,000 has been expended in purchasing the building now occupied, and the residue, or $14,000 is to be expended in repairing and refitting the premises. An appropriation of $40,000 was made, two years ago, for a new Station for the Twenty-ninth Precinct; and the City Government acquired the gore lot at the intersection of Broadway, Forty-second-st, and Sixth-ave. for that purpose; but the owners of adjoining property strenuously objected to the use of the land for station-house purposes; and the authorities now say that if they have to purchase other land they will require $80,000 more. Application is made for $5,000 for the Thirty-second Precinct Station, and $15,000 for a new Prison in the Third. In Brooklyn, the Forty-ninth Precinct Police have moved into their new and ornate house, and now but one Station-House in that city is hired by the Metropolitan Police. Inspector Folk—the head of the Brooklyn Police—has moved from the noisome basement of the Brooklyn City Hall, and has the Brooklyn Central office in a respectable but not showy edifice on the north-west corner of Johnson and Washington-sts., and is quite cozy therein.

THE DEPARTMENT FOR LOST CHILDREN.

The good and cultivated Mother Ebling, who presides over that most beneficent of our public institutions, the Police Department for Lost Children, yet gracefully reigns over her little realm, still tenderly caring for the little wanderers and winning their innocent hearts. They are committed to her charge frightened and forlorn; but when once assured by her motherly voice and mien, they resume their prattle as though at home—as, indeed, they are. We shall enter upon no dry details with figures showing the number of children that have been received here and restored to their parents during the year, and will dismiss this branch of the subject with the remark that all children which policemen have found unprotected in the streets have been kept in the Station-Houses until nightfall, and then, if unclaimed, trusty patrolmen have borne them to the Central Department, there to be sheltered until there is no longer hope of finding claimants. Then the few—the very few—whose parents do not apply for their offspring, are transferred to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction.

COST AND OTHER MATTERS.

The cost of maintaining the Metropolitan Police, this year, has been $2,338,406 38. This sum, however, does not show the entire cost of the institution, inasmuch as the cities of New-York and Brooklyn provide police-stations, &c., for the Department, and the expenditure therefor is a separate item, which does not appear on the police ledgers. Last year the apparent expenditure for the support of the police was $2,089,808. The increase this year is accounted for when we turn to the act of April 30, 1866, providing that the salary of the General Superintendent should be elevated to $7,500 per annum; that of the President of the Board to $5,500; those of the other three Commissioners to $5,000 each; of the Inspectors to $3,500 each; of the Treasurer's Book-keeper to $2,500; of the President's Secretary to $1,500; of the Chief Clerk to $5,000; of the first Deputy Clerk to $2,500; of the Clerk to Superintendent to $1,500; of one clerk to each of the two Office Inspectors to $1,500 each; of Deputy Clerks to $1,500 each; of the Property Clerk to $2,000; of the Stenographer to $1,600; of each Police Surgeon to $2,250; of each Captain to $2,000; of each Sergeant to $1,600; of each patrolman to $1,250, and of each Doorman to $900 a year.

The number of policemen, including the surgeons, in the Department, is shown by the following table:

	New York.	Brooklyn.	Richmond County.	Yonkers.	Tremont.
Superintendent	1	0	0	0	0
Inspectors	3	1	0	0	0
Clerks to Supt. and Inspts.	4	1	0	0	0
Property Clerk	1	0	0	0	0
Stenographer and Asstant	2	0	0	0	0
Chief Clerk to Board	1	0	0	0	0
Deputy Clerks	14	0	0	0	0
Telegraph Operators	7	2	0	0	0
Captains	34	10	1	0	0
Sergeants	130	42	3	2	1
Patrolmen	1789	309	23	12	6
Doormen	68	20	2	2	2
Commissioners	4	0	0	0	0
Commissioners' Clerks	2	0	0	0	0
Total	2060	385	31	16	9

Making a grand total of 2,501.

The Police Board's part in the Excise business was not made an extra charge upon the people but an extra tax upon the labors of their subordinates. The Board of Excise raised $1,108,924 98; of which the County of New-York paid $846,274 98; the County of Kings, $246,150; the County of Queens, $11,850, and the County of Richmond $4,650. After deducting the merely nominal expenses of the Board and 10 per cent for the State Inebriate Asylum there remained for the police nearly a million of dollars. This money has been on deposit at 4 per cent, it having been deemed prudent to await the decision of the Court of Appeals before distributing any of this money. There is nothing surprising in the fact that the Chief Clerk of the Police Board, should remark that if the Excise law, as passed, could have a fair and impartial trial it might be proved to be the best that has yet been enacted.

On the 25th of April last the Registry law was so amended as to vest the entire machinery of the elections in the hands of the Police Commissioners, and it was provided that after the current year they shall make the estimates of costs, &c., and transact other business that has heretofore devolved upon County and Municipal officers. The total expense of the last general election, under police arrangement, was $50,169, and of the Charter Election, $39,847. Of this sum, nearly $70,000 was for compensation of clerks and the hiring of polling places. The Commissioners have reduced election expenses about $3,000 a year since the business was first intrusted to them.

Very trivial pecuniary expense was entailed upon the Police Board by the Board of Health; but enormous labor has been entailed upon the subordinate officers of the police, and that labor is continued to-day. The Commissioners have thus saved the city much of the cost of the late City Inspector's Department.

Since the date of our last report the police have enforced in our harbor a law requiring that every owner, lessee, or other person having charge of any boat or vessel, and desiring to use the same in our waters, shall procure license of the Board of Police, and that all vessels that may be duly licensed shall have numbers, conspicuously painted, so that the police may distinguish them. This law, designed for the protection of river thieves, has given offense to owners of private yachts, and is likely to be overhauled by the next Legislature. Indeed, the Commissioners recommend a modification of the law. It was designed to render the river no longer an inviting field of operations for the thieves.

The history of the police expedition, with Captain Walling's army of occupation, under command of Generals Schultz and E. B. Dalton, last Summer, fills a space in the report; but the daily newspapers told that story so fully at the time that it cannot be worth repetition here.

A touching tribute is paid to the memory of the late Inspector Daniel Carpenter, and the merits of his successor, George W. Walling, the senior captain of the police body, are duly vouched.

OFFICERS OF THE DEPARTMENT.

There having been recently many changes in the department we append the following list of Captains and Sergeants of the Metropolitan Police Jan. 1, 1867.

FIRST PRECINCT—Captain Jacob B. Warlow; Sergeants James A. Matthew, Thomas Cherry, David W. Noyes, Lemuel S. Slater.

SECOND PRECINCT—Capt. Morris DeCamp; Sergeants Wm. M. Wade, Richard Latty, Wm. Blair, Daniel Holland.

THIRD PRECINCT—Capt. James Greer; Sergeants Theodore Bumstead, Wm. McClary, John I. Quinn, Samuel R. Forshay.

FOURTH PRECINCT—Capt Thomas W. Thorne; Sergeants Charles F. Williams, James B. Wilson, Joseph E. Kelley, Geo. E. Tonnes.

FIFTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Jeremiah Petty, Sergts. Wm. B. Farrell, Thos. H. B. Carpenter, James Ledney, Richard Louth.

SIXTH PRECINCT—Capt. John Jourdan, Sergts. Edward Walsh, Thos. J. Kennedy, Robert A. McCredie, Anthony J. Allaire.

SEVENTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Wm. Jamieson, Sergts. Carlisle N. Roe, Benj. E. Buckman, Robt. Cettle, Geo. C. Babcock.

EIGHTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Nathaniel R. Mills, Sergts. Robert P. Schofield, Jerome H. Ferris, John McDermott, Thomas Ahearn.

NINTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Jacob S. Sebring, Sergts. Stephen B. Smith, Isaac Bird, Francis Hesslan, George H. Welsh.

TENTH PRECINCT—Capt. Thaddeus C. Davis, Sergts. Daniel Davenport, Augustus C. Ward, Francis S. Wemyss, Wm. Delamater.

ELEVENTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Charles Ulman, Sergts. Zephaniah Smith, Bartholomew W. Zwicher, Frank Weith, George Crolius, James B. Lynch.

TWELFTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Theron R. Bennett, Sergts. William G. Graham, Barrett L. Phillips, Geo. W. Barrett, Sylvester Osborn.

THIRTEENTH PRECINCT.—Capt. John C. Heine, Sergts. Sandy Higgins, James Rockwell, Abram S. Barritt, Jacob Seibert.

FOURTEENTH PRECINCT.—Capt. (Acting) Ira S. Garland, Sergts. Hiram F. Glenny, William O. Phillips, Jeremiah T. Brooks, James Finney.

FIFTEENTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Charles W. Caffrey, Sergts. William W. Dilks, Lucian F. Field, Augustus Miller, Peter H. Schoonmaker.

SIXTEENTH PRECINCT.—Capt. John J. Williamson, Sergts. Wm. E. Brush, Wm. H. Addis, James M. Miller, Joseph H. Petty.

SEVENTEENTH PRECINCT.—Capt. John J. Mount, Sergts. Philip N. Griffith, James McGiven, Richard Cornwell, Joseph Davis.

EIGHTEENTH PRECINCT.—Capt. John Cameron, Sergts. John H. Folly, Francis J. Banfield, John McElwain, Hetty Hotchinson.

NINETEENTH PRECINCT—Capt. James Todd, Sergts. John T. Wright, Walter L. Sandford, Wm. H. Burke, Joseph Haggerty.

TWENTIETH PRECINCT.—Capt. Henry Kidden; Sergts. Thomas W. James, Moses J. Decker, Wm. A. Russell, John McCullough.

TWENTY-FIRST PRECINCT.—Capt. Monmouth W. Wilson; Sergts. John M. Robbins, Wm. H. McConnell, Thomas Reid, Andrew J. Thompson.

TWENTY-SECOND PRECINCT.—Capt. John J. Ward; Sergts. Wm. M. Gross, John Murphy, Horace Roberts, Wm. Young.

TWENTY-THIRD PRECINCT.—Capt. Henry Hutchings; Sergts. Edmund F. Lockwood, Thomas Snodgress, Thomas J. Carr, Nathaniel T. Hicks.

TWENTY-FOURTH PRECINCT.—Capt Jedediah W. Harit, Sergt. John Fitzgerald, steamboat.

TWENTY-FIFTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Theron T. Copeland, Sergts. Ferdinand Van Hagen, John P. Conklin.

TWENTY-SIXTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Charles N. Brackett, Sergts. David J. Hughes, James C. Pell, Wm. J. Robinson, George W. Townsend.

TWENTY-SEVENTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Thomas Steers, Sergts. E. N. Peck, Charles W. Woodward, Charles A. Whitmore, James J. Esterbrook.

TWENTY-EIGHTH PRECINCT.—Capt. John F. Dickson, Sergts. Michael O'Connor, Wm. A. Van Duzen, Henry P. Wolf, Wm. Groat.

TWENTY-NINTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Francis C. Speight, Sergts. Henry H. Waters, Wm. B. Lowery, Edwin A. O'Brien, John Gunner.

THIRTIETH PRECINCT.—Capt. Johannes C. Slott, Sergt. Henry Ten Eyck, Wm. J. Louden.

THIRTY-FIRST PRECINCT.—Capt. James Z. Bogart, Sergts. Isaack Blake, Edward Colegrove.

THIRTY-SECOND PRECINCT.—Capt. Alanson S. Wilson, Sergts. Thomas Hoff, Joseph Whitemen, Geo. H. Havens, John L. Vosburgh.

THIRTY-SECOND SUB-DISTRICT, YONKERS.—Sergts. John Mangin, James M. Flandreau.

THIRTY-SECOND PRECINCT.—Sergt. Henry V. Steers, Fordham, Westchester County.

CENTRAL PRECINCT.—Capt. Henry Koster; Sergts. Levi Travis, M. R. Beam, C. A. Rossell, S. Clark.

DETECTIVE SQUAD.—Capt. John S. Young.

FIRST POLICE COURT SQUAD.—Sergt. Robert Gilmore.

SECOND POLICE COURT SQUAD.—Sergt. Henry Burden.

THIRD POLICE COURT SQUAD.—Sergt. Isaac W. Potter.

FOURTH POLICE COURT SQUAD.—Sergt. William H. Lefferts.

HOUSE OF DETENTION.—Sergt. Thomas J. Folger.

SANITARY COMPANY.—Capt. Bowen G. Lord; Sergts. John Thompson, Wm. H. Megson and Wm. Y. Taft.

TELEGRAPH SQUAD.—James Crowley, Superintendent.

BROOKLYN AND STATEN ISLAND.

INSPECTOR'S OFFICE.—Sergts. George W. Rogers and Henry Boice.

FORTY-FIRST PRECINCT.—Capt. Joel Smith; Sergts. Thomas J. Cornell, Edgar S. Boyd, John Beatty and James Hanford.

FORTY-SECOND PRECINCT.—Capt. Enoch Jacobs; Sergts. Rufus W. Crafts, Levi Crowe, Andrew Drake and Geo. T. Pearce.

FORTY-THIRD PRECINCT.—Capt. Geo. R. Rhodes, Sergts. Daniel Ferry, Wm. Meakes, Michael Haggerty, Edwd. J. Temple.

FORTY-FOURTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Geo. A. Waddy, Sergts. Christopher Wright, Samuel J. Smith, Thos. P. Wright, James M. Carpenter.

FORTY-FIFTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Cornelius Woglom, Sergts. John D. Hunt, Wm. H. Maddox, Geo. W. Bunce, John Brennan.

FORTY-SIXTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Jas. Mullin, Sergts. John Doughty, Geo. Frost, John Sloat, Hugh Maddox.

FORTY-SEVENTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Albert Stearns, Sergts. Hiram Davis, Tounis V. Holbrow, John Stilwell, Leonard W. Elliott.

FORTY-EIGHTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Wm. H. Brown; Sergts. Smith Hall, Thos. H. Lawler, John McKellar, Wm. P. Williams.

FORTY-NINTH PRECINCT.—Capt. Oliver B. Leich; Sergts. Jas. M. Ashton, Leonard Beesely, Thos. A. Hall, Wm. Barwick.

FIFTIETH PRECINCT.—Capt. Jeremiah Powers; Sergt. Josiah Caslear, John De Four, James Toomey, John Matthews.

FIFTY-FIRST PRECINCT, STATEN ISLAND.—Capt. Mullen T. Holbrook; Sergts. George Wasburn, John T. Gay.

SALE OF STEAMSHIPS ARAGO AND FULTON.—The New-York and Havre steamers Arago and Fulton, built in 1855 and 1856 at a cost of about $1,000,000, were sold at auction on Saturday at the Exchange Salesrooms, No. 111 Broadway. About 100 persons were present. Five per cent of the purchase money was to be paid on the day of sale, the remainder in time notes. The steamship company will put in new shafts and make other needed repairs. The vessels were knocked down to Mr. Leonard Jerome for $300,000; that gentlemen being supposed to be acting for the Company.

NEW-ENGLAND FESTIVAL.

FOREFATHERS' DAY CELEBRATED AT IRVING HALL—SPEECHES BY HENRY WARD BEECHER, GEORGE W. CURTIS, GOVERNORS HAWLEY, BULLOCK, SMYTH, AND OTHERS.

On Saturday evening, the New-England Society of this city assembled at Irving Hall to commemorate its 61st anniversary and the 246th anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims. Nearly four hundred sat at table, a brilliant company such as this occasion always calls together. The hall was characteristically ornamented, and the tables were embellished with emblematical pieces in confectionery, representing the life and trials of the Fathers.

Senator E. D. Morgan presided, and at his right at the platform table were Govs. Bullock of Mass., and Burnside of R. I., George William Curtis, Cyrus W. Field, Admiral Bell, and James T. Brady, esq. At his left were Henry Ward Beecher, Gov. Hawley of Conn., Lieut. Gov. Woodford, Senator Yates of Illinois and others. They took their places at five o'clock.

After a blessing by the Rev. Mr. Hepworth of Mass., the culinary portion of the entertainment was examined with great satisfaction. After nearly three hours of dining, the Chairman offered some appropriate remarks upon the anniversary, and closed by proposing the first regular toast—

The Day We Celebrate.

RESPONSE BY GEORGE W. CURTIS.

Why do we celebrate this day? As New-Englanders by birth we naturally cherish this anniversary; but its true glory is not sectional but universal. The little Mayflower tossing doubtful on the Wintry sea 246 years ago was the seed vessel of a harvest that now waves over the world, dropping its golden grains into every civilization. [Applause.] Plymouth rock is the corner stone of American and of all modern civilization, because the history which begins there shows that the wisest national polity is rooted in morality; and as the fiercest ocean storm would dash in vain against the little rock on the New-England coast, or against the polity planted upon the eternal rock of justice, the very gates of rebellious hell shall not prevail. [Applause.] I know that there are still those, descendants, I suppose, of the godless roysterers of Merry Mount, who insist that Puritan means all that is sour, malignant, conceited and meddlesome. They do firmly believe that he—who protests so savagely against the Pope—is only a grim Pope, in a peaked hat instead of a triple crown, who hates grace and taste and beauty, and prefers the society of his own nose to the breathing of the angelic choir; or they leave details and concentrate their wrath in one word, exploding it at the Puritans, as "fanatics." They certainly were fanatics, or we should not be here. [Applause.] The gay youth who tripped off to dance at Merry Mount would hardly have waltzed the New World into the form we see. The work of the world is done by just this Puritan or fanatical spirit. For fanaticism is simply unswerving devotion to a purpose. [Applause.] In itself it has no more moral or immoral character. That depends upon the intention. Fanaticism is like fire, which you may set to a tenement house and burn all its occupants, or to a steam fire-engine, to extinguish the flames and save all the inmates alive. It was the fanaticism of Columbus that discovered America, as it was the fanaticism of Luther which purified Christianity. So, two years ago, you might have seen a terrible fanatic riding at noonday up the valley of the Shenandoah, far outstripping his companions, and straining forward, his whole soul intent upon one purpose blazing from his eyes, he will not see, nor hear, nor believe that it is his army he meets retreating. He reaches the front—he leaps to the ground. The commanding officer whispers to him, "Oh, Sir, we are beaten!" "Beaten! You are beaten. This army is not beaten." And, springing into the saddle, this arch-fanatic, Phil. Sheridan [long-continued applause], seizes that army as Jupiter seizes a thunderbolt, hurls it at the enemy, and sends him whirling up the valley. [Applause.] So through the black smoke rifts of the fight in Mobile Bay, our history will see forever one figure lashed into the maintop and directing the storm of war—the sturdy fanatic Farragut. [Loud applause.] But peace hath her fanaticism. I see near you, Sir, a very Yankee of the Yankees, who, undaunted by defeat, undismayed by delay, derided as visionary and foolish, yet persisted in not failing, and at last tied Europe and America together by a thread like a film of seaweed, which the wildest ocean fury cannot snap. If we get messages from London in 20 minutes, it is all due to that restless and resistless fanatic, Cyrus W. Field. [Great applause.] Therefore, to call the Puritans fanatics, is simply to call them unswervingly devoted to an idea; and if any man chooses to think of them as most characteristically represented by Cotton Mather preaching interminable sermons, or burning poor old women as witches, I prefer to represent them by Roger Williams preaching and practicing religious liberty, from which all other freedom springs. And he did this, not because he was a worse Puritan than Cotton Mather, but a better. For Puritanism was but logical Protestantism, and the most perfect protest against Rome ever made down to his time, was that of Roger Williams. His fellow-Puritans of Massachusetts Bay pushed him into Rhode Island. But, when the rugged old tree of colonial Puritanism shook off Roger Williams, it lost its soundest and sweetest fruit. [Applause.] So if a man chooses to see the spirit and results of the Puritan principle in the cropping of Quakers and the hanging of Mary Dyer, and the blue law which forbid a man to kiss his wife on Sunday, a law against which every faithful son of the Puritans lives in chronic rebellion. [Laughter.] Yet I prefer to see its spirit in the energy which tames a continent, cheers it with churches and schools, sets the spindles humming and the shuttles flying, which dives into the earth and into the sea, runs over the prairies, and talks by lightning from the Atlantic to the Pacific, until the whole land, where men are intelligent, industrious, and free, seems singing and smiling at its daily work. [Applause.] I know, Sir, that you will remind me that this is rather too large a cargo to have been brought over in the Mayflower, while our honored guests, whose misfortune, not whose fault, it is that they were born elsewhere, will think it only another ebullition of intolerable Puritan conceit. But let those laugh that will. The historical fact remains that while various parts of the country were settled under various impulses, our political and social story has been that of but two tendencies, the Puritan and the Cavalier. It has been a continental contest between the steady God-fearing Puritan citizen and those seeding roysterers at Merry Mount. Without unkindness, I may say that Virginia and New-England, ancient allies, and by God's blessing to be future allies also, represented the two tendencies; they strove for the mastery of American civilization. Virginia sent brute force into the country; New-England sent brain force. Therefore the more men Virginia sent, the poorer she was, for ignorance and degradation would impoverish any land. But the more men and women New-England sent, the richer she and the country were, for intelligent industry is better than a gold mine. The conflict of this Puritan and Cavalier tendency grew fiercer. One or the other was to rule the country and strike the key of its civilization. It was a conflict of caste and equal rights; it came to arms; neither would yield. For four terrible years it was fire fighting fire, and, by God's grace, the fire of heaven has prevailed over that of hell. [Applause.] Now the Yankee is the Puritan of the nineteenth century. So it is, for the word Yankee describes that masculine moral purpose which no knife can cut, nor fire burn, nor water drown, nor Rebel resist, which will yet make Virginia what New-England is, and say to South Carolina, "Friend come up higher." The word Yankee is as broad as the country and when the quality of the tendency was to be tested, it chanced that its representative man was born in Kentucky and had never seen New-England but twice. Yet of all men that ever lived in or out of New-England, Abraham Lincoln was the ideal Yankee. [Great applause.] But, Sir, the triumph of Puritanism does not stop at our shore. The principle of the Mayflower Constitution begins to throb in every form of government. The most powerful man in England to-day, who is well called its future government, is politically the child of the Puritans. At this moment America is his strength. America is the lever with which he heaves the imperial public opinion of Britain. The electric current between his heart and ours was established long before his friend [illegible] the cable. In the darkest hour of the war he was truest to [illegible] faith in America; through the stormy debate over the Trent capture rang, like a bugle cry, his want of confidence in Yankee honor. We know his name. We love his name. No living American is more beloved than he. Some day may this true Puritan come among us, and this country will rise from the seacoast to the prairies, to welcome the man who is making a New-England out of Old England: the British Yankee, John Bright. [Loud cheering, the entire audience rising and greeting the sentiment.] Sir and gentlemen, Such is the mother and such her influences whose birthday we celebrate. It is the mother who has taught us that whatever wit or wealth, or idea, or power of any kind we may have, is not to be hoarded for ourselves but to be given to the family, to the great commonwealth. We leave to Greece her glory, to Rome her grandeur, to every land its choicest and peculiar charm. But to-night it is a filial feast, our hearts behold New-England clad in her sparkling snow, crowned with her evergreen pine, and the glory of her brow is justice, the splendor of her eye is liberty, the strength of her hands is industry, and her abounding bosom shall nourish endless generations. [Loud applause].

"Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise,
Exalt thy towering head and lift thine eyes;
See a long race thy spacious courts adorn;
See future sons and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for your skies."

The fourth regular toast, "The City of New-York," was responded to, in the absence of Mayor Hoffman, by three cheers from the audience.

The fifth regular toast, "New-England," was responded to by Gov. Bullock of Massachusetts. He said New-England could claim some credit for the part she took in the progress of the country during the last 250 years. Republicanism had now spread over 36, and he hoped he could soon say 38, States of a continental Union.

Gen. Burnside was next called upon for a speech, but he declined making any extended remarks.

Gov. Hawley of Conn. was called for and warmly greeted. He claimed that this was largely a Connecticut gathering. [Laughter.] To hear Gov. Woodford speak nobody would think he was ever an inch east of here, while the fact is that the town of Avon, Conn., is full of highly respectable Woodfords. His father came from that town—street known as Hawley st. [laughter] and his mother lives in Connecticut now! [Loud laughter.] Gov. Bullock had congratulated himself that Senator Morgan hailed from Massachusetts. This was taking an unfair advantage, as it was well known that his worthy parents had only just left Connecticut when a noble man child was born unto them. [Great laughter and applause.] Connecticut brought up his parents—and himself too, for that matter