THE NEW YORK HERALD.

WHOLE NO. 7208. MORNING EDITION----TUESDAY, JULY 27, 1852. PRICE TWO CENTS.

DOUBLE SHEET.

THE PRESIDENCY.

THE DEMOCRACY AT NEWBURG.

Great Ratification Meeting of Orange County.

THE TRIP IN THE SANTA CLAUS.

The Rendezvous at the Headquarters of Washington.

Speeches of the Chairman, Horatio Seymour, Hon. D. Smalley, John A. Dix, Hon. W. Smith, Senator Douglas of Illinois, John Van Buren.

THE WHIG CELEBRATION AT LUNDY'S LANE.

THE YOUNG WHIGS AT TOMPKINS SQUARE.

Great Row with the Democrats, &c. &c. &c.

THE DEMOCRATS.

Yesterday morning the delegations of the democratic party of New York and its vicinity proceeded from this city to Newburg, some sixty miles up the North river to the great ratification meeting so long announced. Some fifteen steamboats were chartered for the occasion, and, notwithstanding the unfavorable state of the weather, they were all filled and thousands were left behind on the docks, for whom these boats had not room. The pressure was tremendous. So anxious were they to go on, that many leaped on board as the boats were actually in motion, to the imminent danger of their lives.

THE TRIP IN THE SANTA CLAUS.

THE EMPIRE CLUB.

Among these boats was the Santa Claus, Captain Olney, chartered by the Empire Club. The hour appointed for starting from the foot of Cedar street was half-past seven o'clock; but, owing to the heavy rain that fell, some delay was caused and the boat did not leave the foot of Cedar street till about half past eight o'clock. She had been previously at James slip, and now she touched at Canal street, on her way up the river, and more passengers were taken in there, till it was considered unsafe to take another man. There was a band of music on board, and there was all the music of the cannon's roar, with a number of flags and banners, appropriate to the occasion. Salutes were exchanged with various steamboats and all went merry as a marriage bell. The Nimrod, which had got the start, was soon passed, and the Santa Claus made excellent time, though so deeply laden. The officers and members of the Empire Club were distinguished by rosettes and badges, with the words "Empire Club" printed on them. The carriage of the gun, from which they exploded so much gunpowder, also had the words "Empire Club" in painted letters. The chieftain, Captain Rynders, was in his glory—issuing his commands and giving directions. Conspicuous among the aids of the Captain were French Louis, Tom Burns, Michael Murray, and John Austin. Among those invited and present on the occasion were John Van Buren, George Saunders, of the *Democratic Review*, General Walbridge, General Graham, (now a merchant,) Col. Hamilton, son of Governor Hamilton, of South Carolina; Alderman Kelly, Sixth ward, &c.

There was a bar on board, and the waiters had enough to do to supply the thirsty with drinks during the passage. For the select few there was a cold lunch spread in the after cabin, with abundance of brandy. At the close of it, Captain Rynders said or sung a good electioneering ditty, composed by himself, and all the company joined in chorus. The Captain, at the same time, exhibited a banner, bearing a representation of the hat and feathers and identical boots of General Scott, upon which the Captain made some lively sallies of wit. After lunch, a beautiful banner, a present from General Walbridge to the Empire Club, was unfurled. It consisted of silk, and the General gave Captain Rynders a *carte blanche* for the design. The devices were pretty and appropriate. A circular scroll with the name of each State inserted, and bound together by the constitution at the top, as the Keystone of the arch, which was surmounted by the American eagle, and at the base was the Empire State, with its arms. In the centre was the flag of the Union and the flag of the Empire State, with their folds intertwined. The motto of the banner was, "The Union must and shall be preserved." Altogether the design was pretty and well executed.

General WALBRIDGE, in presenting it, said—Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Empire Club:—In the association to which you have the honor to belong, I recognize many gentlemen to whom I am indebted for repeated acts of kindness and civility, and to you all I recognise a political organization most intimately connected with that great democratic party, whose prosperity is so identical with the prosperity of the American States. (Applause.) I have therefore thought it would not be unbecoming upon this occasion to present for your acceptance a slight testimonial of my regard, the devices of which may nerve our arms and animate our hearts in the approaching Presidential contest. (Loud cheers.) It represents the constitution of our glorious Union, binding together in an enduring brotherhood the thirty-one separate independent States. Though composed of independent sovereignties, we are all integral portions of one great republic, where the freedom of the citizen and the rights of the government are so harmoniously blended as to advance all the great and benevolent objects for which society was formed. The citizens of these States speak a common language, are interested in common objects, and must share alike a common fate. (Great applause.) Let us congratulate one another that that constitution, with all its beneficent blessings, was never more permanent and enduring than at this hour. It is embedded as immovable in the hearts of the American people, as is the granite beneath the native hills of New Hampshire. Gentlemen, these are the reasons that have induced me to ask of you its acceptance, and from no invidious distinction to kindred associations, equally patriotic and energetic, and whose exertions I trust, with yours, will aid in that approaching victory, in favor of that great republican party to which we are all attached by so many ligaments of sympathy and election.

The General thus concluded amidst the most enthusiastic applause.

Captain RYNDERS then responded. He said it was unnecessary to comment on the design—its own face recommended it to every American heart. Every state was represented in the scroll, and all were tied together by the bands of the constitution with the Empire State in the centre. He was a modest man and would not speak of himself—(laughter)—but he would say there were hearts in the Empire Club that were true to the cause of democracy, and would die to protect the constitution. For his own part, he would be a mere man of straw, if he was not supported by the members of that club, even the very hombloest of them. The Empire Club was a host in itself and it would carry the Empire State for Pierce and King, and thus place it where it ought to be, in the list of democratic States—(great applause)—and he hoped it would never fall out of line again. (Hurrah, hurrah.)

General WALBRIDGE then said that he hoped the other clubs of the city would not regard this presentation in an invidious light, for if he could afford it he would give banners to them all. (Shouts of bravo, and three cheers for General Walbridge.)

Here there were loud cries for "Van Buren."

Mr JOHN VAN BUREN then presented himself, and said he felt grateful for their reference to his name, for he knew not in what other light to regard the compliment. He was only a democrat, a democrat who personally knew more of the democrats of the State of New York than any other living man. He hoped they would give the State to Pierce and King; but he need not say he hoped for he felt confident and knew that they would. (Great applause.) He wished to say one word in reference to the Empire Club, and its exertions in the previous contests. He believed that James K. Polk owed his election to the Empire Club—the only organization that had or could resist the torrent of corruption and intimidation that prevailed in this State, and the only organization that could obtain even the limited majority that was obtained in that election. (Tremendous applause.) He would conclude by saying that the banner was beautiful, and it was presented and accepted in a beautiful manner.

Three hearty cheers were then given for John Van Buren.

Here there were calls for Foster.

Mr. ISAAC D. FOSTER responded, and said he had always taken a deep interest in the Empire Club; its members were among the warmest friends he ever had in his life. He hoped it would be as efficient in the present election as it was in that of J. K. Polk. He did not believe that any jealousy existed of the Empire Club for the position it had taken. He was certain that the Empire Club had no jealousy of any other. The object of all the clubs was but one and that was, the success of the democratic party and the election of Pierce and King. (Applause.)

Captain RYNDERS—I can say for myself and the club, that we are in a position that it is impossible for us to have any jealousy, for the simple and sufficient reason that no other club can rival us. (Laughter and cheers.) We have no other than a friendly and paternal feeling to them all, and we greet the other democratic clubs, and join with them in the common cause.

Here there were cries for "Saunders," but Mr Saunders did not appear, upon which Captain Rynders said, "Come out *Democratic Review* and Young America, and show yourself up."

Mr Saunders however had gone to the hurricane-deck and of course could not respond.

The ceremony thus terminated, and the music and singing were resumed. Among the songs was the following, which was composed for the occasion:—

EMPIRE SONG.

COONEY SCOTT

BY A MEMBER OF THE CLUB.

Oh, coney, coney Scott,
Come listen to my song,
You've played the fuss and feather game
A little bit too long.
CHORUS—Alas, poor coney Scott,
'Tis too late in the day;
You never can be President,
We hear the people say.

You think with seward for your friend,
You nothing have to fear;
But the North will go to your feast,
And the South into your rear.
Alas, poor coney, &c.

With hat and feather, boots and spurs,
You cut a mighty swell,
And when with indignation fired,
Strange stories you can tell
Alas, poor coney, &c.

The right of suffrage you'll put off,
Twenty years or such a matter,
Or let the poor not vote at all,
Including to the latter.
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

Oh, corney, coorey Scott,
Your diet's sadly changed,
From roast beef down to hasty soup,
Your stomach is deranged.
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

Your platform and your principles,
Are like your higher law,
The constitution it declares,
Is but a thing of straw.
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

Your brains lie in your epaulettes,
Friend Greeley he did say!
Religiously he told the truth,
"Come brethren let us pray!"
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

To powder fuss and feathers
The God-like Dan must stoop,
Great intellect and statesmanship,
Are laid aside for soup.
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

The Compromise and Webster,
Upon the shelf you've laid;
And Millard Fillmore kicked the beam,
When in the balance weighed.
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

Greeley upon the platform spits,
With wrath and indignation;
Yet says unto the Southern whigs,
Stand by our nomination.
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

For forty years this government,
Has paid you lots of money,
And now you would be President!
The thing looks rather funny.
Alas poor coonoy, &c.

Then clear the track old boots and spurs,
You're making too much fuss;
That HERALD letter caves you in,
Though signed "Americus."
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

Come flap your wings and crow aloud,
Old cock a doodle doo!
Then beat the drum and muster up,
Your abolition crew.
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

And when they make you President,
You'll eat soup with a spoon,
From a "hasty plate" which you can get,
Of the man that's in the moon.
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

The Empire boys are moving now,
We cannot stop to talk;
Until we're sure that Pierce and King,
Will in the White House walk.
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

This same old coon that looks so fat,
How often have we slain;
And when we think him dead and gone,
Then up he pops again!
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

Then fire away my Empire boys,
Let's give him one poll more;
Remember how we laid him out,
In eighteen forty-four.
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

Come democrats and shout with us,
And make the welkin ring;
For the Union and the Compromise,
Hurrah for Pierce and King.
Alas, poor coonoy, &c.

Fun and merriment were the order of the day, and the politicians seemed to be in the height of good spirits at the prospect of whipping the hitherto unwhipt victor of Lundy's Lane.

Boat after boat was passed in succession by the Santa Claus, till all which had left before her were overhauled with the exception of the Hero, which had got a start of an hour. She arrived at the wharf at Newburg exactly at two o'clock, and would have reached sooner but for the continual shifting of the passengers from side to side.

Nearly all the boats reached together, including the Massachusetts, the Thomas C. Hulse, the Nimrod, and the Cataline.

THE PROCESSION AND MEETING AT NEWBURG.

Long before the steamboats arrived from New York, Newburg was filled with the population of Orange county, and a large proportion of the population of Dutchess county from the other side of the river. Shortly after two o'clock, a procession was formed which started from opposite the United States Hotel, and proceeded through the principal streets to the hill above the city, where stands the old stone house known as the headquarters of Washington, and where awnings were erected and three distinct stands, as it was impossible that all the immense multitude could hear the speakers from one stand. The numbers were estimated at from thirty to forty thousand persons; and had not the weather been inclement the number would have been double. The most conspicuous body in the procession was the Empire Club. The following were the officers of the procession:—

GRAND MARSHAL.
GEN. STORMS.
AIDS,
MAJOR HAGERDORN, RICHMOND COUNTY.
MAJOR JAMES BELKNAP.
ASSISTANT MARSHALS.

James W. Folwer,	John Ronk,
Lemuel W. Edwards,	Wm R. Brown,
James Hamilton,	William Warrall,
Thomas George,	John L. Aderton,
Thomas Moore,	Joseph K. Lamson,
James H. Mallory,	Dr Barclay.
George Lawson,	John Gilchrist.

THE PRINCIPAL STAND.

The meeting was organized at the principal stand by Judge Sherman, of Orange county, nominating Augustus Schell, Esq., as Chairman.

Mr. A. R. HERRICK nominated a number of Vice Presidents, and

A. T. GALLAGHER, Secretary of the Committee of Arrangements, nominated several Secretaries.

Rev. Mr. SCOTT opened the proceedings with prayer.

Mr. HERRICK then said, as Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, he had received a number of letters from various parts of the country; but the lateness of the hour compelled him to dispense with the reading of all except two, and these were from the only surviving Life Guards of Washington—the one 87 years of age and the other 82. Both the gentlemen would be here but for the weather of the day. The following are the letters:—

LITTLE BRITAIN, July 24, 1852.

MR. CUSHMAN:—Dear Sir—I thank the committee, of which you are the organ, for the invitation contained in your note to me, to attend the mass meeting at Washington's Head-quarters, Newburg, on Monday next. The extreme heat of the weather and the infirmities of age will deprive me of the gratification I should receive from being present with you. But neither age nor infirmities I assure you, can lessen my love and devotion to the true democratic principles of our government; and I trust and hope to live to see those principles triumphant in the election of the people's truest representatives, Pierce and King. Yours, with respect,

USUAL KNAPP.

LITTLE BRITAIN, July 24, 1852.

To CHAS. N. CUSHMAN, Esq., Secretary of Committee of Mass Meeting:—

My Dear Sir:—Your very kind note, conveying to me the invitation of your committee to participate in the democratic mass meeting of the 26th, at Washington's Head-quarters, Newburg, came duly to hand. I need not say to you, in answer to it, that it would afford me very great pleasure to meet with my democratic friends again on that hallowed spot, to give my humble voice and influence to those great principles of government which were there inaugurated under the eye and countenance of our beloved and venerated Washington; and I do most earnestly regret that I cannot be present in person, as I will be in heart and feelings, on that occasion. Nor need I say that ninety winters and ever have not chilled my ardor for my country, and the democratic republican principles on which it is based; but age and its attendant infirmities deprive me any further act vities with you in the cause; yet I shall only cease when reason ceases her control, to pray for the preservation, perpetuity, extension, and ascendancy of our true principles to the end of time and to earth's utmost bounds. As exponents, and tried and true representatives of these principles, Pierce and King have my best wishes, and shall have my vote, should I live to give one.

Respectfully and faithfully yours,
ROBERT BURNET.

The following letter was received from Mr. Dickinson:—

SYRACUSE, July 23 1852.

Gentlemen—Your esteemed favor, inviting me to attend the address a mass meeting of the democracy at Washington's Head-quarters, on the 26th instant, was duly received, and I have withheld my reply until this moment, believing I should be able to comply with your request as I was anxious to do. The business, however, which brought me here now admonishes me that I shall be denied the honor and treat me, and I have merely time to thank you for your compliment, very respectfully, and convey, through you, my regards to the assemblage, and my sincere regrets that I cannot attend. The prospects of the party are highly auspicious. The counsels of our opponents are divided and distracted, while the democracy are moving forward in solid columns, united in feeling and harmonious in action. I have visited various sections of the State since the nomination, and conversed freely with all, and I have yet to hear of the first democrat who will not support Pierce and King with his whole heart. The gratification with which the nomination is hailed and the unanimity with which the platform of principles is sustained, are the sure harbinger of success; a success more in securing the spoils of office, but the success of great and abiding principles over a time-serving expediency and dangerous recreantism. I have the honor to be, with great regard, your friend and fellow citizen,

D. S. DICKINSON.

Hon. A. M. SHERMAN, Chairman of Committee.

The CHAIRMAN then addressed the meeting as follows:—Fellow Citizens—We have assembled this day to respond to the nominations made by the convention at Baltimore for the distinguished offices of President and Vice President of the United States. And how gratifying are the circumstances under which we meet—the storm which has swept over us, and which for a time threatened our political destruction has passed away; the fear that the democratic doctrine of a strict construction of the constitution would be abandoned has been dissipated. The desire to introduce new dogmas into the democratic creed has been relinquished, and we meet as democrats, ready to do battle in our country's cause—forgetting our past divisions determined to adhere to and abide by the principles of the democratic party and the compromises of the constitution. (Applause.) The democratic convention—with true devotion to the sacred trust committed to them—have reiterated those great republican principles which regard no North, no South, no East, no West, under the constitution." (Applause.) I shall not detain you to refer specifically to the resolutions adopted by the convention; that will be done, I trust, by those who will address you on this occasion. I will only say that the resolutions of 1852 receive our warmest support—that in them we recognise the principles which have always controlled the democratic administrations of our government, and which if again adopted by the people, will cement and perpetuate our glorious Union. (Cheers.) It has been by the influence of principles thus sanctioned, that in fifty years our population has increased 20,000,000; that the territory of the United States, the Gulf of Mexico on the south, and the Pacific ocean on the west; that thirty one States now compose this prosperous confederacy, of which we are all so proud; that our agricultural interests, our manufactures, our trade and commerce, have increased in a ratio which has confounded the speculations of political economists; that the American people have taken a high place among the nations of the earth as the great and free government of the age, whose influence is destined ere long to put an end to the rule of despots, and to teach the people everywhere that they alone are the source of all power, which they alone should exercise. (Cheers.) The convention, in the further discharge of their duty, have presented to us for our suffrages two of the most distinguished men of the country, and the effect of their selection has been to harmonize every interest, to put an end to all dissension in our midst, and to induce us all to enter upon the struggle for the success of principles and men. (Applause.) There were before that convention the names of other distinguished persons, either of whom would have done honor to the high office of President, and would have commanded our cordial support in this campaign; but the convention, in its judgment, and with a unanimity unparalleled, nominated for the office of President of the United States, Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire, and for Vice President, William R. King, of Alabama. These nominations have been received with lively enthusiasm in every State, and the democratic party, now accused to the importance of the great principles at stake, will secure their permanent triumph in the election of their standard bearers in the contest. Of Franklin Pierce I need not speak farther than to say that he is a true democrat, an honest and an able man, one who loves his country, and holds his sword, her service; and who, after an active political career, is able to say, in response to his nomination and the principles we maintain, "I accept the nomination upon the platform adopted by the convention, not because this is expected, but because the principles it embraces command my approbation and with them I believe I can safely say, there has been no word nor act of my life in conflict." (Great applause.) Of William R. King I will add that his long and distinguished public services, at home and abroad, have eminently fitted him for the discharge of the duties of the office for which he has been nominated. His whole life has been devoted to the support and advancement of the principles of the democratic party. He, too in accepting his nomination, says, "The platform as laid down by the convention, meets my cordial approbation. It is national in all its parts, and I am content not only to stand upon it, but on all occasions to defend it." (Loud cheers.) Fellow citizens, we are now fairly in the field, with principles and men which command themselves to every true democrat. With that union of the party on principle which inspires a determination to succeed, the result cannot be doubtful. The whig party have offered, as their most available candidates, Winfield Scott, and William A. Graham. I had supposed that the doctrine of availability, introduced by that party, in the nomination of General Harrison in 1840, and of General Taylor in 1848, would have been abandoned, experience having shewn it to be injurious to the welfare of the country, and destructive of all that is commendable in the organization of parties. (Applause.) It was anticipated that, in selecting a Presidential candidate, they would have taken some man distinguished in their ranks as a statesman, or for his devotion to their principles. General Scott is neither, his only qualification consists in military renown acquired in the discharge of the duties of the several commands he has held, by the appointment, and under the instructions, of democratic administrations. He has been a mere executive agent in maintaining measures which, in every instance, have met the bitter hostility of the whig party. Our opponents will seek to make other issues in this contest; and especially in this State already have they endeavored to seize upon the canal question, with a hope of thus saving, upon a local question, their Presidential candidate. They first sought to make a President of a man who, through democratic influence, has been made prominent as a military officer, and then, to promote his election, design, if possible, to appropriate a popular democratic measure to his advantage. (Cheers.) The canal policy is purely democratic—it was originated by democrats—the canals were built under democratic administrations—their enlargement was determined upon by the democratic party as early as 1834; and it would have been accomplished long since had it not been for the reckless course pursued by the whig party in 1840 and 1841, by which the credit of the State was impaired, and public works stopped. The restoration of the democratic party to power in this State, will carry with it the speedy completion of the canal enlargement, which both the interest of our commonwealth and the increasing business of the country so imperatively demand. Fellow citizens, I congratulate you upon this auspicious opening of the campaign. The thousands and tens of thousands of democrats here to-day, all ready for the great battle, will send their voices through the whole length and breadth of the land, which will be responded to in every section of the Union, and the result will be the establishment of our principles, and the success of our men. (Applause.)

Mr HORATIO SEYMOUR then came forward, upon the introduction of the chairman, and was greeted with loud applause. He then said:—The place at which we are assembled, consecrated as it is by the history of the past, suggests to every mind the question, Is the cause which we are trying to sustain right, national and patriotic? The review which I have made in my own mind of the position and principles of the democratic party, since I have felt the influences of scenes around me, have satisfied me that ours is the cause of our country; and that our success in the pending contest will be calculated to promote its prosperity, and the permanency of its institutions. The associations which cluster around these hills animate my mind to greater efforts to sustain the principles of our party. If the illustrious dead, who here served their country amid these scenes, could be recalled to life, they could look with no disfavor upon our purposes; and while we should not wish to stand before them as partisans, we could still point out to them with honest pride the height of greatness to which our country has been elevated by democratic policy and principles. I had the honor of being one of the delegation who represented this State in the National Convention that placed Messrs. Pierce and King in nomination. I have always been proud of my own State and nation and our party; but on that occasion my heart pulsated quicker when for the first time, I appreciated their importance and greatness. When I listened to the tones which fell from the lips of the delegates, and heard the melliluous accent of the sons of the Emerald Isle, or the broken speech of the emigrant from Germany, I felt that the sympathies of our party were broader even than our own broad land. I was proud as a New Yorker, to find an universal desire to gratify the members of this State and the liveliest sympathy was felt with our efforts during the last three years to unite our party, and restore ascendancy over our opponents. The Convention was animated at all times by the most fraternal feelings, and although there was a diversity of views in relation to candidates, there was none about principles. The distinguished statesmen of Pennsylvania, of Michigan, of Illinois, and of our own State had each their own earnest and powerful supporters, and although they failed to unite upon themselves to requisite votes to secure their nominations, they were regarded by all the delegates with the highest regard and esteem. When the name of Franklin Pierce was brought forward, an universal feeling pervaded the Convention, that they had found "the man." A thousand delegates shouted his name, and five thousand democrats thundered applause. (Loud cheers.) It was no sectional manifestation. The North answered to the South and the East responded to the West, and when the different States of the Union presented his name it was as stirring as the poet's description of the storms in the Alps, when

From peak to peak the rattling crags among
Leaps the live thunder. Not from one lone cloud,
But every mountain now hath found a tongue,
And from an hundred answers from her misty shroud
Back to the joyous Alps, which call to her aloud.

Contrast the tone of the Democratic Convention with the one which placed Winfield Scott in nomination. In the latter body it was a struggle of the North against the South. They stood for four days at a dead lock. At length his nomination was sullenly, reluctantly yielded. After the convention had distinctly declared, in fifty-two ballots, that General Scott was not the choice of the majority of the convention. Can a nomination thus reluctantly made be supported with enthusiasm? (Cries of no no.) The great whig party has placed itself in a peculiarly awkward aspect by the nomination of General Scott. To excite enthusiasm in his behalf they are compelled, at this late day, to learn to rejoice in the victories we achieved during the late war and the Mexican campaign. (Laughter.) They are thus compelled to bear unwilling testimony to the patriotism of the democrats, who rejoiced at the time these triumphs were won; while the whigs deemed it "unbecoming a moral and religious people to glory over our victories;" or hoped that our armies in Mexico might meet with "bloody hands, and hospitable graves." (Loud cheers.) It is well, however, they should learn to think rightly, even at this late day, and I am happy to see that an elementary book, adopted to beginners, called "A Life of General Scott," is extensively circulated among them. (Laughter.) It consists of short and easy lessons, illustrated with wood cuts, and it is to be hoped that with its aid and the pilgrimage to Lundy's Lane, they may learn to sympathize with the American side of the question. Democrats have no new duty to perform on the subject; our shouts of gratification did not come out like the frozen tune in Baron Munchausen's horn—long after the time the tune was played. (Laughter and cheers.) Of General Scott, I shall speak in terms of respect. He is an able soldier and has rendered his country good service. I am willing he should hold his position at the head of our armies during his life. The whigs have shown he is calculated for that post, and that is all they have attempted to show. Indeed my regard for General Scott leads me to oppose his elevation to a position in which, I do not believe, he would maintain his reputation. Besides this, we cannot afford to lose any more able generals by exposing them to the fatal effects of an election to the Presidency by the whigs. With the fate of Harrison and Taylor before their eyes, they show a ruthless disposition to reward Scott, by placing him on nomination. It looks as if they were sending him again the "hospitable grave" they wished he might find in his American campaign. (Laughter and cheering.) The election in which we are engaged should not turn upon mere personal considerations. Great principles are involved and they alone should be considered. I object to the views expressed by General Scott on the subject of our naturalization laws, the currency, &c. It is said he has changed them. I hope he has. He should do so. (Laughter.) But it is an impeachment of his statesmanship that he ever entertained them. Upon this point I feel strongly; for I was in Philadelphia when our country was disgraced by the bigotry that destroyed the sanctuaries of religion and my blood boiled with indignation and shame when I saw the smoke of burning churches rolling up in black clouds to heaven, as to veil its face from the scene of intolerance and violence on earth. (Cheers.) I was filled with a different kind of indignation from that that dictated his letter on naturalization laws. In General Pierce we have not only as brave a man as General Scott, but we have also a statesman who held right and consistent views of the policy of our government. Amidst all the contention of the Democratic National Convention its action was guided by one principle that conducted it to a safe conclusion as unerringly as the compass directs the course of the mariner on the bosom of the ocean, amidst clouds, darkness and storms. It was the principle "of upholding constitutional law and maintaining legislative purity." The course and character of General Pierce shows that he is the man best calculated to bring back our government to its proper economical and constitutional action. His character as a statesman is well established. He may not have held office as long as our whig friends seem to think necessary; but he has declined and resigned those which if accepted and retained, would have made him as old an office holder as any whig candidate that has been brought into the field at any time. His character can be given in as few words as that of any man of marked character can be. He is an able man without pretensions; a statesman without ambition; a soldier without fuss or feathers. (Cheers and applause.)

Hon. DAVID A. SMOLLEY, of Vermont, next addressed the meeting. He said this was the most momentous occasion that ever brought this democracy together since the flag of Jefferson waved in triumph. The question was whether the nominee of a section or the nominee of the nation would triumph. Scott was the nominee of the North against the South. Pierce was the nominee both of North and South—the candidate of the whole democracy. Out of the 295 votes, there were only four on the final ballot that he did not receive. The speaker then went on to show that the increase of the number of States and all the acquisitions of territory were the results of democratic policy and democratic administrations. He referred to Louisiana, the Floridas, Texas, New Mexico, Utah and California. The wars that acquired those States and territories, were designed by a democratic Congress, carried out by a democratic administration, and fought by democratic soldiers. What were the whigs doing now? They were elevating to the Presidency a man to whom the policy of the democrats had given all his *éclat*. To which party, he asked, would the country entrust the guidance of its affairs? Would it be to the whig party who had always declared themselves opposed to war and military chieftains, or to the democratic party, who had by their policy extended the States from thirteen till they now covered nearly the whole of North America. Look at the personal and political history of Pierce. His father had shouldered his musket with the immortal Washington, who had consecrated the ground on which they then stood by his deeds—and his grandfather was also a Revolutionary hero. At twenty-two he was elected a member of the House of Representatives and was chosen Speaker almost unanimously. In Congress, every vote and speech of his was in unison with the policy of Jackson, and displayed the firmness of the old hero. He declined the first offices, and said he would never take office unless to serve his country in war. The opportunity came, and the Revolutionary blood broke out in him. When the war with Mexico was proclaimed and it became necessary to show the nations of Europe that we could fight as well as labor, he took his musket, and was drilled as a private soldier in the streets of Concord, and did not wait for feathers. (Applause.) He was offered a colonelcy, but he preferred that his friend Ransom should get it, who had a military education. It had been insinuated that Pierce was a coward, but General Scott himself has settled that point in his despatches. Now, that he was willing to consider Scott as a brave soldier, where is his consistency? He has been on all sides of the question. He was against duelling when challenged by Jackson, but he challenged De Witt Clinton after he had taken the oath of office, and could not fight. Formerly he was for excluding foreigners from voting till they were 21 years in the country, and he did not know but that he would prefer to exclude them altogether. The speaker concluded with an anecdote about a negro who had a pig in a sack which was changed by a Hibernian wag, for a puppy, and the puppy changed back again for the pig, upon which the negro exclaimed, O massa, he be a strange animal; he be pig when he hab a mind to be, and he be puppy when he hab a mind to be puppy. (Roars of laughter.)

The CHAIRMAN here announced that Mr. Zadock Pratt would take the chair at another stand from which Messrs. Wright, Banks, and other gentlemen would speak.

Mr. JOHN A. DIX was the next speaker. After adverting to the scenes by which they were surrounded, he said these things ought to teach them to be charitable to their political opponents. At the same time, there was an immeasurable distance between the democrats and the whigs, in the administration of the country, and the interpretation of the constitution. This separation was as old as Washington, though it had not then developed itself with an open division of parties. In the time of the elder Adams the breach became wider, and Jefferson declared his platform to consist of—first, strict interpretation of the constitution; second, economy in public expenditure; third, a regard for the rights of other States; fourth, respect for the rights of foreign nations. This was the essence of the policy of Jefferson, and constituted the landmarks of the party. What is the policy of our opponents? They want to get the control of the finances of the country. General Dix then went on to give a history of the Galphin claim, and of the doings of Mr. Ewing in reference to another claim, and he then asked, shall we have a repetition of this recklessness and corruption which will go far to destroy all confidence in our ability for self government? It was fortunate that such a man as Pierce was selected by the democratic party for their candidate. His speeches and votes were always on the side of economy. He was sorry that their political opponents slandered the military character of General Pierce—but it did not injure him—it served him. He would be the last to cry down the military glory of General Scott—It was public property. They might, however, honor him for his military merit, without giving him any civil trust. Washington and Jackson had considerable experience in the administration of civil affairs before they were chosen to fill the office of President. Taylor was the first man that was taken from the camp. The result was what might have been expected. Want of experience was an objection to any man, no matter what might be his military services. There was a more serious objection to him. He was the representative of the principles of his party, and he would carry them out. He would not correct abuses; was not a strict constructionist; would not be economical; he would be in favor of a United States Bank; for he declared his opinion in favor of it at the very time that it was ruining the country. This bank would be again used as a source of corruption. He had been opposed to the naturalization of aliens, and was still opposed to it—unless on the condition of their serving for a year in the army and navy—as if gunpowder would make them good citizens. In fine, Scott was in favor of nearly all those obsolete whig measures, which, for the last five years were consigned to conventional oblivion, and which Greeley recently designated as "fossil remains." (Laughter. But Greeley did not then think that his candidate was so deeply read in this department of geology. (Renewed laughter.) After some further observations, General Dix concluded amidst loud cheers.

Hon. Mr SMITH, of Connecticut, next addressed the meeting in a humorous speech. He ridiculed Seward and his higher law, whose estimate of physical character was woolly-heads and crooked shins. This section of the whig party were against all wars, and they would not execute a murderer lest they should shed blood. Now, they were all for generals, shot and bombs, and oceans of blood.

The Hon. Mr. DOUGLAS, of Illinois next addressed the meeting. He said for the first time in the history of this republic, one of the two parties were organizing under the general in chief of the American army. In the early days of the republic the people elected a citizen soldier who only drew his sword when the nation was in danger, and only sheathed it when the invader was driven from our borders. It was very different now, when a military chief held his office with an iron grasp and spent the salary of that office in electioneering. Mr. Douglas proceeded at great length to ridicule General Scott's claims to the office, and concluded by adverting to the fact, that the whig nominee had proscribed old democrats, but would not proscribe any section of whigs.

Mr. JOHN VAN BUREN was the last speaker. He went decidedly for the candidates and the platform, and passed a high eulogium on the States of Alabama and New Hampshire, which had been true to the democratic cause in a dark hour in 1840. He defined his own position, and showed why any section of the democratic party should not respond to the appeal of Mr Chase to organize an independent party at Pittsburg. He said the free soilers had got all they desired, and they would be mad if they organized a party now. They never were abolitionists, and never abandoned the party. A new question arose by the admission of territory and that being settled, there was no longer any necessity for a free soil party. Mr. Van Buren contended for the compromise measures and the fugitive slave law, and concluded by declaring in favor of intervention in the affairs of Europe.

We regret that our space and the lateness of the hour will not permit us to give the speech at full length.

Mr. D SICKLES then read the resolutions, which were accepted and after which, the meeting adjourned to the United States Hotel, it being then past six o'clock.

SECOND PLATFORM

CAPTAIN RYNDERS AND THE EMPIRE CLUB.

On entering the ground the Empire Club took up their position on and about a small stand, or platform, erected just opposite Washington's Quarters. Under the direction of their redoubted leader, Capt Rynders their banners were displayed around—the chief one being flanked by two caricature ones which excited much merriment. One was "Scott's Principles," represented, as Rynders described it, by "dilapidated coon on a log hut, a United States bank, and a barrel, empty, but said to contain hard cider." The other "The Scott Platform," representing, as the same exponent said, "a military coat, a little feather, a chapeau, a large pair of boots and spurs, a plate of soup, and no principles." Some smaller flags were attached to the platform itself, and, on the left, Shelton's Brass Band was stationed.

Captain Rynders organized a meeting, by naming Mr. James C. Willet chairman, and Messrs Thomas H. Farrer and James McDonald as secretaries—nominations which were confirmed by acclamation.

Mr. WRIGHT HAWKES of New York, was first introduced by the Chairman. The gentleman on the other platform was he said telling them of his experience and the scenes that occurred at the Baltimore Convention. He had not had the advantage of attending there as a delegate, but he had attended "on his own hook," and he well remembered the chicanery produced on that meeting, when the mother of States, old Virginia, dropping the candidates for whom she had voted over and over and yet again turned her hands towards the Granite hills and declared Franklin Pierce as her choice. That name fell upon the Convention like an electric spark, and if any proof were wanted that the choice would be heartily responded to, he would take that meeting for the proof, that the State of New York would heartily respond as he verily believed as New York went, so would go the Union. (Cheers.) What was the occasion that induced them all to relinquish their ordinary daily pursuits and assemble there, upon a spot consecrated as the scene of revolutionary glory? It was a deep and abiding sense that the time so come when they must bury the hatchet, and with one common purpose, secure one common victory.

A voice—Amen!

Mr HAWKES—Aye, Amen. So be it. I like to hear the word. Let "amen" be uttered, and echoed from one end of our expansive territory to another. (Loud cheers.) The speaker continued: he had heard the opposition ask, "How could it be possible that unity could prevail among the democrats? Had they not been torn asunder by a thousand differences in days gone by, and can there be any hearty concurrence now in a meeting like this? His answer was, look at the river Hudson flying before them, which, with its thousand streams and currents, formed one great current into the ocean. So it was with the democratic party, composed (if they would) of thousands of shades of opinions and principles on minor subjects. Their main principle would form into one irresistible and mighty stream, which would inund the country. (Loud cheers.) Freedom of opinion was he thought, the basis of free institutions. He would not give much for the man who was always in the majority. They had been in the minority for some time past and would now try whether they could not so mingle their opinions in the one great cause as to be in the majority and have the lead for the next four years. (Loud cheers.) This State was the keystone of the struggle. The South had always said they were torn to pieces by divisions of opinion, but now where there had been the greatest diversity, there was the greatest unanimity, and their cry was "unity, unity." (Cries of "three cheers for the Union."

A Voice—That's the doctrine exactly.

Mr HAWKES hoped the rest of the Union would share their and his opinion, and he believed it would—that that was the doctrine. There was something in that day's *Tribune*. No great authority with them democrats as they were (Greans and laughter.) But as the *Tribune* claimed all the respectability and gentility for itself, he would read it. The speaker then read from the *Tribune*—"The grand splurge of the locofocos at Newburg, will come off to-day, when Washington's head-quarters will be for the first time desecrated by a herd of rowdy politicians from the Sixth ward of this city." (Laughter.) All he could say was, if they were all from the Sixth ward that he saw before him, he hoped that every ward in every city might be more "rowdy," as they called it, and more numerous. (Laughter, and three cheers for the Sixth ward.) Greeley had dipped his pen in gall last night, or perhaps thinking he had gone a little too far he would, as an *amende*, give his own friends (the whigs) a slight hit—and he did it in this way—he said "pickpockets, several expert rascals in this line, he hoped he did not mean the whigs, (laughter) "had gone up to Buffalo to relieve the whigs of their cash." It was well known the whig principles were in the pocket, and it could not be that democrats would steal them as the whigs always stole principles from the democrats (laughter and cheers) He thought there was a hidden meaning in this. And that some whigs might be going to Lundy's Lane, and there steal some of the democrats principles and engraft them with their own and so help them to steal their hands into the public treasury (cheers).

Notwithstanding the former divisions they were now in unity, and the whigs might take the example and unite too, they must therefore trust to their supineness of their opponents. They were split into many parties, but the whigs were split into many more. Abolitionism thank God had not entered into the democratic ranks. They stood unitedly, firmly and sincerely attached to their platform. (Hear, hear.) This cry about Slavery had made him sick. And he believed the South and the abolition party were like two market women—of whose quarrel he related a tale. He believed that if the South would only hold its tongue, they the abolitionists would have little to agitate about; but they were constantly saying practically, "Speake you lade or I'll beat." (Laughter.) He was as every American proud of the days of the glory of his countrymen, and grateful for every act of service rendered to our common country, but he said in all sincerity, the time was come when they had to solve the all important question. It was said there was a current of military feeling, which would sweep all before it. Had it come to this? That in this country, whose greatness was found on the good sense of the people and their ability for self government, that they were so blinded as to be led to elect, independently of other considerations, a military man to the first civil office. He did not believe it.

A VOICE—Not I. (Cries of no no.)

The SPEAKER—To whom was his glory due? To the thousand sheaves of the men who fought under him. He did not want to detract from the merit of the skill that directed them, but