length figure of General Washington was placed in front of the City Hall, and illuminated. It bore the following words:—

WASHINGTON,
BORN FEBRUARY 22, 1732.

MISCELLANEOUS CELEBRATIONS.

The Veterans of 1812 were out in full force, and excited general attention. The Veteran Corps of Artillery fired a national salute at sunrise, and at 12 M. a salute of thirty-one guns was fired in honor of the day.

The Washington Club also fired a salute of thirteen guns in Washington square, at noon, in honor of the anniversary of the Father of his Country. This club is composed of the members of Council No. 12, Fifteenth ward.

Company F, Washington Grays, Eighth Regiment, celebrated the day by a grand dinner, at 3 P. M., at Military Hall, Bowery. They had an excellent time, and there were some capital speeches made.

There was a festival at the Mariners' Church, in Madison street, for the benefit of the widows and orphans of seamen, and we learn that quite a handsome sum was received in aid of that object.

The American Protestants had an independent celebration of the day, apart from the procession of the Order of United Americans. They formed at St John's Park at eight o'clock, and, under the Marshalship of Mr. Walter O'Rielly, they paraded through Canal street, Broadway, Wall and Broad streets, to South ferry, where they crossed over to Brooklyn, and marched through Atlantic, Court and Fulton streets, and then returned to the city by the way of Fulton ferry, and marched to Union square, where they dismissed. The banner of Jackson Lodge was mounted upon a large platformed car, carpeted with vari-colored silk, supported by eight little boys appropriately dressed, the whole drawn by eight large horses. The banner of the Henry Clay Lodge was drawn by ten horses, and attracted much attention. There were six lodges in all, making about one thousand persons. They marched in the following order:—

Washington Lodge, No. 3;
Jackson Lodge, No. 5,
Henry Clay Lodge, No. 10;
Mount Vernon Lodge, No. 14;
Phœnix Lodge, No. 14;
Bunker Hill Lodge, No. 21.

Each association was headed by a band of music, and all had banners, one or two of which were very beautiful and costly.

The members of the City Guard gave a complimentary banquet to Captain Thomas F. Ferris and Lieutenant L. D. Bulkley, at the Collamore House. Over a hundred persons sat down, and a number of speeches were made by the officers of the corps and invited guests.

THE ORDER OF UNITED AMERICANS.

To the Order of United Americans, more than to any other body of our citizens, must be attributed the annually increasing interest manifested in celebrating the birthday of Washington. Whenever an occasion offers to show respect to the memory of the Father of our Country and the early founders of the republic, the O. U. A.'s are first and foremost on duty. Thus it was yesterday. Early in the forenoon the streets in the vicinity of the Park were filled with banners and enlivened with music, indicating the preparations for the grand procession of the Order.

Notwithstanding the horrible condition of the streets, the Order turned out in large numbers, and with the aid of a brilliant sun overhead, which partially compensated for the mud underfoot, they presented a fine appearance. The procession formed in the Park, at half past twelve o'clock, and having passed in review before the Mayor and Common Council, proceeded, under the direction of Alderman Briggs—who acted as Grand Marshal on the occasion—up Broadway to Canal street, through Canal to Hudson, up Hudson to Eighth avenue, as far as Fourteenth street, thence through Fourteenth street to the Academy of Music, where the exercises of the day were to be held.

The following is the order in which the procession moved:—

Band.
Seventy-first Regiment of American Rifles, Maj. Butterfield, as escort. This regiment passed first in review before the Mayor, and then came up in splendid style. The fine bearing of the soldiers, good marching and rich uniform, elicited general admiration.

to the Order.
Cavalcade
Grand Marshal—John H Briggs.
Deputy Grand Marshal—Gen. Henry Storms.

AIDS.

Gen. John Lloyd,	B. J. Belden,	A. H. Hamblen,
Capt. Edw'd Merritt,	Joseph Sonder,	Col. E. J. Lockey,
Francis Esquirol,	W. H. Smith,	Alb. J. Bogert,
James Dewey,	D. D. Conover,	W. H. Brinkerhoff,
Joseph Laboyteaux,	Joseph E. Ebling,	Henry Barckalow.

Band.
First Company Continental Guard, Capt. J. C. Helme.
Second Company Continental Guards, Capt. E. B. Conlin, as escort to the
Arch Chancery of the United States.
Honorable Chancery of the State of New York.
The Grand and Past Grand Sachems.
Orator of the Day.
Grand Chaplain and Clergy,
And distinguished Guests from other States,
In carriages.

FIRST DIVISION.
Band.
Col Henry V. Lovell, Marshal.
Aids—B. C. Dean, Edward Cornell.
Delegation from New Jersey,
Alpha Chapter, No 1.
Washington Continental Guard, Capt. Darrow.
Washington Chapter, No. 2.
Company A, American Volunteers, Capt. Joseph S. Morgan, As escort to
Warren Chapter, No. 3.
Captain Hall's Troop.

SECOND DIVISION.
Band.
John W. T. Van Kipper, Marshal.
Aids—G. A. Nurse, Lawrence Martin.
Manhattan Chapter, No. 4,
American Chapter, No. 6,
Columbia Chapter, No. 7,
Putnam Chapter, No. 8.
Band.
Franklin Chapter, No. 9.
Continental Chapter, No. 12.
Band.
Hancock Chapter, No. 14.

THIRD DIVISION.
Albert Fisher, Marshal.
Aids—Lewis G. Kirk. Cyrus Schoonmaker.
Band.
Warren Light Guard.
Decatur Chapter, No. 16.
Washington Camp, No. 1, Junior Sons of America.
Lexington Chapter, No. 17,
National Chapter, No. 18.
Charter Oak Chapter, No. 22,
Champe Chapter, No. 25,
Bunker Hill Chapter, No. 27.

FOURTH DIVISION.
Captain Thomas B. Rieder, Marshal.
Aids—Captain M. C. Hazeldorn, J. A. Boutelle.
Band.
Lindsey Blues.
Excelsior Chapter, No. 28,
Schuyler Chapter, No. 30,
Jasper Chapter, No 35
New York Chapter, No. 41,
E Pluribus Unum Chapter, No. 42.

FIFTH DIVISION.
Colonel Lewis J. Parker, Marshal.
Aids—G. Hendershot, Horace A. Bliss.
Band
Lone Star Guard.
Ironsides Chapter, No. 47,
Wayne Chapter, No 52.
Fort Green Chapter, No. 54,
Empire Chapter, No. 55,
Montauk Chapter, No. 66.

SIXTH DIVISION.
Col. Joseph A. Foster, Marshal.
Aids—Elias F. Bruce, G. W. Jarboe.
Henry Clay Chapter, No. 61,
Nathan Hale Chapter, No. 66,
Brooklyn Chapter, No. 68,
Central Chapter, No. 71,
American Flag Chapter, No. 84,
Daniel Boone Chapter, No. 86,
Plymouth Rock Chapter, No. 91,
Oriental Chapter, No. 96.

PROCEEDINGS AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

As early as twelve o'clock large numbers were to be seen wending their way towards the Academy of Music, and when our reporter arrived he found the building crowded from parquette to dome. Thousands of ladies were in attendance. The building was beautifully decorated with festoons, and adorned with flags and banners. Over the speaker's desk, in front of the stage, hung a full length portrait of Washington, worked in silk and worsted. This, we understood, was presented to Nathan Hale Chapter by Ward School No. 5, and is valued at $1,500.

Ten thousand four hundred tickets had been previously distributed gratis; and every place in the house that would admit of it was occupied by patriotic ladies and gentlemen. The procession entered the building at two o'clock. The exercises were opened by Dr. Hall, the chairman, who congratulated the friends of the Order on seeing so large an audience present, and hoped the day would be far distant when the sons and daughters of America would forget him who was "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

Without detaining the audience, Mr. Hall said he would proceed to the

ORDER OF EXERCISES.
PROGRAMME.

1—Music.....“Red, White and Blue.”
2—Prayer.....Rev. J. W. B Wood, A. G. C.
3—Music.....“Hail to the Chief.”
4—Reading Letters.....W. W. Osborn.
5—Music.....“Hail Columbia.”
6—Oration.....Hon. Daniel Ullman.
7—Music.....“Star Spangled Banner.”
8—Benediction.....Rev. W. S. Balch.
9—Music.....“Yankee Doodle.”

The Chairman of the Committee on Invitations announced that he had received letters from Senators Brocks and Putnam, Hons. J. T. Headley, H. E. Crittenden, H. W. Davis, J. M. Harris, Jacob Broome, A. Duganne, Judge Campbell, Gov. Gardner, of Massachusetts, and others. Those of Brooks, Broome and Headley were read.

Dr. HALL introduced the orator of the day, Mr. Daniel Ullman, and gave the people to understand, that even if sundry individuals did deny Mr. Ullman a father and mother and home, one fact was indisputably certain, and that was that Mr. Daniel Ullman has a home in the hearts of 122,000 voters in the State of New York. After this declaration, which was received with some applause, Mr. Ullman came forward and addressed the vast assemblage.

The following is a brief synopsis of his remarks:—

The ancient Romans were accustomed to guard with religious care the sacred books obtained by Tarquin from the Sybil. When danger threatened the state they consulted these books. He whose name has given eternal honor to this day—whose name outshines Tarquin—has left a richer record than the books of the famed Sybil. Let us consult this record—not with the senatorial pomp of old Rome, but with a more sublime ceremony. Let us examine that immortal address wherein Washington dwells upon the evils arising from a spirit of political principle and strong religious faith. One common language must all unite in one harmonious whole to give a nation rank and power and stability. America has natural boundaries—two oceans between which every foot of soil is her own, mountain chains, rivers, lakes, &c., serving to repel the invader or assist in defence. Poland has none of these, and Poland fell an easy prey to her ambitious neighbors. The characteristics of the race are pre-eminently the cause of national success. Nations have drawn their life vigor from one dominant race. A nation of heterogeneous races necessarily contains the germ of dissolution. It can have no strength. The speaker alluded to Austria, composed of sixteen great States—speaking many languages, it has no inherent strength and stands to-day only by virtue of European treaties, of Westphalia, Aix-le Chapelle, &c. It is certain; where races are together on one soil, and do not assimilate, there will be one dominant race. The speaker went into a long review of past history, showing causes of national disunion. It behooves us to ponder well over these sentences contained in his farewell address. (The orator here read an extract from Washington's Address, wherein he speaks of the value of unity of government.) These words—continued the orator—possess great significance; they point to the chief source of our strength—they were uttered under peculiar circumstances. Washington was retiring from the world's great stage, on which he had acted so long and well—he had passed through toil and danger—he had achieved success; and, in conjunction with Franklin, Madison and other patriots, he had succeeded in framing a constitution insuring to the people liberty and independence. He presided over us in his Presidential capacity eight years, and retiring, full of wisdom and full of love for his country, he points to the chief source of their tranquillity at home and peace abroad—the unity of government which constitutes them one people. The power of nations is relative as well as absolute. It requires comprehensive combinations of elements—agriculture, commerce, trade, character of races, decay and dissolution among the empires of the earth. * * * The first race that attained the predominating influence in modern times was Spanish. It was mighty under Philip the Second. It might have been the pioneer of civilization, but ecclesiastic power and imperial tyranny combined to control human thought and human destiny—and with the aid of the inquisition Philip the Second sought to control the mind and the liberty of his subjects. Vain attempt! The human mind will burst the strongest fetters, and make monarchs tremble, and bury thrones amid the ruins of empire. Recognizing in Protestantism the seeds of human liberty, he sought to destroy its stronghold in the earth, but the Armada fell a victim to the storm and the wave, and England was lent to pursue her destiny. Spain is now but a fragment among the nations. France contained every element necessary to make her the head of the civilization of the seventeenth century. But Louis the Fourteenth was faithful to the old order, and combined with the Pope to destroy democratic progress. England's great territorial possessions may eventually be her weakness instead of her strength. The speaker alluded to the conquest of Lord Clive in East India. Russia, with a population of 130,000,000, must become the preponderating Power in Europe. Her natural growth will insure this—her people are animated by one idea—one purpose—one faith. The dreams of universal dominion. The Sclavonic race must of a necessity absorb the other European races. Her territory will sustain many millions, and the soil of no other empire in Europe can sustain over 40,000,000. The speaker entered into a detailed account of the people, capacity and power of Russia. With this fact in view, comprehend Europe divided—comprehend the United States divided—rent by civil discord—belligerent—and then let us say, if we can, that there is no ground for the idea of Russian universal dominion. The United States have the first great element of a powerful nation—a compact empire, bounded by two great oceans, possessing every climate, navigable rivers and lakes, railroads and canals, traversing it in every quarter and direction. * * * We are thus blessed with every element to make us a great people. A religious faith we must have with all this; that, uniting us with each other and with God, will make us a prosperous, happy and powerful empire. One race must predominate and that is the Anglo-Saxon race. A nation must greet with kindness and liberality people from other lands. The American people must absorb all other nationalities, and become one homogeneous American race, or we cannot exist. [illegible] do this—the noblest sentiment among men. The American race has a great mission to perform; and in some not far distant future, America, with its 100,000,000, will stand face to face with the Sclavonic representatives of the two opposing principles, which, through the ages, have desolated the earth—the sclavonic representing the principle of centralization, and America that of decentralization. America must heed the warning of George Washington, and be united in the future as she has been in the past. Let not unfounded jealousies loosen the chains which bind us together. We seek not the empire of the sword—of the inquisition—of the despot, but we do seek the empire of the right of the people—regulated opinion—the empire of arts, sciences, literature, religion and obedience to God. Let, then, the Union stand firm as the everlasting hills. United we stand! Union of lakes, of land, of States—union of stout arms and brave hearts, and the flag of our Union forever." Let us return to the lessons of Washington. Let us teach them to our children. Let us hold fast to them, and thank God that we live in a land glorified by his life and ennobled by his death.

The speech, which occupied about three quarters of an hour in the delivery, was frequently interrupted by applause. At its close, benediction was pronounced, and the audience quietly dispersed to the tune of "Yankee Doodle," thus ending the exercises of the day.

MASS MEETING AT TAMMANY.

YOUNG MEN'S DEMOCRATIC CELEBRATION

THE WIGWAM ILLUMINATED—SAYINGS OF THE "GREAT SACHEM"—ANTI-KNOW NOTHING DEMONSTRATION—WHERE IS CAPTAIN RYNDERS?—SPEECHES OF GEN. JOHN A. QUITMAN, HON. JAS. L. ORR AND HON. THOMAS L. DAVIDSON, ETC., ETC.

The old Wigwam shone out brilliantly last evening in honor of the "Great Sachem"—the "Father of his Country"—the "good, the wise and the brave"—whose benign countenance and goodly sayings were stamped upon a profusion of transparencies that encircled the building, while, within, the Young Men's Democratic Club had, by inviting Southern speakers of known eloquence, insured a large attendance from all sections of the party.

For the information of all unlettered democrats, native and foreign—and envious Know Nothings would say their numbers are not few—copies of Washington's Farewell Address, in German and English, were distributed from the platform. To others, for whom music had more charms than literature, Dodworth's excellent band discoursed lively and patriotic airs during intervals. The several states were represented—at least by banners, which hung from the pegs they are wont to adorn on all occasions, whether of mourning or rejoicing. Pendant from an arch formed of the stars and stripes, in the centre of the hall, floated the banner of the club. Above the platform, a portrait of Washington hung between the banners of New Hampshire and South Carolina; but (and probably this was the work of some Know Nothing artist,) with the smile on his countenance was mingled a degree of sarcasm—whether at the company in which he found himself, or not, is not for your reporter to say.

Among those on the platform were General Quitman, of Mississippi; Hon. Jas. L. Orr, of South Carolina; Hon. Thos. T. Davidson, of Louisiana; Robt. Kelly, Esq., Spencer Cone, President, and other members of the Young Men's Democratic Club. Shortly after the meeting opened, ex-Governor Seymour entered the room and took a seat on the platform. Lorenzo B. Shepard, Esq., was also present during the evening. John Cochrane was of course on hand; and his arms being now disencumbered of the President, whom he has so long and tenderly borne, he was enabled to take an active part in the proceedings.

One shining light was absent. In vain our eyes searched for the spare, vigorous figure—in vain we listened for the stentorian voice of the gallant Captain Ryders. His admirers called for him, but there was no response. What is the reason? Has the Captain deserted the "Club," or the Club left the Captain? The opinion prevailed that something is wrong; and a number are not to be satisfied without an explanation. An Irishman in the crowd was heard to say, "Arrah, sure he's drowned himself in drinkin to our grate Washington!" But that's a libel. At half-past seven o'clock the hall was crowded, when JOHN COCHRANE Esq., came forward and said:—

Fellow Democrats—It having been assigned to me by the Committee of Arrangements to call this meeting to order, I will beg leave to say a few words in introducing those anticipated proceedings to your attention this evening. The call under which you are assembled here is an invitation from the Young Men's Democratic Union Club, and is conveyed in these words. [The learned gentleman read the call, already published in the HERALD.] That call was issued in pursuance of resolutions passed at a meeting of the club, which I will read:—

Resolved, That it is the duty of the Young Men's Democratic Union Club to celebrate the birthday of the "Father of his Country" in a public and becoming manner.

Resolved, therefore, That the club will hold a public meeting on the evening of the 22d of February, in Tammany Hall, and invite the democratic masses to unite with them on that occasion in offering their tribute of respect to the memory of him who, in addition to every other title to the veneration of mankind, has left upon record that noble sentiment upon which the democratic party of this Union plants its standard now and forever—"The bosom of America is open to receive, not only the opulent and respectable stranger, but the oppressed and persecuted of all nations and religions, whom we shall welcome to a participation in all our rights and privileges."

Such, fellow democrats, was the language of him whose memory we are here to-night to commemorate—the language of the patriotic sage, which, when uttered, produced no sensation, for the reason that then there was no doubt raised that the adopted citizen should be entitled to the full enjoyment of those liberties and rights which he had fought to maintain equally with him who was born here. But now, when midnight assassins aim a dagger at your liberties—at these rights—when the question is raised whether we are entitled to equal rights and privileges—now, it is demanded by the genius of our constitution that the language which was natural to the defender—I might almost say the author—of our independence, should be reiterated from the mountain top to the bottom of the valley. (Cheers.) The principles of democracy are deeply set in the hearts of you all—they mantle the cheek of every democrat present, and you are anxious to hear what may be said on this absorbing subject. It is peculiarly proper that on this occasion, and in connection with such a theme, you should assemble here, in the cradle of our Order, at the fireside of our liberties, in the homestead of our principles—Tammany Hall—(applause)—and that you should assemble to hear the words of eloquence and share in the spirit of freedom which are to be spoken and breathed by eloquent strangers. Suffer me, therefore, to announce that you will hear to-night the eloquent notes of Gen. Quitman, from Mississippi (loud cheers); that you will listen to and applaud the trumpet tones of James S. Orr, of South Carolina (applause); that you will be gladdened by the patriotic sentiments of Thomas J. Davidson, of Louisiana (renewed cheers). These are the gentlemen who, on your invitation, have left the scene of their labors at Washington, to give to you the right hand at Tammany Hall—fellow-democrats to fellow-democrats. (Applause.)

Several letters were then read, from which we select the following:—

FROM HENRY A. WISE.

RICHMOND, Feb. 19, 1856.

GENTLEMEN:—In response to your invitation received this morning, to meet the Young Men's Democratic Union Club, Feb 22, in Tammany Hall, to celebrate the anniversary of the birth day of Washington, I regret to say that it will not be in my power to attend. But, as a democrat as well as an American and patriot, I bow in reverence before the statue of the Father of his Country, who was great above all men in all things, but greater in nothing than in the grand comprehensiveness of all his views and all his feelings and plans for the progress of society and humanity. He was bound up by no bigotry; he was blinded by no fanatical zeal; he was contracted by no exclusiveness; he was indurated by no intolerance; he was veiled by no secrecy; his light was like that of the sun in the heavens, reaching all, warming all,—a lamp to all mankind. He belonged to "no point up Utica," but to the world. In the Congress he was brother patriot with Carroll, the Catholic, he fled he was brother soldier with Lafayette, the foreigner. He told to the world his sentiments, in his address to a minister of France, that in all things, everywhere, at all times, he was for enlightened liberty, for Christianity, for the reign of law and for peace. He was but a man—but a man who was God-like who proved the greatness of which humanity is capable. We have but to imitate his examples, follow his lessons, pursue his policy, take his advice, obey his commands and no "isms," no principalities nor powers shall separate us from a love of country, or destroy the citadels of our nation's strength, our federal constitution, our national Union, and our state rights. I give you the name for the sign in which to conquer—"George Washington." I am your humble servant,

HENRY A. WISE.

FROM JAMES A. STEWART.

WASHINGTON, Feb 18, 1856.

DEAR SIR—I have just had the honor to receive the kind invitation of the Young Men's Democratic Union Club to attend their celebration of the ensuing anniversary of Washington's birthday, which it would afford me much pleasure to accept, if my engagements here did not prevent. I fully agree with you in the importance (especially under present circumstances) of duly and prominently commemorating the auspicious event.

When fanaticism and folly are busily engaged in undermining the constitutional basis of our glorious republic, of which General Washington has been considered the immortal founder, a marked attention to the celebration of his birth day may have its effect to arrest the steps of madmen who would overthrow the government. Gen. Washington and his brave compatriots succeeded in establishing a republican government or white persons; but the efforts of many very refined philanthropists seem directed mainly to superadde this, and to regard as paramount the interests of the negro race.

Indeed, the absorbing issue now appears to be whether the white man or the negro shall be preferred.

That the glorious Union, consecrated by its illustrious founders, may ride out the storm of passion and stupidity, and that all its votaries of every section, under its ample star-spangled banner, may forever celebrate the memory of Washington and his compeers, is my most fervent wish. Truly, your obd't servant,

JAMES A. STEWART.

Mr. SPENCER W. CONE, in a few appropriate remarks, introduced General JOHN A. QUITMAN, of Miss., who came forward and was received with loud applause. He said that he came there to right, without book and without scrip, in consequence of the invitation that he had received from the Young Men's Democratic Union Club upon their representation that his presence might be of some advantage to the great cause of democracy. He had left his private and public duties to appear before so respectable an audience. He had made no preparation for addressing them, but would, on the spur of the moment, give them the sentiments of his heart. (Cheers.) The anniversary of the birthnight of the illustrious father of his Country was a suitable time to refer back to the great fundamental principles upon which this glorious country was founded—to trace them back, and ascertain what was the great and leading principle which united the people together. He gloried in the privilege of informing his audience that he hailed from the Empire State, although he was now a citizen of Miss., to which he owed everything. For the purpose of preserving the relation which so happily existed between the States, it was necessary that the people should return back to the principles which Washington was so instrumental in establishing. He did not speak to pseudo-Americans, who were not worthy of that name, but to those who carried American hearts in their breast. (Loud applause.) The constitution of the United States contained two great principles—the one federative and the other national—both of which should be preserved for the common safety of all. The only party that had stood true to the interests of the country were the old rank and file of the democratic party, and the Know Nothing movement was calculated to endanger the liberties of the people, and produce anarchy and confusion. The General then reverted to the question of slavery. The rights of the people of the South should be said, be respected, for they were determined to defend themselves under all hazards. (Loud applause.) His harangue was long, but disconnected, rambling over every topic of present and past interest. He concluded by warning his hearers against the nigger worshipping and Know Nothing enemies of true democracy, and urging them to unite with their Southern brother democrats in the coming campaign, on true broad democratic principles.

Colonel ORR was then introduced and received with shouts of applause.

A VOICE—The Union, the whole Union and nothing but the Union. (Loud laughter and cheers.)

Colonel ORR said:—Fellow citizens of New York—I am here in response to an invitation received from the Young Men's Democratic Union Club to participate with you in celebrating the natal day of the Father of his Country. It is a good augury that the people of this Union, from Maine to Louisiana, can assemble together, although that sage has gone to his long resting home more than half a century—that you can see assembled here fellow citizens from the Atlantic to the Pacific, to commemorate the virtues and the glorious deeds of that man who was first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen. I come, fellow citizens—fellow democrats—I come not however, to pronounce a eulogy upon Washington—that has been done by thousands and tens of thousands who have gone before me, and tens of millions yet unborn will read of his noble deeds; but I come to speak to you of democracy. I come to speak to you of democratic principles; and as my gallant friend from Mississippi said, "I come to see whether the democracy of New York are standing upon the same platform as the democracy of South Carolina." (Loud cheers.) Fellow citizens, we are the only national party in his Union. We are the only party where one of its members can rise in Congress from the State of South Carolina or Georgia and proclaim his sentiments, and then be transported on the wings of the wind to New York, to Maine, where the very same sentiments find a cordial and warm response in the bosoms of Northern democrats. (Loud applause.) There is hope for the country so long as the nationality of the democratic party is preserved; but whenever that nationality is destroyed, then "a long farewell" to all her greatness. Fellow democrats, look at the opposition that is arrayed against us. I believe in the approaching Presidential election, we shall have three candidates in the field—the Simon Pure, sound constitutional democrats, who will rally round our flag; and we shall have to meet a new party, known as the Know Nothings, (hisses and much disapprobation) but by whom their flag will be borne, I cannot tell. I don't think they will carry any banner, for I believe their principles are promulgated in dark caverns and by the light of lanterns, and not in the presence of the bright noon day sun. (Hisses.) We are to have, in addition to that, another candidate—the negro worshiping candidate. (Loud hisses.) Now, these are the three candidates which, in my judgment, will in the next Presidential campaign represent their respective parties; but if the democratic party be true to itself, as I believe it will, it will carry in that election not less than twenty-six States in this Union. (Enthusiastic cheers.) If you take care of the black republicans in the North, I warrant you we can manage them in the South. (Cheers.)

A VOICE—Ah, won't we! (Loud applause.)

Fellow democrats, I need not exhort you to frown upon this new organization, known as the black republican organization. At your last election, although it was not a triumph for the democratic party in your city, it was at least the overwhelming defeat of sectional republicanism, which for the first time had its banner raised by men who have forgotten their obligations to the constitution, to the Union, and who are now making a crusade upon the rights and the institutions of fifteen States of this republic. If the democracy of this great Empire State could be united they would find victory to be a easy and certain thing; and let me say here, try and heal your differences. (Applause.) Your brother democrats, who from other States have viewed with sorrow and regret your intestine divisions, have abstained from interfering in quarrels which did not belong to us. But the occasion is an important one. When at Cincinnati we shall assemble for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, what a picture will New York present! You go there with two sets of delegates, and both insist upon being recognized by the convention. A fire brand will be cast into the proceedings. Now, fellow democrats, prevent the democracy of this Union from participating in your quarrels; come together yourselves upon a united ticket, and then the name and power, and influence of the great State of New York will be felt in the nomination of Presidential candidates. (Loud cheers.) You have already, gentlemen, been detained some considerable time, and I shall not, therefore, present to you the various views which I had intended offering upon this occasion, but will only glance very briefly (cries of "go on," "go on") at some other points which I propose to make. Now, with reference to this new organization known as the Know Nothing party, they call themselves the American—yes, the American party. (Derisive laughter.) In the first instance, when that party gained a triumph, when city after city and State after State fell into the Know Nothing ranks, they were not satisfied with the name; but when defeat began to overtake them—whenever the democratic party became aroused and we found an enemy worthy of our steel, and pursued and crushed them, they concluded to change their name, after wearing it for two years time; and now they claim to be, *par excellence*, the American party of this Union. (Laughter.) Well, they say that Americans must rule America. Who else is ruling America? (Laughter.) There is not in the Senate of the United States, I believe, one single foreign born citizen. There was a gallant man, a compeer of my gallant friend here from Mississippi—the noble Shields. (Loud cheers.) And where is he? He is in retirement. He was a foreigner. He bore your flag gallantly and proudly, and upon his person are scars which he received in defending the banner of his adopted country, and the man who now occupies the position which the gallant Shields honored when at home, preaches abolition, and giving lectures to the people upon that subject. That is Americans ruling America for you. (Laughter.) He has been hoisted. In the House of Representatives I do not know a foreigner. Your President, Vice President, and all the Cabinet, are Americans. It is all claptrap, to induce you to desert you to desert from old democratic principles, and from your attachment to the democratic party. How do these Know Nothings rule America? In what way? In the House of Representatives these Americans are in the ascendancy. There are 120 members there out of 233 who were nominated by the Americans, or aided to their election by American votes. For two long months they were trying to make a Speaker, and then did not succeed until the plurality rule was adopted. Then they succeeded in placing in the chair a gentleman whose politics cannot very well be defined. I do not know whether the Americans or the republicans predominated. All came up to the rescue except about 33 or 34, who called themselves South Americans. Now, can people believe that these Americans are going to rule the country better than the democratic party did when the first specimen of their ruling America is to keep the House of Representatives in a disorganized condition for two whole months? If the democratic party had had 130 members upon the floor of the House, think you that we would have been two months in organizing that House? (cries of no, no,) that we would have put the government in a position where revolution itself, was staring us in the face? Not at all. Then so far as they have been tested, they have shown their incapacity. Look at the specimen exhibited by the American party at Philadelphia. I understand that the nominating Convention which is assembled there, have determined to lay down no platform of principles, and for a very good reason, which is, that they have no principles. (Laughter.) For the last three days they have been busily discussing their platform—that twelfth section—but it was stricken out. All their planks are knocked off and nothing is left. The council have adopted the fifteenth article of their faith, and I would like you to read it. As my friend has just said, you would become satisfied that language so far from communicating Thought is made use of to suppress ideas. (Laughter and applause.) They are going into the contest without any platform. Will you vote for such a man? (Cries of "No, no.") Is that the theory upon which any man, in a representative government like ours, who does not inscribe his principles upon his banner, and unfurl that banner to the breeze, should be supported? How can republican government's be carried on except by a declaration of principles? How can your views be carried out if the candidate does not announce the principles he advocates? They are going into the contest without a platform—with none at all—and they will be sorry for it before the contest is over—some of them. (Laughter and cheers.) It reminds me of a story told by my friend Senator Weller. He narrates that traveling on one occasion through Ohio, in the spring of the year, where the roads are very bad, and his buggy was in mud up to the axletrees, that he came to where the roads forked. (Perhaps they were in a worse condition than your streets are in now.) (Laughter.) He was going to Winchester, I believe, and he stopped not knowing how to proceed. Presently he saw a boy, with an ox cart, approaching. Said he, "boy, which of these roads go to Winchester?" The boy stopped his ox cart and replied: "Stranger, what do you say?" Weller answered, "which of these roads go to Winchester?" "Stranger," said the boy, "here one of these roads go to Winchester." "Which is the best road?" "Stranger, there one of those roads is the best road." "Which is the best road to get there?" "Stranger," replied the boy, "you may take an here an one, and before you get half way you would wish that you had taken t'other." (Loud laughter.) So it is with the Know Nothings. They start in the contest without a platform, and before they get through they will wish that they had "taken t'other." (Loud laughter and applause.) At this time of day—in the middle of the nineteenth century—to think that in free America a party should be organized, and possess the power, in the States of this Union, to make war upon civil and religious liberty! Who would have believed it? Vioating the fundamental law of this land—the Constitution of the United States, which declares that no religious test whatever shall be required in any office of honor or profit. Who would have believed it? The war was made upon the Catholic religion because it is feeble According to my reconlection, the number of Protestant ministers in the United States number 25,000, while the Catholics have but 800, and the number of church members are about the same in proportion; and yet people are made to believe that there is serious danger threatened to the liberties of this country from the Pope of Rome. (Derisive laughter.) He only occupies his temporal power through the instrumentality of French bayonets, and he ran away six or eight years ago. Now, in the name of common sense, how can any man having any regard for truth, attempt to make the people of this country believe that they are in danger from the temporal power of the Pope. As my friend Cobb says "if they do not mend their ways they are in much more danger of the devil than the Pope." (Loud laughter.) Religion should be kept distinct from politics. Let your preacher preach "Christ and him crucified" in the pulpit, and keep politics out of it, as our fathers did, and we may apprehend no danger. But, fellow citizens, there is another aspect of this question. It is proposed to make war upon foreigners. Now, if this Know Nothingism had started in the South there might have been some sense in the southern people going into it looking at it speciously, because all the emigration which comes into this Union goes to the North, and very little to the South. It goes therefore towards increasing the political power of the North; but it seems that where you receive all the benefit from the foreigner the war is first commenced against him. We believed, and the South thought, that inasmuch as there were oppressed men of every nation who desired to seek a home in a free country, we were not to fail to admit them, and we acted upon the principles of our fathers, and we have found that citizens by adoption were as true to the stars and stripes as those native born. (Loud cheers.) It was once remarked in reply by Mr. Randolph, that every foreigner who has taken the oath of allegiance to the constitution of the United States, is a citizen by choice, while those born upon the soil are citizens from necessity. They exhibit their devotion in the highest possible manner to your government and your institutions, because they break down all the endearing ties connecting them with fatherland—leaving father, mother, brothers and sisters, and cross the deep blue ocean for the purpose of casting their lot in our midst. When they have done that, are we to be told that they are to be disfranchised, and that they are not entitled to my honors in this country?

I must, my friends, hurry on. There is a great deal of excitement in the different sections of this Union, growing out of the passage of the Kansas Nebraska bill; and in connection with that matter I am desirous to say this: It is usually trumpeted forth that we are desirous to legislate slavery into Territories now free. No such thing. We have planted ourselves on the true doctrine of the constitution—which is, to let the people of each State decide for themselves this question. Now, I know here are lecturers going through the country to produce excitement on this subject, and there is danger to be feared from these people, but I have hope in the proclamation of the President, which says that the laws of Kansas shall be maintained, and he who raises his hand against them shall have the whole force of the country to contend with. The ballot box is the place to have this question decided. When you, democrats of New York, are defeated by the other party, do you go and whet your swords, or fix your bayonets? No, you wait and seek to obtain redress through the ballot box. Whenever, I say, you hear it said that the people of the South want to legislate slavery into Kansas, you may deny it. It is not so. We only ask that territory belonging to all of us shall be open to all; and we say that it would be as unjust for Congress to say that you should not carry your goods of any description into that territory, as to say that we shall not carry there any property that we have. (Cheers.) I am not going now into the abstract question of slavery; but slaves are our property as much as any property that you can claim your own. It is so under the constitution, and that constitution must be maintained. If the constitution is not such as can be carried out, let us have another in convention, and if you cannot agree on that why let us separate. But while we are sworn to support the constitution, let us not invade, under it, any rights of the North or of the South (Applause.) The Presidential contest is important; because, if the democratic party is successful. I have no doubt that the question of slavery will be banished from the Halls of Congress. The public mind will then endorse the principle that the people of the different States shall legislate for themselves; for it is but reasonable that the people in the remote Territories of Kansas and Minnesota know better what they want than your representatives from these States can tell for them. But let a sectional party triumph, as in the case of Banks for Speaker, who was elected without a single Southern vote, and what would be the result? Just such as it has been with him, in his election of the committee. On no important committee has he placed a Southern man as chairman, with the exception of my worthy friend who has addressed you. Let that spirit be carried out—and recollect you are the strongest—let the election be a sectional one—let you inaugurate such an administration as would carry out the views of this sectional party—and I ask you, what is to be the result? The people of the South ask only justice; and if we do not get this—if we are to be proscribed people, ought we to remain in the Union? (Cries of "No.") Now, as to this new slavery State Suppose we were to say, the free States are increasing too rapidly for us, and we will not allow any more to come into the Union:—would you of the North submit to that a single instant? No. Now just reverse it. Attempt to apply it to the South. If you say no more slave States shall come into the Union, would it not be degrading to us to submit to such a thing? ("Yes" and cheers.) I warn you against a sectional election; and for the purpose of warning the democratic party against allowing such an evil, I went, at great inconvenience, to the barren hills of New Hampshire; for I believe that if a sectional President be elected, it will be impossible to preserve the Union during the four years of his office. (Applause.) In such an event, no city would suffer as much as this of New York. If a line is to be drawn whereby the South is to continue on her side, and the North on her side, where will be the prosperity of New York? Much of the business, noise and bustle which characterizes Broadway—now, perhaps, the greatest thoroughfare in the world—would pass away; you would find many of your streets, now smiling with prosperity, grow green with grass. That would be the fate of New York. You would suffer more than any others, because you are peculiarly a mercantile and mechanical people. Quit, therefore, this inter-Nicene war between yourselves. If this is a contest about men, I call upon the working democrats of New York to throw the leaders overboard, and come together themselves. By doing so, you can secure a triumph worthy of New York. Fellow-citizens, do that. Come together in some way. Do not throw this business upon your democratic brethren in Cincinnati. To take your quarrel into the convention there would have the same effect upon the country that it has now in your State. Indeed, if two sets of delegates go from here, I do not know but that their better plan, and that which they may pursue, will be to throw out both. We do not know a divided democracy from New York. Come together, then. Organize; put on your armor; go forth to do battle, having inscribed on your banner—"a united democracy, one and invisible"—and your flag will wave triumphant over every fortress in this State. (Loud applause.)

The President introduced Hon. Mr. DAVIDSON, of La., who was loudly cheered on coming forward: He said—My countrymen, I do not choose to call you fellow citizens, of the city of New York. My face may be a strange one to you, and yours are strange faces to me; but to say that I do not know you, and that you do not know me, would to say that which is false. (Cheers.) I know an honest democrat wherever I find, and he is my countryman and my brother. I am one of the men who know no North, no South, no East, no West. I am one of the men who has never yet belonged to any man—except Jackson. (Laughter and cheers.) I have never surrendered that principle. I believe it to be the proudest destiny that belongs to man to be an American citizen and an honest democrat. (Cheers.) What is democracy? It is the elevation of the masses; it is the carrying out and struggling of the human mind for the protection of the down trodden all around because they are brethren. You have been told that the democratic party is a faction, and you have been told that the purest and best men of the democratic party were demagogues. You have been told that Jefferson was a demagogue. He was one that in the dark days of our history was selected to declare to the people of Europe for what we contended, and he penned in language that burned into the human heart, the declaration of Independence that gave us our position in the world. (Applause.) If he was a demagogue, I say "God bless demagogues." The democratic party took possession of this country when they elected Jefferson, whose first act, almost, was to restore the right of those who came upon our shores to share the privileges of citizenship after five years—a term which John Quincy Adams had extended to fourteen years. The speaker went on to speak of the history of the democratic party. The mission of that party was to extend the blessings of civil and religious liberty over the