THE MAYORALTY.

Large and Enthusiastic Gunther Meeting.

Tremendous Demonstration at Irving Hall.

Speeches of Hon. Henry Nicoll, Joe Hoxie, John H. Anthon, Richard Busteed, Conrad Swackhamer, Theodore E. Tomlinson and Henry Arcularius.

TORCHLIGHTS, BANNERS, TRANSPARENCIES, MUSIC, &c., &c., &c.

A very large and enthusiastic meeting of the friends and supporters of Mr. C. Godfrey Gunther was held last evening in Irving Hall, to endorse his nomination and sustain his aspirations for the Mayoralty. Not only was the large hall itself well filled, but two platforms in the street had to be called into requisition as stands for the German speakers, who thence addressed large audiences of their countrymen. The usual features of music and big guns were not absent, and the artillery from the Opdyke meeting at Cooper Institute was answered from the adamantine lips of a piece of ordnance planted near the Academy of Music. The delegations from the Fourth, Sixteenth, Twenty-first, Sixth, Eighteenth and other wards marched into the hall with music, transparencies and banners, calling forth much enthusiasm. On the platform were Joe Hoxie (whose appearance was hailed with loud cheers), the Hon. John Kelly, Elijah F. Purdy, Mr. Richard Busteed, Udolpho Wolfe, Wm. B. Clerke, Stephen P. Russel, George Paldwin, John H. Anthon, Isaac B. Spinola and other prominent men.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Stephen Peterson, formerly a Mozarter, who nominated for Chairman the

HON. HENRY NICOLL.

In taking the chair Mr. Nicoll said:—

Accept my thanks for the honor conferred in calling upon me to preside over this large and respectable body of the electors of this city. At a time when the very existence of our nation is endangered, when we are called upon to exert all our energies in putting down treason and secession—(cheers)—there would seem to be little leisure for turning our attention to the great evils which exist in our municipal government, and yet something must be done to correct them, or we shall continue to be a disgrace and a by-word to the world. We are assembled to-night to promote the election of C. Godfrey Gunther—(cheers)—to the great and responsible office of Mayor of the city of New York. We know him to be an honest, incorruptible man, and we have every reason to believe that he is the only candidate who can be successful over Fernando Wood. We are assured of Mr. Gunther's devotion to the Union of the States, and of his ardent sympathy and co-operation with the efforts which we are making to put down this infamous rebellion; and more Mr. Gunther is one who, like ourselves, is not willing to commit the nation to a course of action which, if carried out, must result in the destruction and not the restoration of our glorious Union. I believe that, in this respect, his views accord with those of a vast majority of the people of this city, and that in his election, while we shall succeed in placing a man in every respect competent in the high position of Mayor of this city, we shall at the same time show that the great metropolis of this nation is hostile to fanatical sectionalism, come from what quarter it may. (Cheers.)

Referring to an article in the *Evening Post* of last evening, charging Mr. Gunther with being a member and secretary of a secession club in this city, Mr. Nicoll read the following letter from that gentleman:—

NEW YORK, Nov. 30, 1861.

HON. HENRY NICOLL:—

DEAR SIR—Understanding that you are to preside at the meeting at Irving Hall this evening, I desire you to say for me that the article in the *Evening Post* this afternoon, in reference to me, is unqualifiedly false. I have never participated in any secession movements, nor ever been secretary of any association controlled by, or connected with, either of the Woods. My position on political questions is too well known to admit of misrepresentation. I am, and always have been, for the country; and, in the present crisis, cordially support the government.

Very truly yours,
C. GODFREY GUNTHER.

Mr. J. W. Chandler presented the following list of Vice Presidents of the meeting:—

TAXPAYERS' COMMITTEE.

Henry Grinnell,	Joseph Lawrence,
Robert J. Dillon,	Moses Taylor,
Udolpho Wolfe,	Daniel F. Tiemann,
Edward Pierrepont,	Edward Cooper,
David Banks,	Alex. T. Clayton.

PEOPLE'S UNION COMMITTEE.

S. James Austin,	James L. Miller,
Nathan B. Graham,	Henry Snyder,
Andrew Mount,	David Clark,
Simeon Baldwin,	John Hooper,
John W. Murray,	John Foster.

NATIONAL UNION COMMITTEE.

J. De Peyster Ogden,	John C. Ham,
E. Mortimer Ilsey,	O. D. F. Grant,
Stephen Roberts,	George Peckham,
John D. Chevalier,	Thomas W. Decker,
R. McFarlan,	G. L. Nevius.

MARSHALL UNION COMMITTEE.

William F. Havemeyer,	Jacob A. Westervelt,
Benedict Lewis, Jr.,	Edwin J. Brown,
William C. Conner,	J. F. W. Mangles,
Abm. M. Bininger,	Thomas Kevlin,
Gershon Cohen,	A. T. Canfield.

MOZART CITIZENS' COMMITTEE.

Stephen P. Russel,	Patrick G. Moloney,
Christ. Schwarzwaelder,	James S. Libby,
Charles A May,	John A. Stemler,
Luke F. Cozans,	Peter Dolan,
Charles Ga Nun,	Isaac A Moran.

REPUBLICAN CITIZENS' COMMITTEE.

Shepherd Knapp,	Edmund H. Miller,
James Kelly,	George F. Woodward,
Joseph Hoxie,	Augustus F. Smith,
Cyrus H. Loutrel,	Philip H. Jonas,
Edmund Stevenson,	E. W. Dodge.

TAMMANY HALL COMMITTEE.

Michael Connolly,	John Keily,
Isaac Bell,	Charles G. Cornell,
Richard B. Connolly,	Andre Froment,
James B. Nicholson,	Daniel Devlin,
John J. Bradley,	Andrew R. Jackman.

INDEPENDENT DEMOCRATIC GENERAL COMMITTEE.

G. N. Herman,	Jacob Schneider,
Myer Stern,	Henry H. Morange,
Peter Brunner,	William Groenert,
Myer Masten,	Henry Ulrich,
John U. Gent,	John F. Gerdes.

SYRACUSE UNION COMMITTEE.

Conrad Swackhamer,	Andrew Lewis,
James Brooks,	George W. Morton,
A. B. Gardner,	Frederick A. Tallmadge,
Robert H. Corbett,	William H. Travers,
O. F. Burton,	David Oakley.

Mr. GEORGE PECKHAM read the following list of Secretaries of the meeting:—

Bernard Smythe,	John McQuade,
Mathew T. Brennan,	John Vanalsten,
Patrick McElroy,	Richard Bell,
Samuel Schuster,	Abraham Kaster,
Asa B. Gardner,	Isaac Rosenbergh,
Robert H. Corbett,	Otto Sackersdoff,
Wm. H. Travis,	Adolph Berckman,
Chas. Brode,	Simon Meyer,
Chas. McBrien,	Wm. Gade,
Fitz Wm. Byrdsall,	John C. Freedman,
George Pearson,	Wm. Menck,
Wm. E. Frost,	Chas. Schmidt,
Jacob Voorhis, Jr.,	James Mesowan,
Wm. C. Hurd,	John Hardy,
John Weltzan,	Francis J. Toomey,
Samuel T. Webster,	Charles J. Dougherty,
Wm. H. Neilson,	A. J. McCarty,
Wm. M. Allen,	John McArthur,
Chas. Price,	Henry W. Allen,
John Fox,	Bartholomew Ward,
Stephen I. Merihew,	Daniel C. Birdsall,
Robert S. Lyon.	

Mr. DANIEL C. BIRDSALL read the following address:—

TO THE ELECTORS OF NEW YORK:—

On Tuesday next a Mayor of this city is to be chosen by your votes. There are three candidates present—Fernando Wood, George Opdyke and C. Godfrey Gunther. One of these is to be your chief magistrate; and upon your action depends not only the choice, but far more than the mere selection of a particular man to fill even the important office of Mayor. The result will have a widespread influence upon the character of your city, and more than this, a material bearing upon our great national struggle.

Fernando Wood must by this time be known to you all. We do not propose to refer now to his personal qualities or misdeeds, nor even to the street cleaning contract and other frauds upon your rights and interests, which have been the chief features of his official career. He has a still more serious charge to meet—that in the great contest which now engages the attention and calls forth the vital energies of the nation, he is not for his country. At the very beginning of these troubles he was in full communion with the traitors of the South, encouraging them to undertake their mad career, even to the extent of proposing, in a message to the Common Council, that the city should be dissevered from the State, in order to form alliances hostile to the Union. Afterwards he became so bold and reckless as to publicly telegraph to the arch traitor, Toombs, of Georgia, that he (Wood) controlled the police power, no restraint should be placed upon the procurement of arms in this city on behalf of the State of Georgia—arms to be used against our fellow citizens, the loyal volunteers of our own city and State. Finally, he made a speech on Wednesday evening last, at the Volk's Garten, in which he more openly and beyond dispute the traitorous spirit within him. It then became manifest why Mr. George C. Genet, who nominated him at Mozart Hall, declared that his nomination would be regarded as that of a true man, "not only in the North, but beyond the serried ranks of our troops."

George Opdyke is the leader and representative man of the ultra abolition faction. In 1848 he was one of the committee which constructed the famous "Buffalo platform." Afterwards, when a member of the Legislature, he voted for and strenuously urged the passage of a most unconstitutional and iniquitous Personal Liberty bill, which was fortunately defeated by the patriotic resistance of a portion of the republican members. So now, he is the active spirit of the faction which seeks not to save the Union, but to destroy it, by turning the present contest into a war of emancipation; and he was the First Vice President of the meeting which was held at the Cooper Institute at the very time when Fernando Wood was uttering kindred treason, though exactly opposite doctrines, at the Volks Garden, to hear a speech from Charles Sumner, the idol of the man who proclaimed the constitution to be "a league with hell and a covenant with death." So dangerous is Mr. Opdyke's position that moderate republicans shrink from his support, and he has to rely upon those fanatics who desire to arm servile hordes with steel and torch for indiscriminate massacre and devastation—the extremists who cannot realize the power of the brave and loyal white men of the Union to preserve their liberties and restore their government to its pristine strength and glory, nor rise to the moral grandeur of the spectacle which such action would present, but who prefer to seek the aid of a host of semi-barbarous negroes, and cowardly rest upon them to maintain the Union founded by our fathers. Mr. Opdyke has deliberately taken his position with those who oppose the administration in its policy upon the negro question, and denounce the President and his advisers as "a weak and corrupt government," "a deluded administration," and "a Cabinet filled with falsehood and intrigue," denunciations intended to be made effective by such demonstrations as the recent Sumner meeting.

C. Godfrey Gunther stands before you with an unspotted record of nationality, a character pure beyond even the whisper of suspicion, and occupying a noble, manly and patriotic position in support of his country in its present hour of peril. He loves the Union, and therefore he supports the administration in the use of the whole power of the nation to overpower and subdue the armed traitors who are seeking its destruction. He knows that the Union was formed by compromise, and can only be maintained by girding it with the confidence and affections of the people, and therefore he seeks to sustain and carry out all the provisions of the constitution. He stands upon the broad and substantial platform of the Union and the constitution, equally opposed to the secession traitors of the South and the abolition fanatics of the North. He forms no policy of temporizing with treason, but he is ready to welcome back to loyalty and duty all of our misguided brethren who shall repudiate their wicked leaders and seek again the inestimable benefit of our glorious Union. While he demands that their government shall push on the national forces, bearing in their hands the weapons of war, he asks that they may also take with them the kindly olive branches of peace.

Citizens of New York, as you love your great metropolitan city; as you view with fond pride its greatness and power; as you desire it to continue to be the great heart of a great nation, and the mart of the commerce of the world; as you regard the character which it shall bear before your own countrymen and all civilized nations, will you not reject, by overwhelming majorities, Wood, the secessionist, and Opdyke, the abolitionist, and place in the Mayoralty Gunther, the Unionist, who stands distinctly and unreservedly upon your own platform of nationality and patriotism. We cannot doubt that you will.

A wicked and persistent attempt has been made to delude you into the belief that Mr. Gunther cannot be elected. Be not deceived, fellow citizens, by these base tricks of the men who are the enemies of your interests and welfare, and who are freely using the profits of street cleaning and "shoddy" contracts to thwart your efforts and defeat your will. Mr. Gunther has been nominated by Tammany Hall, which was the strongest party in the city according to the votes of the last election. An attempt has been made to represent the vote of one of the candidates for Sheriff as the strength of Tammany, when the fact is notorious that all of the four candidates for that office were democrats, and that the contest was a "scrub race" between them. A fair analysis of all the votes polled will demonstrate that Tammany was much stronger than any other simple organization. Mr. Gunther, however, is supported by several other strong organizations, absolutely ensuring his success beyond the possibility of a doubt. He receives not only the cordial support of every candidate who was upon the Tammany ticket, but out of the twenty-six candidates upon all of the various tickets for county offices, other than judicial, run at the recent election, seventeen actively support Gunther, leaving only nine between Wood and Opdyke. Be assured, fellow citizens, that a vote given to Gunther will not be thrown away, because he will be triumphantly elected.

SPEECH OF JOE HOXIE.

The first speaker was Mr. Joseph Hoxie. He was loudly cheered as he approached the table. He said:—

MY FELLOW CITIZENS—I have no words with which to thank you adequately for the kind reception you have been pleased to give me. I am no stranger to most of you—perhaps to none of you. I have spent about half a century in your midst, and my record is pretty well known to you all. It does not become me on this occasion to endeavor to add to it or take anything from it. We meet to-night, not as republicans, not as democrats, but as Unionists, as men of all parties, come together, agreeing, for the present at any rate, to sacrifice all minor differences of opinion, to lay them for the present on the altar of our beloved country, and to try to elevate to the chief magistracy of this city a man whom we know to be true and faithful, and to whom we can safely commit the great interests of this great city of the Western world. (Cheers.) I have taken an active part for a great many years past in the political contests of this city. I have been no inattentive observer of events, and I hope that my heart beats to-night as warmly for all the great interests of our beloved city as if I had been born in it. I have no selfish motive in the result of this election. I do not expect any position except that which is the true post of honor, a private station, whoever may be elected. Glory enough to me if I can in any possible degree, however small, aid to rid the city of that incubus, that accursed incubus, that has been pressing upon us ever since Fernando Wood was first elevated to the chief magistracy of the city. (Hi, hi.) I do not come here to abuse anybody, and if any of my friends expect to hear me say a disrespectful word of George Opdyke he will go away disappointed. I know Mr. Opdyke well; I know him to be a gentleman, a man of honor and an enterprising merchant, who is a credit to the city where he lives. I have no word of reproach, condemnation or abuse for Mr. Opdyke. And with reference to abusing the other man, Fernando Wood—(laughter) abuse Fernando Wood—why, Barnum would give $1,000 for any man who could do that. (Laughter.) He has, by his own conduct, sunk himself so low, has covered himself all over from head to foot with iniquity as with a garment, that no one could abuse such a man. To speak the truth of him is the worst thing we can possibly say of him. (Laughter and applause.) In reference to the candidate whom we have selected as our standard bearer, I will say that I believe in the transmission of good qualities in animals. Sportsmen will talk to you about the blood of horses. I believe just as entirely in the blood of men. (Hi, hi.) I have heard it said among gentlemen of the turf that if the horse will trot and the mare trot, it would be mighty odd for the colt to pace. (Laughter.) I have known Christian C. Gunther from the time his mother rocked him in his cradle. I have known him all the way up from his infancy, through his childhood and youth and mature age; and I stand here to-night to say to my friends that he is what he has been justly designated, God's noblest work, an honest man. (Cheers.) He is a man to be trusted in all the relations of life—a good son, a good husband, a good father, a good friend, a good citizen—a man with whom you may safely trust the guardianship of your children or the executorship of your estates. (Cheers.) I knew well his honored father, and I have known himself for many years, and I say it would be impossible for Christian G. Gunther to be anything else than an honest man. (Applause.) He could not be a knave if he tried. It aint in him. Look at him. His very face looks, for all the world, like a benediction. Such a man could not be dishonest. With such a man it is very safe for you to entrust the affairs of your city. To elevate him to that position is the object of this great meeting. I feel honored, my friends, that I have been thought worthy to be invited here, to add my humble voice, as I intend to add my vote and my work to place him in the chair of the Mayor of the city of New York. (Applause.) But it cannot be done entirely, my friends, by great meetings. These things are all very well. They are necessary to warm our hearts, nerve our arms and prepare us for the great work which remains yet to be done during the two days of Monday and Tuesday; and if some of you should tresspass a "leetle" on the Sabbath, I do believe we might get absolution for you. (Laughter.) But, gentlemen, it is persevering hard work that is to elect the Mayor. There are immense energies in this great city put forth to defeat our great leader on this occasion. It is not wise ever to underrate the powers of your enemy. Learn the force you have to meet, and then you will be better prepared to meet it. I tell you there are mighty energies at work to defeat Mr. Gunther at the election. The moneyed power of the city is, to a very great extent, against us. That is a mighty power, as you know. Two years ago I gave my voice, my vote, my purse, in favor of Mr. Opdyke for Mayor. And why? For the very same objects for which we have assembled to-night. I believed then that the only way to defeat that arch traitor, Fernando Wood, was to vote for Mr. Opdyke. And I worked for him sincerely, truly and faithfully. I am satisfied now that I was mistaken. And now I come before you with the same object in view. I come to add my humble efforts to yours to defeat Fernando Wood. I declare that I never was called upon to discharge a duty which I intended to do more conscientiously in the face of my country and my Maker than I do in the work in which we are now engaged. I believe now that the only way we can defeat the election of Fernando Wood is to unite hand and heart, soul and body, and all that we have, in the contest for Christian Godfrey Gunther. (Applause.) [Here the deputation from another ward entered, with music, transparencies, &c.] Believing, as I do, that Mr. Gunther is the only man who can defeat Fernando Wood, I intend to prove my faith by my works. I believe in the words of the great Apostle to the Gentiles, that faith must necessarily produce works, and I hope you will all bear this in mind and act up to it, for the overthrow of the most corrupt and disgraceful municipal administration that this city has ever suffered from since the discovery of the continent. (Applause.) But, my friends, you must remember that this can only be done by persevering, hard work, and in no other way. You must not, therefore, go away from this meeting to-night with the consolation that we have had a large and enthusiastic meeting. You must not then go to sleep with the expectation that this grand demonstration will make everything all right. If you act in this manner you will be defeating your own interests, and you could not possibly play into the hands of this arch villain more successfully. You must work against this common enemy, beginning from this moment, and never stopping until the going down of the sun on Tuesday next. If you love this great city of New York—if you desire a free government—if you are faithful to your country and to the union of these States and the safety of the constitution—that great magna charta of our liberties—you will not cease to work and persevere until Fernando Wood has been overthrown forever. I beg of you not to esteem a few days' hard work too much in such a cause for the preservation of those blessed privileges which your fathers spent seven long years fighting for. Two days spent thus will be well spent; nay, if you had to work for three years for the overthrow of this traitor, you will have cheaply purchased your victory. When you leave this place, call every one of you on your friends and place before them the importance of this work, and never leave them till they vote for Gunther. Tell them that there is no candidate who will be elected but C. G. Gunther, the honest Union man, the friend of the Union and the constitution. There is no strictly party candidate up for Mayor. You will be surprised to know the great interest that has recently been taken in my affairs by my friends. (Laughter.) They actually weep and groan over what they term my backsliding from my own party. They send me so much correspondence on the subject that my table groans under the documents. They say, "Goodby, Hoxie—goodby; we won't see you any more." But I said I am not going, and I am not gone. The way they go on people would suppose that I was about to take a journey into a far country. Some of them lament in bitter terms that the old father of the republican party, as they are pleased to call me, has gone over body and soul to Tammany Hall. But, gentlemen, let me say that I feel as much at home here, advocating the cause of Mr. Gunther, as I would be in supporting any candidate of the republican party. This is no time for petty distinctions of politicians. There is a far more important work on hand for us to perform, and until that is done there is no man who can rest content, let him be of any political school you please. Our friends may mourn over my departure, but I still live, and shall, I hope, continue to live until Fernando Wood is thrown from the place he has so long usurped. Somebody asked me why I supported Opdyke too years ago. I have already told you that I did so because I thought it was the only way in which we could defeat Fernando Wood. I would do anything that is just to rid the city of the services of Wood. My opinion is that the nomination of Mr. Opdyke was not conducted very properly. When Old Tammany Hall opened the door to negotiation and reconciliation, in its endeavor to rid the city of an incubus that had so long sat upon it, it was the duty of the republican party to have met them in the spirit in which their offer was made. If this had been done the result would have been that we would have united upon a single candidate in opposition to this Wood, and the city would have been more surely rid of his presence as the Chief Magistrate; and, so sure as I stand here, we would never hear the name of Wood again as a candidate for Mayor one hour after the opening of the polls on Tuesday next. (Cheers.) I have briefly alluded to the different candidates now before you to choose from. I do not believe that anything else that I can say will nerve your arm, or make you work more energetically or determinedly in this cause. I only hope that you will co-operate together, so that on Tuesday next we may have cause to rejoice over one of the greatest victories ever achieved in this city during the fifty years that I have been a resident of it. (Applause.) I have been invited to attend another meeting not very far from this place. You would be astonished to know how I have been recently honored with this kind of invitations. Mr. Hoxie here remarked on the great similarity between the calls for the two meetings. He could scarcely tell one from the other but for the names. Mr. Opdyke is not put forward as the republican nominee, but as the name put forth by the Union party. Our good friend of the *Tribune* has said that there are but two candidates in the field, Wood and Opdyke; but what his authority is for saying so we do not know. He says that Wood has said so himself. But we may safely say that we will introduce them to a third candidate in the person of C. G. Gunther, with whom, we trust, they will be better acquainted after the election. Mr. Hoxie concluded by saying that if the twenty-four thousand good fellows who voted for him but a short time ago will now vote for Christian G. Gunther there will be a great victory for New York, and the boys in the Custom House will have leisure to mind their own business.

Mr. J. H. ANTHON was the next speaker. He said that he knew that none of the audience could by any possibility vote for such a man as Wood. If they were to consider him as a man, they would find that not many years ago he was publicly charged with being a forger, and as an out and out public thief—a man false to man, and false to everything else. There were those who came forward, and having charged him with the most damning crimes, challenged him to come forward and clear his reputation. What man can say that Fernando Wood has ever answered those charges? Now there are two things, either of which must be true. Either the charges which were made were true or else they were made of a man who cared so little for his character that he did not think it necessary to answer it. If the charges are true, you cannot vote for him, for no thinking man would vote for a fellow who does not care whether his character is white or black. If we look at him in a political aspect, what has he done? He has caused a circular to be issued in which he says that he has never injured any man in New York and implying that he has benefitted a great many. I tell you that there is no man that this Wood has ever benefitted or done good to. There is no man who was his friend a year ago who now remains his friend. (Loud cheers.) Who has hitherto supported him? For three years of his term he was supported by the old police, and which one of them ever received any advantage from Fernando Wood? (Cries of "Not one.") During the whole term of his—[Here there was terrible uproar in the rear of the platform, like the tumbling and crashing of frail benches, mingled with howls and shouts, which for a few moments made the night perfectly hideous, and no poetry intended. At the same time a large number of deputations, with banners and flambeaux, arrived, adding materially to the hubbub and noise. These banners bore all sorts of strange devices. One or two must suffice:—

ANTI-CORRUPTION,
ANTI-SHODDY,
ANTI-WOOD,
ANTI-OPDYKE,
FOR GUNTHER.

Another ran thus:—

4 11 44
WOOD: OPDYKE. GUNTHER.
4 11 44

These banners, my friends, are cheering. What has Fernando Wood ever done for the Irish vote? He has been the means of taking ten cents a day from men who only got a dollar for the support of their families. That is the way in which he uses his power—on behalf of the Hackley contracts and against the poor people who have supported him. (Applause.) I ask you if these are the acts of a man who should hold any office in such a city as this? (No, no.) We are told that we must not vote for Gunther because he cannot be elected. But this is a mistake—he can be elected if he gets votes enough. The speaker then went on to describe the suffering condition of our troops on the Potomac from the shoddy garments supplied to them, and continued, amid great noise and confusion, to urge the claims of Mr. Gunther to the office of Mayor of New York.

SPEECH OF RICHARD BUSTEED.

There were frequent calls for Kelly, but that personage not appearing, Mr. Busteed took the stand and was received with cheers. He said:—It is now three years since I addressed a New York audience upon any subject, and during all that time I have been cultivating the private virtues. But there are times and occasions when every man who has the slightest influence in the community ought fearlessly and faithfully to express his opinions. I certainly am not unaccustomed to meet and I am not unwilling to face a new York audience, and I am especially willing to meet any audience invoked upon such an occasion as the present. Fernando Wood, to the disgrace of the city, has cursed it with his presence six years too long. (Cheers and cries of "Hi, hi.") No man knows him better than I do. (A voice, "What's your name?") Richard Busteed, that's my name. (Cheers.) I say again, no man knows him better than I do, and I here pronounce him bad at heart, bad in conduct, a traitor dyed deep in treason, one who has got but one desire on earth, and that is, his own selfish interest, and which he will carry out at the sacrifice of every higher and nobler ambition that instigates the human mind. (Cheers and confusion from a smash up of benches.) Our friend Hoxie told you that Gunther could not be a dishonest man if he tried. He but told you a plain truth. I now tell you that Fernando Wood can be a rogue if he not more than half tried. (Cheers and laughter.) Hoxie told you that on Gunther's face was stamped benediction. (Here another crash of furniture occurred in the hall.) Hoxie said truly. The face of Fernando Wood is a libel on truth, a disgrace to manhood—(cries of "That's so")—and the only appropriate place for that man's face is looking through the bars of a prison cell—(loud cheers and various cries, among which were, "Good boy, Busteed," "That's so," "In troth is it")—and I here invite him, because I am pecuniarly responsible for all I utter here—I say I invite him to make me prove it. (Great emphasis was laid on the close of the sentence, which was followed by cheers.) When the Prince of Wales, of English memory, visited our shores, and when the valiant Corcoran refused to bow the knee in servile homage to our foe—(great cheering)—Fernando Wood, at his home in Bloomingdale, was giving the Prince of Wales a *dejeuner a la fourchette*, which, interpreted, means a very good breakfast, including coffee and cakes. (Cheers.) When this foul rebellion broke out, and when the constitution of the country and her laws were trampled under foot by traitors, Fernando Wood telegraphed to the rebel, Toombs, of Georgia, that if he could prevent it, there should be no seizure of muskets intended to shoot down Northern men to the death. (Cheers, and cries of "That's so.") From the first to the last, in all his mad and lawless career, he has been a dangerous and designing demagogue. He has professed to love Irishmen. (A voice—"He doesn't love a bone in their body," and cheers.) You are right, sir, he does not love them, for he is incapable of loving anything. (Cheers.) And yet amidst those professions of love he has striven to drive them to ruin by taking the bread from their children. In his message to the Common Council of this city he had the unblushing impudence to suggest that New York city should set up for herself and do business on her individual account. And now he tells us that he does not want to be re-elected. ("He won't neither.") I hope not, but we have got to work to defeat him. And with that smooth tongue of his—the oily gammon of political life—he goes round from one place to another making his treasonable speeches, and endeavoring to make us believe that in his government of this great city, a government for human rights, he is faithful to the trust imposed upon him by you. But there is a place for everything, a place for Fernando Wood, and that is in Fort Lafayette, in charge of Colonel Burke. ("Yes, sir; that's so.") And I say more, that he will owe it to the forbearance of this people if he is not hanged on a lamp post before he gets there. (Loud cheering.) I charge him upon the highest evidence in my possession, and which is ready to be produced, I charge him as a traitor to God and man; I charge him (spoken with much emphasis) with being a thief of the vilest order. (Great cheering.) I know precisely, fellow citizens, the full import of this speech. I know exactly what it means, and, Mr. President, I say further that I do not abate one single jot from its significance. (Loud cheering.) (A voice—"Who's C. G. Gunther?") A young man—an honest man—a working man; a man who will shake hands with you as well after as before the election. (Cheers.) If you have business at the Mayor's office he will not keep you waiting long hours in order that you may see his Honor the Mayor. If he promises that he will use his influence to get you into the police force, he will not lie. If a contract is to be given to clean the streets of the city he will not own a quarter of it. (Cheers, and cries of "Where's Hackley?") Oh! where are you, Hackley? Ask Fernando Wood where's Hackley? (Cheers.) Fernando keeps the thermometer of Hackley's blood. He knows how fast Hackley's pulse beats, and he knows, too, how many dollars he draws from the city treasury. Depend upon it, Fernando Wood knows what the fourth part of $280,000 a year is. (Cheers, and "that's cum' to it.") (A voice—"Hackley is getting two hundred cents in the dollar with war.") Yes, and he will only pay half price for them. If you elect Gunther he will not sit in the Mayor's office for four or five hours waiting to affix his signature to any illegal contract. If you elect Gunther the Common Council will not write messages to the Common Council having for their apparent object the public good, but having, as a real motive, his own private plunder. If you elect Gunther you will be sure of an economical, honest, manly and intelligent municipal administration. (Cheers.) He will be the right man in the right place. Corruption in all its forms shrinks from his honest front, and the foul blot which now stains the municipal escutcheon will be forever wiped away from it. (Three cheers for Gunther.) Who wants Fernando Wood? (Cries of "Nobody." "The South wants him." "I don't." "Colonel Burke's his man." Cheers and laughter.) I am told that he reckons on the Irish vote. (Cries of "He can't have them.") If he does he reckons without his host. ("I won't vote for him; no sir-ee. Nary a time. I'm Irish, and I won't.") Here is another that will not vote for him. [Here another crash of broken furniture occurred, which caused confusion and gave Mr. Busteed time to draw breath.] He pretends to have got up the Mozart regiment. How did he do it? He drew $68,000 from the Defence Committee nominally to get up the regiment. I would like, though, for him to tell us how much of the $68,000 remained in his own big pockets. (Cheers.) From first to last—from the earliest moment of his municipal career to this hour, his course has been one continued, but unsuccessful, knavery, and it is time, sir, that this great city—the Empire city—the commercial metropolis of our country, should redeem herself from the stain which she has universally received, by allowing such a man as this Wood to fill the Mayoral chair. (Cheers.) I augur from your presence and from your unanimity, I augur from the spirit which actuates you, and the result will be, that Fernando Wood will have leave to retire to the ignominy of his private life, where he can keep companionship with himself for all time hereafter; but no longer will he be known as the Mayor of New York city. (Cheers.)

SPEECH OF CONRAD SWACKHAMER.

Mr. SWACKHAMER next spoke:—It was required by the republicans to know how this election was to go. They were ignorant of the deep seated determination to elect Mr. Gunther. He would assure them that on this contest depended the state of affairs which agitated the country. He stood before them as the advocate of the constitution and administration of Lincoln. The Mozart party were in a conspiracy to destroy the country. They were a secession party, which assailed the glorious flag of the country, and those who supported them were untrue to themselves, their country and their God. The Mozart candidate would come out the lowest on Tuesday next. The democratic party are the missionaries of peace. They pointed to something higher than party. They looked forward to the time when peace would be restored to the country, and liberty once more reign supreme in their midst. Shoddy George and the Hackley contractor reminded him of the anecdote of the two negroes and the barrel of pork. Two colored men—as he would call them, in respect to the republican party—purchased a barrel of pork between them. They were partners in the transaction, but one of them went by stealth to the barrel and, cutting a hole in the bottom, stole the pork. When Pompey came he found the pork gone, while the pickle remained. He demanded an explanation of Sambo, who explained that the rats had cut the barrel and that the pork had all run out, leaving nothing but the pickle. But, said Pompey, how could the pork all run out while the pickle remained? Oh, that's the mystery, said Sambo. Now the same mystery exists in this way—that the Hackley contractors run away with all the pork, leaving you nothing but the pickle. (Laughter.)

SPEECH OF THEODORE E. TOMLINSON.

Mr. THEODORE E. TOMLINSON was the next speaker. He read the following paragraph from the address of the National Union Organization and endorsed its truth:—

The success of Fernando Wood would be a mere personal victory to a man whose sentiments are believed to be hostile to the government; the elevation of George Opdyke, a public calamity; the election of C. Godfrey Gunther, a national triumph.

We are said he, but the picket guard in advance of the grand army. This organization is but the dawn of light which gives promise of the noontide sun. Mr. Opdyke is a gentleman who has accumulated a large fortune. It is not for that that he is to be estimated. He is a reserved man. He is comparatively an unapproachable man. If you elect Mr. Opdyke, you elect the New York *Tribune*. If you elect Mr. Opdyke you elect the New York *Evening Post*. If you elect Mr. Opdyke you elect the New York *Times*. If you elect Mr. Opdyke you elect abolitionism. If you elect Mr. Opdyke you elect secessionism, for I hold that the abolitionists of the North are the great secessionists. (Applause.) They have seceded from the constitution and from the flag of our fathers. Of Fernando Wood I cannot speak in panegyric, and abuse has been exhausted on him. He is, he is—yes, he is Fernando Wood. (Laughter.) If you elect him you elect an enemy to the great democratic party, and to be an enemy to the democratic party now is to be an enemy to the country. If you elect Fernando Wood you merely elect a man, and in doing so you defeat the country, for the country and democracy now are one. (Applause.) Democracy rocked the country in its cradle, and will not follow it to its grave, for it will not permit it to die. Elect Godfrey Gunther, and you elect one who has been educated in the manly school of the fireman. Elect him, and you inaugurate the beginning of a triumph which will secure happiness, peace and prosperity to the country.

ADDRESS OF THE NATIONAL UNION ORGANIZATIONS TO THEIR FELLOW CITIZENS, WITHOUT REGARD TO PARTY, IN RELATION TO THE MAYORALTY.

The following is the address referred to in Mr. Tomlinson's speech:—

You will remember that with the destruction of the whig party, and the dismemberment of the democratic party, began the troubles which threaten the downfall of the republic.

You know that if either the whig, democratic or national Union parties had possession of the government we would now be a happy and united people.

The election of C. Godfrey Gunther will be the first step towards the restoration of the great national party that reflects the real sentiments of the people of the whole country, who are now misrepresented by ambitious and fanatical politicians.

One of the opposing candidates, George Opdyke, instead of representing and upholding the policy of the President in relation to the war, or reflecting the sentiments of the Union citizens of New York, allows his name to be used as the first Vice President, and amid the cheers of the meeting, with the Rev. Dr. Cheever and Henry C. Bowen, of the *Independent*, at the abolition Sumner meeting, held as recently as the evening of the 27th, where the patriotic policy of the government for the last half century was held up to the scorn and contempt of the American people.

Mr. Opdyke is the nominee of a mere political party, which refused to unite upon a common Union candidate and whose organs declare that "now is the time to elect a pure republican Mayor."

C. Godfrey Gunther has the nomination of the democratic party, the National Union, People's (Syracuse) Union, German Clubs, Independent National democrats, all of which are national organizations, devoted to the support of the President in his wise policy in relation to the war, and have no sympathy with abolitionism.

Mr. Gunther was born and reared among you. His character will compare favorably with that of either of the other candidates; there is no stain upon it. He has held high official positions without reproach, which guarantees all the reforms that integrity and fidelity to public trusts can accomplish.

Fellow citizens, can you hesitate for a moment to cast your votes for C. Godfrey Gunther?

His success is certain, as the recent election demonstrates. The straight republican candidate for Judge of the Marine Court (R. A. Adams), having received 11,237 votes, the Mozart candidate, A. K. Maynard, having received 14,086 votes, and the straight Tammany candidate, E. L. Hearn, having received 19,055 votes, the latter vote was below the average of Tammany—Mr Purdy having received 20,817 votes for Supervisor—Mr. Waterbury having received 20,784 votes for District Attorney.

The success of Fernando Wood would be a mere personal victory to a man whose sentiments are believed to be hostile to the government; the elevation of Geo. Opdyke a public calamity; the election of C. Godfrey Gunther a national triumph.

COMMITTEE.

John C. Ham,	D. Henry Koop,
George D. Nevins,	James M. Austin,
John Howell,	Henry Snyder,
E. J. Brown,	John Hoope,
Benedict Lewis, Jr.	Thomas J. Hall.
M. Hager,	

NEW YORK, November 29, 1861.

SPEECH OF MR. ARCULARIUS.

Mr. HENRY ARCULARIUS was the next speaker. He came here to join with them in electing Godfrey Gunther, and asked were his hearers in favor of it? (General shouts of "Aye.") That was the talk for him. Two years ago he supported Wood, because he thought he had been ruthlessly legislated out of office. But he had since become a Dictator. They did not want a Dictator in this loyal city of New York. Fernando Wood was not a truthful man. He had shown his sympathy for the rebels of the South. Mr. Opdyke thinks more about his bank books than he does about the rights of the poor man. Wood was a traitor and Opdyke an abolitionist. God for our country and Gunther for our Mayor.

The meeting then adjourned, at ten o'clock, with loud cheers for Gunther.

The scene outside was extremely picturesque and spirit stirring. The street was thronged with people, the ward delegations were marshalling, with torchlights, banners and music, and a German orator was haranguing his copatriots.

OPDYKE RATIFICATION MEETING.

Speeches of Hon. E. P. Cowles, D. D. Field, Hon. Jas. A. Briggs and Others—Plenty of Comic Singing, &c.

The large hall of the Cooper Institute was well filled last evening by the supporters of George Opdyke, the republican candidate for Mayor. An excellent band discoursed several popular airs, which beguiled the tediousness of the hour until the Committee of Arrangements saw fit to commence the proceedings. It was announced that the meeting would commence at half-past seven o'clock, and when that hour arrived considerable impatience was exhibited at the tardiness of those having the meeting in charge.

The Nineteenth Ward Workingmen's Club entered the hall, and, on unfurling a banner having this inscription, "Hit him again Opdyke, he's only Wood," the audience applauded loudly.

Hon. EDWARD P. COWLES was chosen to preside, and thanked the meeting for conferring that honor upon him in a lengthy written speech. He repelled the charge that was made against Mr. Opdyke, that he was in