day with truth that "the bones of her sons he mingling and bleaching with the soil of every State from Maine to Georgia, and there they will lie forever. New York must not be behind the old Bay State which led a year ago. In the spirit world Warren calls to Hamilton, and Hamilton calls back to Warren, that hand in hand their mortal children go on together to fame, to victory or to the grave. Where the ranks are full, let us catch an inspiration from the past, and with it upon us go forth to conflict. Go call the roll on Saratoga, Bunker Hill and Yorktown, that the slected dead may rise as witnesses, and there tell your legions of the effort to dissolve their Union, and there receive their answer. Mad with frenzy, burning with indignation at the thought, all ablaze for vengeance upon the traitors, such shall be the fury and impetuosity of the onset that all opposition shall be swept before them, as the pigmy yields to the avalanche that comes tumbling, rumbling, thundering from its alpine home. (Loud applause.) Let us gather at the tomb of Washington and invoke his immortal spirit to direct us in the combat. Rising again incarnate from the tomb, in one hand he holds that same old flag, blackened and begrimmed with the smoke of a seven years' war, and with the other hand he points us to the foe. Up and at them. Let immortal energy strengthen our arms and infernal fury thrill us to the soul. One blow—deep, effectual and forever—one crushing blow upon the rebellion, in the name of God, Washington and the republic.

Three enthusiastic cheers were proposed and given for Mr. Allen at his conclusion.

SPEECH OF DR. HITCHCOCK.

The Hon. Dr. R. D. Hitchcock next took his place on the stand. He was rather heated when he rose, and took the opportunity of turning the same to advantage in his remarks, which were to the following effect:—

Fellow Citizens—This sun is hot, but remember that it is not so hot as that sun which flames upon our brethren from a Virginia sky. Nor is that sun, that Virginia sun, half so hot as the fire of the artillery and musketry which blazes around those heroes who are now fighting for our cause, with this motto for their guide, "A glorious victory or death." Nor is that fire of battle so hot as the fire of the hate of those who are now in rebellion against the government of our country, who are shedding the life blood of our brethren, against whom they are drawn up in battle array. My fellow citizens of the great city of New York, this meeting reminds me of the immense gathering which took place in this great commercial metropolis, the first great gathering of April, 1861. The month is an eventful one in our American history. It has its lights and its shadows, it is full of mingled opposites—at one time light and at another dark. It was in this month of April that we had our Concord and our Lexington. It was also in this month of April that we had the attack upon and fall of Sumter. It was in this month of April that our brave soldiers were beset and brutally murdered in Baltimore. This meeting takes place in July, and July is also notable in our history as the month in which the Declaration of Independence was signed. April is a spring month, July is a harvest month. Fifteen months ago—in April, during the spring—we planted the seed of loyalty to the American Union, and it shall bring forth a glorious harvest throughout this promising land. Let us with heart and voice, word and deed, reassure our brethren in the field and give the word of cheer to our armies. I call this meeting one of reaffirmation. We are to-day to reaffirm what we resolved upon fifteen months ago. What we planted in a stormy spring is to be taken care of during this generous summer. What we did then was the result of instinct; now it has become a deep rooted conviction. It was passion which then guided us; now it is principle. It may be that on the occasion of our former meeting our huzzas were louder; but now I can see it in your faces, our resolutions are deeper, and when we now strike we shall strike as doth the lightning—once and for all. We to-day reaffirm our resolution to preserve the integrity of our land, our power, our interests and our continent. In our uttered determinations then we were wiser than we knew of. We merely said it then; we understand it now. This continent must and shall remain unified, one and inseparable, and must be so until the end of time. (Applause.) This is a struggle between a rebellious confederacy and our government; and what for? Not for the vague abstraction it purports to be, but for a remote but still more important issue—the domination of this continent. They or we will have to rule this vast land from the St. Croix to the Rio Grande, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. And I say unto you, men of the city of New York, shall it be we, the men of the Christian North, or shall it be the sons of the sunny South, as they delight to call themselves, who are, and have proved themselves, robbers by land, and if they had a fleet upon the sea would also be pirates. (Applause.) This is the issue, and it must be determined sooner or later. Citizens of New York, are you men enough to say you will take the issue on your own shoulders, or leave it for your posterity? Can you look upon your babes now resting in their cradles and bequeath to them the settlement of this great question? Will you leave it for the next generation to settle this question? (Loud cries of "No, no.") It must be determined now or never. It can be more easily settled now than by any conjunction in the future. We contend for the supremacy of our government, and we will do so if we have to make a Thermopylæ of it, and defend the gate till all have fallen; or else we shall have to submit to a military despotism which would march over the bleeding corpses of our comrades to rule us with a rod of iron. I stand here to defend the glorious republican idea which has gained to us the laurels that crown the brow of our glorious goddess Liberty. We must defend the old republic, for if we fail the republicans of the Old World will lose heart for ever. We must vindicate our republican existence, and not only vindicate it in its geographical integrity, but in its political glory—not only for ourselves, but for all mankind. ("Bravo" and applause.) The American people have learned something during the past fifteen months. I have been in the country among the farmhouses, where families are more scattered, and where one taken from the originally compact family circle is missed, not only by those who form that circle, but by their neighbors. The war in those cases has been brought home to the hearts of many. I have seen women stand at the doors of their houses eagerly and anxiously waiting for the return of their wounded husbands, brothers or sons, or still more anxiously trying to learn some tidings of one who fell at Fair Oaks, Gaines' Mills, at White Oak Swamp, or elsewhere. Men die in the great city, and they are scarcely missed, except in their more immediate circle; but in the country the case is far different. These are matters of deep thought, and the people are thinking deeper than ever. They are thinking very fast. The new call is also a matter of thought, and although I cannot doubt that the quota of New York will be filled, and quickly, too, I cannot shut my eyes to the fact that it is not responded to with that marked alacrity as that which characterized the former call. There must be a reason for this, and the government should know it. It is not the fear of the adversary they have to encounter; but it is the fear that the administration will not themselves carry the war through in a proper manner. The men of America have pluck, and do not fear to die for their country. They will enlist, but there is a condition which they demand. That condition is (with great energy) fight, fight, fight. We have had play long enough, and now we must have fight. Fight, and with the right hand and not with the left and only the little finger of that hand at the best. We must have fight with the right hand. (A voice, "With both hands.") Wait till I get through. Yes (clenching both fists and stretching them out with convulsive energy), Fight, fight, with both hands. And that is not all. I say let all the colors fight. All. From the one extreme of the Caucasian white to the other extreme of the Caucasian black—let them all fight, and let all the people that make up the different and beautiful shades between these extremes fight. Let all the people fight. Elijah saw in the heavens the chariots of fire of the Lord of Hosts. Then let the rebels have their five hundred thousand men; we have the chariots and horses of fire, and they are round about us. We have the spirits of those heroes of old who have gone to their rest. We have also the spirits of those sages and heroes who have stood up for us in foreign lands, or who have pined in foreign dungeons for contending for our rights. And all good angels are looking down upon us. And these will guide us on to victory. I say unto you, men of New York, we must win, and, in the end, despite all seeming adversities, the right must triumph.

TELEGRAM FROM WM. M. EVARTS.

Mr. C. Gould next stepped forward and read the following telegram, which had been received at the Everett House during the speech of Dr. Hitchcock:—

Windsor, Vt., July 15, 1862.

To Chas. Gould, Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, at the meeting in Union square:—

Dear Sir—The invitation of the committee to address the mass meeting in New York reached me only in time for me to acknowledge its receipt by telegraph. I cannot be present at the meeting, but I approve with my whole heart its spirit and its purpose. Whatever bid, however humble, I may be able to give in the patriotic and earnest action which will receive its impulse from your meeting, it will be my pleasure, as it is my duty, at all times to yield. Your obedient servant,

WM. M. EVARTS.

LETTER FROM HON. CHARLES SUMNER.

Mr. Gould read a letter from Senator Sumner to this effect:—

Senate Chamber, Washington, July 14, 1862.

Dear Sir—I welcome and honor your patriotic efforts to arouse the country to a generous, determined, irresistible unity in support of our government; but the Senate is still in session, and my present post of duty is here. A Senator cannot leave his post more than a soldier. But, absent or present, the cause in which the people are to assemble has my God speed—earnest, devoted, affectionate, from the heart. What I can do, let me do. There is no work which I will not undertake; there is nothing which I will not renounce, if so I may serve my country. There must be unity of hands and of hearts, too, that the republic may be lifted to the sublime ideas of a time. Commonwealth, which, we are told, "ought to be as one huge Christian personage, one mighty growth and stature, of an honest man, as big and compact in virtue as in body." Oh, sir, if my feeble voice could reach my fellow countrymen at their workshops in the streets, in the fields, and wherever they meet together, if for one moment I could take to my lips the silver trumpet whose tones should sound and reverberate throughout the land, I would summon all, forgetting prejudice and turning away from error, to help unite, quicken and invigorate our common country—most beloved now that it is most imperilled—to a compactness and bigness of virtue in just proportion to its extended dominion, so that it should be as one huge Christian personage, one mighty growth and stature of an honest man, instinct with all the completeness of unity. Thus inspired, the gates of hell cannot prevail against us. To this end the cries of faction must be silenced and the wickedness of sedition, whether in print or in public speech, must be suppressed. These are the Northern allies of the rebellion. An aroused and indignant people, with iron heel, ought to tread them out forever, as men tread out the reptile, so that it can neither hiss or sting. With such a united God will be pleased, and no will fight for us, he will give quickness to our armies, so that the hearts of the rebels will be broken and scattered as by a mighty whirlwind, and he will give to our benificent government that blessed inspiration, better than any new ironclad, or by which the rebellion shall be struck as by a single vulnerable part, by which that colossal combination, which was the original inspiration and is the present motive power, shall be overthrown and by which the cause of the Union shall be blessed with that Divine justice whose weapons are of celestial temper. God bless our country! and God bless all who now serve it with singleness of heart! I have the honor to be, dear sir, your faithful servant,

CHARLES SUMNER.

SPEECH OF MR. LOWE.

After Mr. Hitchcock had concluded, Mr. Lowe, of Jersey City was introduced. Having divested himself of his coat, which operation created great cheering among the auditory, he proceeded to make the following unrhetorical, but earnest and truthful address:—

Fellow Citizens—We still live—the nation still lives. We have met together, however, to see what steps are necessary to still further preserve its life. The time for fine words and beautiful language has passed. We now want men who will shoulder the musket and fight. All this fine talking is very well in its place, but it is not just the thing for the present time. What we want now is our complement of fighting men—men who will put a musket on their shoulder and use it for the sake of the country. This country is made up of men of all nations, and it now calls upon all of its citizens to come forward in behalf of its preservation and push our armies on to victory. Our relations are now down amid the burning suns of the Carolinas, and others have been fighting our battles on the peninsula. Shall we go to their aid? (Cries of "Yes, yes.") I tell you, fellow citizens, that there have been a great many beautiful sentences spoken here to-day; but it is cheap music, and I "don't see it." The question now is, Who will take a gun and go and shoot? (Here a slight disturbance occurred on the outside of the crowd, caused by some individual who had been imbibing rather freely getting into a fracas.) Mr. Lowe continuing:—I'll bet I can lick any man in that crowd disturbing us for half a dollar. We are all in fighting humor now, you know. (Cheers and laughter.) But, fellow citizens, I tell you we have a country to fight for, and we must reserve ourselves for that. I candidly believe that old Captain Abe Lincoln (and I say it as a democrat) is the best President we have had since the days of Andrew Jackson. He is an honest man, and will do what he thinks is for the good of the country. We can whip in this fight if we only have a mind to. The numbers are with us, the hearts of the people are with us, the wealth is with us, and now we must push this thing through to a successful termination. What we want now is men to shoulder the musket and fight, and for one I am going to do it. I think I can do it honorably under good old Captain Abe Lincoln. He is so different from old Buchanan, who sat there in Washington doing nothing, while infernal traitors were working out their evil designs and robbing the country. Come up! come up! and let us make one bold and lasting effort to preserve the country and the Union of our fathers. Fellow citizens, I am what they call a hard shell democrat, and I want to see something done, and done now. I am no talking man. I can't make use of this fine language that you have heard from the other speakers; but I am willing to take my gun on my shoulder, and shoot any infernal traitor who stands before me. (Tremendous applause.)

SPEECH OF MR. KEYNTON.

Mr. Lowe having concluded, the next speaker introduced was John Keynton, Esq., of New Jersey. He said:—

Fellow Citizens—I find myself very unexpectedly called upon to address you on this occasion. I came here as a listener, and not as a speaker; and I have no idea whatever that I can present this matter in any new light. We are here for a purpose—to respond to the call of the President for more troops; and that call, I feel satisfied, will meet a response from every heart. The vital question is, Are we prepared to respond to that call now? How many are ready? If the call of the President is not sustained, we see destruction on every side. The great city goes up now everywhere for aid to our country in this its hour of trial. We now want action—firm, decided action. We want thousands of fresh men to-day in the Army of the Potomac. Shall we have have them? (Cries of "Yes, yes.") Have we not a beautiful country to transmit to our children? And if it is not transmitted to them as we received it from our fathers, let me tell you, men of New York, that the responsibility will rest upon you. We have come here to counsel together; to see how best we may serve our country in this crisis. It must be done by union among ourselves; by one grand united effort that shall forever lay treason in the dust. The pomp of glittering words and the charm of well turned periods will not sustain our country in this terrible hour of her peril. While the embattled hosts of an unscrupulous enemy are battling to overthrow the best and purest government the world ever saw, it is unwise and fallacious to debate a question of expediency. Our enemies must be met by the din and clash of arms, the roar of musketry, the gleam of bayonets and the thundering war shout, for these possess greater efficacy in crushing out the foes of constitutional liberty than the most polished utterances of cabinet councils. The question has at length come home to us, and, appalling as it seems, stares us in the face, that our glorious Union is tottering upon the brink of destruction, and it requires the herculean strength of a united people to guide her through the rocks and shoals which she is now encountering. Shall we cower before the banded hordes who are seeking to rear on the tomb of Washington a despotism more accursed than the world ever saw? Has the American heart become so calloused that it cannot be touched by the plaintive wail that rises from the thousands of home altars made desolate, and which are now crying aloud to Heaven to save them and protect our bleeding country? Are we prepared to see this glorious heritage of our patriotic fathers become one vast expanse of desolate landscape and smouldering ruin? No, never. It is time that we realized the importance of the work before us. We but insult the omnipotent Jehovah, who has showered upon us so often the gentle dew of his blessings, by this fearful delay. Now is the time, now is the moment to nerve our hearts to the stern necessity of preserving inviolate the sacred trust transmitted from our fathers. There can be but one echo; there must be but one response—"The Union must," and, by the Eternal, it "shall be preserved." Our national ensign must again float in all its luminous splendor from every battlement in the nation. Traitor hosts must again swear by its symbol stars and heaven born stripes to uphold and protect it from any and every foe. To do this we have assembled to-day, and what shall be the response? Who among you are not prepared to offer up your services and your lives, if necessary, to preserve unblemished the constitution of your country? That country now requires the services of all her sons. Many, aye, many have already offered up their lives upon its altar—green be their memories forever. Thousands upon thousands of others have received the battle's shock, and are now pining with sickness and with wounds. Let our sympathetic hearts aid and be with them. Let us, one and all, unite in one great patriotic effort, resolved, at all hazards and at whatever cost, to strike one blow at this infernal and hell-born rebellion that shall cause it to vanish like the darkness of night before the effulgent beams of Heaven's unclouded sun. To do this let criticism upon past acts be silenced; let party spirit be thrown to the winds; let there be but one motto for every loyal man, and let that motto be, "the Union and the constitution." as it was handed to us by our fathers; let our public men resolve, on their part, not to trouble us with side issues or pet schemes of any character or description, but confine themselves wholly and entirely to the work of crushing out this rebellion. By doing this confidence will be restored, and the dark clouds of disunion will be dissipated, and the bright sun will shine out again; nature will smile upon us with unaltered favor; the blue drapery of heaven will spread over us in all its luminous magnificence; the corn will again laugh in the valleys, and the trees will again aspire skyward with all their original beauty and majesty. Let the Union and the constitution be our rallying cry, and on the gentle breezes of the South will be borne with lutelike minstrelsy, "A Union of Hearts and a Union of Hands," while the North will respond in trumpet notes that will resound through the length and breadth of the land, and find an echo in every heart, "And the Fing of our Union forever."

Mr. Keynton resumed his seat amid great applause.

LETTER FROM HON. EDWARD EVERETT.

The subjoined letter was read from the Hon. Edward Everett, and received with immense cheering:—

Boston, July 14, 1862.

Dear Sir—I received, a moment since, a copy of your circular of the 11th, inviting me to attend a mass meeting of loyal citizens of all parties in New York to-morrow. It would give me great pleasure, if it were in my power, to take part in a meeting called in the great metropolis of the Union, for the patriotic purposes indicated in the circular; but my official duty as a member of the Board of Overseers of Harvard College requires me to be at Cambridge on commencement day, the 16th. New York needs no voice from abroad to cheer her in the path of duty at this momentous crisis. I remain, dear sir, very respectfully, yours,

EDWARD EVERETT.

Eventually Mr. Seth B. Chittenden, of Ohio, was introduced. He established his identity by disclaiming any desire to usurp the name or fame of S. B. Chittenden, of New York, or John B. Crittenden, of Kentucky; but, in conclusion, made a most excellent Union appeal, which was greeted with hearty vociferations of approval.

SPEECH OF HON. HENRY ARCULARIUS.

Hon. Henry Arcularius next addressed the meeting. He said:—

Men of New York—(Cheers)—We have fallen upon an evil time. The quiet of our once happy country, from one end of the United States to the other, has been disturbed. The world stands amazed at this. Men against men, speaking the same language, actuated, at one time, by the same motives, now stand shoulder to shoulder, and strategy to strategy to meet one another in the field. Is there no principle inculcated in this? Yes, there is. The constitution of the United States has been sullied—trampled on in this city at one time, and now trampled on by the almost united South. We have permitted men to make use of incendiary expressions in this loyal city who considered that the constitution had no weight or consideration, while at the same time, on the last Fourth of July, the Declaration of Independence was read at every gathering. (Cheers.) But, I say, we must sustain the constitution. (Cheers.) There is a fallacy somewhere, there is a wrong somewhere, there is a despotism somewhere—(loud cheers)—there is a hypocritical feeling somewhere. (Cheers.) There is a treacherous design even in the midst of this great and loyal city and county of New York. Fellow citizens, I said that we have fallen upon evil times, and have we the men we want? When the President of the United States called out thirty thousand men and provided three millions of money, the response showed that there was another and a great uprising of the North to put down secession. (Cheers.) And now, after the lapse of a little time, he calls on you again for three hundred thousand men. The item of the city and county of New York alone is ten thousand. Now the question is to be asked, Who will go? (Loud cheers, and cries of "I will go," "I will go.") I have no doubt but that there are a good many men who will be willing to go. But I will now ask you how many men are appointed to major generalships and to brigadier generalships who have been merely politicians and not soldiers. (Cheers and cries of "That's so, that's so.") Now, the question to be asked is this—They have nominated for Major General my particular personal friend—my political opponent, but my personal friend—they nominated Edwin D. Morgan a Major General. (Hisses and expressions of dissatisfaction.) Has he taken the field? (Derisive laughter, cheers and hisses.) He draws the same rations that those do who operate in the field, but still he is not there. (Renewed hisses and derisive laughter.) Who, then, is the most loyal man? The mother who sent her son to fight asks the question, "Why shall such a man be a Major General?" (Loud applause.) And again the question is asked, "Why shall my brother, or my husband, or my father go forth to fight in battle when in Albany sits his Excellency Governor Major General Morgan and he will not go. (Applause and more laughter.) There is much, too much, of this. I am in favor (so far as God is my judge) of every man taking up arms to put down this most unjustifiable rebellion—(cheers)—and in favor of hanging every man by the neck who has been the princial cause of this great destruction of life. (Loud cheers.) Is this a war of conquest only, or is it a war for the Union? If it is a war for the Union let us know the fact, and then will we offer ourselves with every drop of blood that is in our veins. (Tremendous cheering.) Then, and not till then. (Continued cheering.) There are such men as the Philippees and the Sumners—those who acted but for mere party purposes, and indulged in invectives against the President of the United States—whom I reject. (Loud cheers.) Fellow citizens, let us ever be a nation. (Tremendous cheers.) If Stanton is not competent to fill his place put Halleck in it—(cheers)—and if Halleck is not competent put in any other soldier. (Renewed cheers.) Fellow citizens, have no halfway man. (Cheers.) Put a competent diplomat in the position. As for Mr. Stanton, I know him not, except from what I have read; but I say remove that man, even if in the Senate of the United States, who sits there contrary to the constitution and receives a percentage for a contract. (Loud and prolonged cheering.) When all those matters are proved, I say that a quarter of the city of New York will be willing to go forth to preserve the Union. (Cheers and cries of "Down with shoddy.") Until that is done, until the whole matter is proved, they will be obliged to draft to get men. (Expressions of dissatisfaction.) I see that we meet here with a perfect knowledge of the responsibility imposed on us. (Continued dissatisfaction, and cries of "Go on," "go on," and confusion.) Very well, I will be down among you in a little while. (Cheers.) I say that the object of this meeting is to raise volunteers. (Cheers.) I am pointing out the way to do so without drafting, and I don't come here to have words crammed down my mouth, but to speak my sentiments. (Cheers and cries of "Good—go in.") I came here to show my fidelity to the Union and to the President, who commands my respect and regard. (Cheers and cries of "Good, good.") And now here I am. (Cheers.) I have covered the whole of the ground on which I started. What, then, should be done in this matter? Let the public see—let the family portions of the community see—who should send their husbands, their brothers and their fathers out to fight, and let those men go. (Cheers.) In thirty six hours another battle will give to the war thirty-six thousand. ("Three cheers for New York.") Can it be possible that any man here can doubt for a single moment the idea of ever establishing this government on its former basis? (Cheers, and cries of "That's it.") All I have got to say—(confusion and cries of "That's enough.")

The speaker here concluded with a well known poetic stanza from Otway's "Jane Shore."

The meeting then adjourned.

STAND NO. FOUR.

AT WEST SIDE OF UNION SQUARE, CORNER OF SIXTEENTH STREET AND BROADWAY.

The Outpouring of the Popular Heart—Speeches of Dr. Francis Lieber, L. E. Chittenden, William Allen Butler, W. J. A. Fuller and Mr. Harney—No Foreign Intervention—Honor to McClellan—Interesting and Stirring Scenes, &c., &c.

The manifestation of the sentiments and feelings of the popular heart concerning the absorbing topic of the times was not more characteristic and enthusiastic at any of the other speakers' stands than at platform No. 4. The intense heat of the afternoon did not seem to have the effect of diminishing the number of people expected to be present. Quite early in the afternoon hundreds had chosen the locality of Union square as a convenient one as well to enjoy the repose which the sultry air invited as to be in close proximity to the place where the monster meeting would be organized. They lingered within the enclosure of the park or rested on the stoops of the surrounding houses. The residences about the square being beautifully adorned with flags, and their doors and windows crowded with spectators composed of the inhabitants and invited friends, presented a pleasing and appropriate appearance. Stand No. 4 was situated on the west side of Union square, on the corner of Sixteenth street and Broadway. Like each of the others, it was elegantly festooned with flags. In front and on either side was the extensive space to be filled by the assembling multitude. The salutes of artillery by a detachment of the Anthon Light Battery, and by the workmen employed by Henry Brewster & Company, were fitly accompanied with appropriate airs discursed by Wallace's and Graffulla's bands, which were stationed on the stands. Many of the business establishments having closed at three, the employers and employes were now assembling fast and filling up the space which forms the square. Several open carriages passed and were driven into convenient positions where the ladies and gentlemen within could witness the proceedings. It was four o'clock precisely when the committees and speakers left the Everett House and proceeded to take the places which had been assigned them. While the officers and speakers were seen approaching this stand, the moving mass of people quickly concentrating around the different stands, the sound of the salvos of artillery and the stirring music of the bands, joined to processions arriving on the ground, with flags and banners, presented altogether an interesting and imposing spectacle. Then the officers and speakers, wearing rosettes and badges, ascended the stand, the artillery blazed away in the most warlike manner, the band on platform No. 4 played a grand march, the flags everywhere were waving in the rising breeze, and the crowd pressed forward to participate in the proceedings of the meeting now about to be begun.

Mr. James W. White, one of the gentlemen from the Committee of Arrangements, came forward and called the meeting to order. The great crowd in front immediately reposed into becoming quietude while he read the published call for the meeting. At the conclusion of the reading he nominated for Chairman,

DR. FRANCIS LIEBER.

The nomination was soon seconded, and approved with acclamation. The chosen presiding officer was then conducted to the chair.

REMARKS OF DR. LIEBER.

Dr. Lieber then rose, amid appreciative cheers, and said:—

Fellow Citizens—The honor of presiding at this meeting has been conferred upon me by you. This is a war meeting. In the very midst of a great, of a gigantic war, we are called upon to meet here this afternoon, in order to give a new manifestation of our undiminished loyalty, of our unalterable love for our country, and of our devotion to the great cause for which we fight, and the important interests which are at stake. Resolutions will be read to you and offered for your adoption—resolutions which, as you will find, will express all the feelings that ought to animate the breast of every loyal citizen at this eventful moment and at this characteristic crisis. Fellow citizens—Many years ago there was a noble German poet (Theodore Koerner), a youth who fought and sang for liberty, and ultimately bled and died for his country and for the freedom and independence of Germany. One day he happened to find a sealing ring, on which was engraved an arrow and the motto "Through." This simple representation of the arrow and that word "through" inspired this youthful poet, and he penned a poem which he inscribed "Through!" calling on his country not to waver, but to rally round the standard of liberty and fight out to a successful end what they had begun. May I not say that we ought to adopt that very motto, "Through!" Our policy should be "Through, through, through!" (Applause.) We ought to call on our sceptered servants, "Through, through with the war until the business is ended." We ought to call on our armed and girded servants, "Through!" We ought to say to the foreigner who feels inclined to tamper and who, perhaps, really will try to interfere with our domestic affairs, "Hands off, and through!" (Applause.) We ought to call on one another, "Through!" We ought to call upon all of our fellow citizens who are of the proper age to march, "Through with this business." And why? Because the most sacred and the dearest interests involved in man's career on earth are at stake. Because we are a nation destined by the Creator to be one. Because He has given a most noble country as the inheritance of this nation. And shall we allow ignorance, and arrogance and barbarity to cut up the map of our country into little miserable clippings, leaving nothing but a mass of litter and rubbish? ("No, no.") Our country, our great country, with her famous rivers, her mighty mountains and her immense resources, is the primary condition of our political existence, and indeed of our very liberty also. With all respect to the State lines which might seem to divide the country, those State lines have been changed, and will be changed again, while the boundaries of the nation, I hope, will never be diminished. (Applause.) We ought to adopt the principle expressed in this word, "through," because a country which permits its affairs to be interfered with is a disgrace to the family of nations; she is disgraced in the eyes of the world, and must in the end be lost. Germany can tell you something of what she has become and of what she has suffered since she allowed Louis XIV. and many other monarchs to interfere with her and cut her up into little slices, forming petty principalities. We ought to adopt this principle of "through," because, indeed, we must go forward; we cannot stop. Can we stop the war? Can we adopt peace? What peace would that be which would be founded upon the ruin of our country? Fellow citizens, it is a law of every country, because it is a law of every house, that if those whom nature intended should love each other most shall quarrel, that quarrel is inclined to be both long and bitter. If two brothers begin to quarrel their dispute is far more bitter than a dispute among strangers. With the same continuity of country, and with the same literature, do you believe that we would be at peace one twelvemonth if we were to conclude a peace on the ground that a line should be drawn between us? And where is that line? It should not, it cannot be found. I hope we never will submit to a disruption of this country. We can perhaps impress the importance of this "through!" upon those who shall enlist at this time. I do not desire to convey the impression that there is any apprehension respecting the response of the people to the call for volunteers. It happens that this very morning I received a letter from a distinguished lawyer and legislator—a true Union man—in St. Louis, Missouri, and in that letter there is a passing passage which, if you will permit me to read, you will perceive chimes in with the theme which occupies our attention now. He says:—

That among those best informed no apprehension is felt for the new call for volunteers. Governor Gamble has received more than fifty letters, some before, some since the call, from men in all parts of this State (Missouri), asking authority to recruit companies, regiments, and in one case a brigade—the last from an officer just recovered from a wound, who is confident of raising it. In Illinois I hear of the same spirit; the only thing which may for a while check rapid enlistments being the abundant harvest now being gathered.

So far my Missouri friend. But there is another thing that may temporarily interfere or at least somewhat retard the desired enlistment. The call for recruits is comparatively a small one. The President, you know, calls for three hundred thousand men. This is, in fact, a large number of men, but, comparatively speaking, considering the population of the North, it is a small number. Only about fifty thousand are required from this State. Now who doubts if there had been a necessity for the President to call for the services of ever one who can shoulder a musket, that the people would rush *en masse* in response to the call? But when a limited number is required and called for, many of the fifty thousand who are wanted might be disposed to say, "O, I need not volunteer; my services will not be required, for my neighbor will go." For that reason I am inclined to believe that we ought to resort to the drafting law. I know that does not sound well to the ears of the Americans, because drafting has been made use of by despotic governments, and has been resorted to in the South, by what I have not the least doubt is a despotic government. But drafting is not necessarily a despotic power. The advantage of it would be that it would make recruiting and enlisting more regular. If the government should adopt such a measure I think it would work well. At any rate, as men are wanted speedily, the adoption of this system would give us the men immediately, while the small number called for, and the approaching harvest, may have a tendency to prevent the rush of young men which would otherwise take place.

Mr. Lieber then sat down amid applause.

Mr. Robert H. McCurdy, one of the Committee of Arrangements, then read a list of Vice Presidents and Secretaries of the meeting, which were unanimously approved.

The "Address to the Loyal Citizens of New York," printed in another column, was then read in a loud and distinct voice by Mr. N. J. A. Fuller. The address was listened to with marked attention. The passages protesting against foreign intervention, and declaring our intention to fight foreign foes—should they interfere with us—as well as domestic enemies, were responded to by all the people with as great, as unbounded enthusiasm, as that with which they unanimously pledged themselves to Congress and the President that with all their resources they would support the government in the prosecution of the war with the utmost vigor, till the rebellion was put down and its leaders brought to merited punishment.

After the reading of the address the band struck up "Vive la America," which touched a sympathetic chord in the hearts of the people present.

Mr. Morris Ketchum then read the resolutions. While they were being read processions arrived, with vehicles decorated with banners and inscriptions. A conspicuous banner had on one side the noble sentiment,

HONOR TO McCLELLAN,
And on the other,
THE UNION AND THE CONSTITUTION FOREVER.

Immense enthusiasm waS now animating the tremendous throng which had assembled in the square. The cheers and the music from the adjacent stands mingled with those from this, and the effect was magical. There seemed to be running through the whole assembly a controlling patriotic enthusiasm, which increased in power as it passed responsively from heart to heart. The resolutions were adopted unanimously.

MR. CHITTENDEN'S SPEECH.

Mr. L. E. Chittenden, of Washington, was the next speaker introduced to the assembly. He said:—

Fellow Citizens—I have taken myself out of the dull routine of the Treasury Department in Washington, and have come over here, I hope, to find a live people. (A Voice—"You will.") Yes, I hope I will find a people alive to the necessities of the present moment. Fellow citizens, I believe time for talking has passed, and I think the time has come when it is the duty of every citizen of the Northern States to offer his services to the government in whatever capacity they may be made the most available. If I had not offered mine before I came here, I would not have had the face to come before you to-day. (Applause.) I am so full of this subject that I don't want to trust myself to talk of it. I come from a city—and that city the capital of the nation—in which, for almost six weeks, we were cut off from all communication with the loyal men of the North by the rebels of the South. I come from a city in which every loyal man was trembling, eight weeks ago, lest that city should fall into the hands of these same rebels. Men of New York, I wish you were for one hour placed in a position where you could realize the necessity which this moment presses on you. Do you consider this government worth preserving? (Cries of "Yes, yes.") Do you consider that you and your wives and children have a deep interest in it? (Cries of "Yes, yes.") Yes, you do. Then let me tell you that perhaps the day is rapidly approaching—perhaps the day may be near—when every one of you who can shoulder a musket or draw a sabre will be obliged to do so in order to preserve it. Gentlemen, the South went into this war with a purpose. (A voice—"That's so.") I don't think they ever debated about questions which have all the time since the present session of Congress commenced occupied the attention of our legislators. What did the rebels first do? They said first, "We purpose deliberately to overthrow this United States government." They began by confiscating every dollar which Southern merchants and Southern men owe to the North. They followed it up by imprisoning every man in the South who was in sympathy with this Union and with the government which this nation inherited from Washington and the fathers of the Revolution. Not only that, but they said to us in effect "We will have nothing at all to do with you; we propose to fight you, to take your property and your lives, and we go into the battle with the black flag of the pirate waving over us." There is where the Southerners stood sixteen months ago, when they fired the first shot at Fort Sumter. And there is where they stand today. Where, let me ask, have we been during all this time? Well, we have been treating these gentlemen with a great deal of consideration. (A voice, "That's so.") We could not confiscate their property, oh no! because the constitution stood in the way, and we have been protecting it. While this state of things has been going on what has been the result? The soil of some of the rebel States has been crimsoned with the blood of one hundred and twenty-five thousand loyal and brave men of the North. Has not this gone far enough? (Loud cries of "Yes, yes.") Is it not time to declare a vigorous war against the South? (Yes, yes, and tremendous cheers.) Yes, and would to God the voice with which you speak it might reach the Congress and the Cabinet, which at this moment needs just such encouragement as that. (Great enthusiasm.) Yes, gentlemen, I believe the time has come to declare war. I don't want to see guards placed for the protection of the property of disloyal men.

At this moment a procession of sailors, with bands and banners, passed by. It was composed of ship carpenters from the Navy Yard, and the enthusiasm increased, while three rousing cheers were given for the United States Navy. The scene was a splendid one as they were marching round the square.

Mr. Chittenden continuing, asked if he was correct in supposing that the time had come for changing the policy upon which the war has heretofore been conducted. (Loud cries of "Yes, yes.") He had met officers from the Shenandoah Valley who pictured how their property had been scrupulously guarded by our men. But a short time after Stonewall Jackson appears in the valley with an overwhelming force, and in passing through those villages our men are shot from the windows of the houses of people whose property had been protected. (A voice—"Destroy the inhabitants.") Gentlemen, I say it is time to proclaim to every Winchester in the so-called Southern confederacy that there shall not be left one article above ground in such a town that fire can consume. (Tremendous cheering.) Our policy should be every piece of property that belongs to a rebel take it, take it if it will do a Union man good; and if it will not do him any good, burn it. (Loud cheers.) We have been fighting the rebels and Providence too. I tell you, gentlemen, I believe negro slavery was the cause of this war. (Cheers, and "That's so.") And I believe it is one of the eternal decrees of Providence, that with this war negro slavery shall die. (Cheers.) And when the North accepts this truth and goes into this war understandingly, then, and not until then, shall we be successful.

At this time an unruly crowd in the assembly seemed inclined to create a disturbance, but the attempt proved ineffectual. Groans were given for Greeley and for Wendell Phillips, and cheers long and loud for General McClellan; cries of "The Union and no nigger" and other shouts of "No niggers, no niggers," mingled with cries of "Let them remain where they are" and cheers. Mr. Chittenden said he had no admiration for the niggers, but only wanted that they should be used where it was advantageous to our cause to use them. He complimented McClellan, Hemtzelman and other Generals, and went on to say that Rumors had been rife for fifteen days past that it was probable other nations might intervene in this struggle. (A voice—Well, let them come.) Yes, I say, he continued, let them come. It may be that something of the kind is necessary to rouse the North to a full appreciation of the dangers which surround it. When they come we will know how to receive them. I have no fears of foreign interference. That regiment has not yet been raised in France or Great Britain which will ever march thirty miles inland into any free State upon this continent. (Loud cheers.) Mr. Crittenden went on to say that when the North fully awoke to the magnitude of this contest we might look for success in it. He eulogized General Pope's recent proclamation. We want, he said, the tactics which he proposes to inaugurate. We have had too much of that style of warfare that is always looking for lines of defence and for bases of operations. Let us only look at what time of defence the rebels had, that we may march upon it; let us observe their line of march, that we may pursue them. The views of such men as Pope, he believed, would be acted upon in our armies. He adjured the people to be mindful of the immediate necessity of reinforcing Gen. McClellan, of immediately responding to the call of the President, of calling to our aid every man of every class who is willing to aid us; above all, that we should wage war—a war in earnest—and the result could not be doubted. He concluded amid applause.

SPEECH OF WILLIAM ALLEN BUTLER.

Mr. William Allen Butler was next introduced by the Chairman. At this moment a number of persons among the immense crowd who were assembled in front of the platform began to give the latest rendition of the John Brown song, in the following language:—

We'll hang Horace Greeley on a sour apple tree,
We'll hang Horace Greeley on a sour apple tree,
We'll hang Horace Greeley on a sour apple tree,
As we go marching along, &c., &c.

After honoring Wendell Phillips in the same manner, the enthusiastic musicians commenced to hold a spirited debate among themselves upon the great questions of the day, when one of the guardians of the peace, with club in hand, crushed his way in among the crowd in order to interfere with the free exercise of the people's voice. An indignant and enthusiastic citizen insisted, however, upon having the last "say," declaring that "We are the people," and he could not be interfered with in the exercise of their prerogative of free utterance. At length, quiet being restored, Mr. Butler proceeded to say that it was but right every man should have his turn. It was his turn then. It was so on the programme, and if the people gave their attention he would promise them that he would not abuse it. That was a business meeting. We were not there on a gala day. We were there to act. We were called upon from the capital of the nation to act. It was not the first time that this call had taken place. Some sixteen months before the present time a call had come to the Empire State to help and save the national capital, which was in danger from rebels and traitors. How did we respond to that call? He would point to the gallant Seventh regiment which buckled on its armor at the time, and was soon in the field to shield the capital from danger. He would point to Wall street, he would point to the City Hall, and to the whole State, which sent regiment after regiment on the same errand. (A voice—"Where do you leave the Sixty-ninth?") He would point to the brave Irishmen, and the legions of Germans, and to other nations. He would point them to every class of citizens which existed in the Empire State. Over a year ago we had held a meeting similar to this. A man rose up on a platform and said that it would take 70,000 men to put down