THE NEW YORK HERALD.

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ANOTHER GREAT OUTBURST.

The Demonstration Yesterday in the Park.

Thirty Thousand Men Organized as Recruiting Agents.

Stores to be Closed Every Afternoon.

The Metropolis to be a Monster Camp of Instruction.

Arrival of the Glorious Sixty-Ninth.

"ARE YE'S THERE, ME BOYS?"

Overwhelming Reception of Corcoran and the Veterans.

INSPIRITING SCENES.

Speeches of Corcoran, Sickles, Walbridge, Mitchel, Busteed, Curran, Opdyke, Allen, Odell, Arnold, Nugent, Briggs and Others.

The Free Will Offering of a Patriotic Irishman.

CURRAN IN SILVER TONES.

NOW'S THE DAY AND NOW'S THE HOUR, &c., &c., &c.

"To your tents, O Israel!" was the ancient war cry of the Jewish tribes, and whenever that thrilling sound was heard, armed men, more valiant than those who arose from fabled dragons' teeth, or who sprung into existence like Mars from the brain of Jupiter, assembled, sword in hand, and "with armor on their backs," to stand up, and, if need be, to die for the faith, the honor and the indivisibility of the Hebrew kingdom. Yesterday we heard such another cry, "Citizens, to arms!" And the cry was taken up, repeated, and carried throughout the Empire City. The magic sounds drew out thousands upon thousands of loyal men, ready to do or die for justice, home and beauty. There was no need to say:—

Oh! where was Roderick, then!
One blast from out his bugle horn,
Were worth a thousand men!

—for the voice of outraged right and of a nation clamoring for vengeance on traitors had done more than all the bugles of all the Roderick Dhus that ever lived to waken and fan into life the sparks of true patriotism.

It is a noble though serious business to call a vast city to arm for its defence; but it is far grander, more serious, when a city is called upon to send out its people to fill up the ranks of a great army that is about to decide the fate of a whole republic, and that the grandest and most beneficent that has adorned the history of mankind. With the inborn intelligence of Americans, our people easily divined the meaning and importance of the movement of yesterday, and thus the great gathering in the Park—in the very centre of our municipal government—was one of the largest and most eminently patriotic that has ever been seen. A more decided manifestation of the loyal character, views and desires of the people of this metropolis than the meeting of yesterday could not be expected. The people crowded in from every side to be present at the final demonstration. They came from the land's end—that is, New Jersey, from the sister city, Brooklyn; from Hoboken and Williamsburg, and, in fact, from every other suburban locality and place within easy reach of the city. Such "massing" of men, women and children must have astonished that apocryphal individual, "the oldest inhabitant," and, did the shades who control his movements permit his presence, the teeth of Napoleon the Great himself would have "watered" for such excellent materials for a "grand armee" as could be collected from the assembled host.

The arrangements for the meeting were admirable in almost every respect. The police regulations were all that could be desired, and the only fault that one may be permitted to find—for the advantage and benefit of all future meetings of this kind is—that the stands or restrums were entirely inadequate to the accommodation of the crowds which choked them up. There were many persons having tickets of admission who were compelled, from absolute necessity, to forego their places on the stands, and to find the best possible accommodation in the heart of the crowd. This, of course, could not have occurred if the stands had been large enough. These stands, or platforms, erected for the accommodation of the speakers, were distributed about in extensive grounds around the Park in the most judicious manner, under the circumstances. The first stand was in front of the City Hall, and was bedecked with flags and banners on every side. Running laterally to the right and left were two lengthy hallands, strung with flags. In front of this platform, looking towards the main entrance of the City Hall, was a life size portrait of a woman, bearing in her hand an American banner and wearing on her head the cap of freedom. This figure, it is needless to say, represented the Genius of Liberty. The other decorations were as simple as patriotic, but all spoke silently and beautifully of the blessings of Union. The clasped hands of brotherhood on one banner; the winding folds of the green flag, with the golden stars and spreading hues of the free banner of the brave, and the mingling of varied nationalities, gathered on this one spot from all the ends of the earth, spoke clearly enough of the hallowed fruits of union and of brotherhood.

The second stand was erected in front of the Hall of Records. The third stood in the immediate front of the temporary headquarters of Sickles' brigade. All these platforms were appropriately decorated, but none of their other exterior ornaments were extraordinary enough to warrant particular description.

The crowd assembled in front of these stands, and more especially before the stand first named, at five o'clock was truly formidable. The people rolled into the Park in one thick, continuous and unimpeded stream until ingress or egress was rendered utterly impossible. And still they came struggling, panting, and making the most herculean exertions for the accomplishment of what was at best an impossible idea. But it was of no use. Those who, like the wise virgins, came early to the feast, got the favored places, and these they expressed themselves determined to hold till Corcoran and his regiment should arrive. And, although there were thousands of people here assembled, the large majority representing the Celtic element of our population—the order and decorum that prevailed would have astonished any one unaccustomed to such exciting scenes in this metropolis. The crowd consisted of almost every class and condition of men; and not a few women and children could be numbered among the swaying masses. Everybody seemed hilarious, jolly, excited.

The view from platform No. 1 was exceedingly fine. By a slight stretch of fancy it might even have been called a panoramic view. In the grand centre, running from the eastern to the western gates of the Park, a long broad avenue was formed, perfectly free from obstructions and fulcilpments of every kind. In this avenue nobody but privileged police officers were permitted to enter. The borders or sides of the avenue were fringed by dense crowds of people. All the subdivisions of the Park—the enchanted circles, squares and parallelograms, in which weary idlers may so often be seen asleep on hot summer days—were now packed with patriots as thick as chinchinas in Maryland. The stairs, balconies, parapets, windows and porticoes of the Municipal Hall were jammed with the crowding masses. The tents of the recruiting officers, of which there are so many now erected in this Park, were for the once converted into useful observatories. Nor were the usual alternatives of trees and lamp posts altogether forgotten. Though not so abundantly patronized as on some nocturnal occasions that we remember, still there was many a fat man and agile boy who struggled into good places by climbing into the leafy boughs of the surrounding trees. In the long vista, stretching away on all sides from the principal stand, the scene was as magnificent as it was unique. On one side the women were congregated, by a sort of feminine attraction, and, with their inevitable umbrellas or parasols, looked like a committee in waiting on the King of the Celestial Empire. On the opposite front there was nothing to be seen but one immense mass of sweating and athletic men, every one struggling for the foremost place in the assemblage. Here and there could occasionally be observed the picturesque costumes of our different Zouave regiments—the gaudy colors of the Duryee men predominating—lending additional interest and romance to the scene. At this time the recruiting officers' drum (which had been busy all day) was silent, but his flags spoke eloquently to the assembled thousands that there was much work for the Union yet to be done. The National Zouaves, the Corcoran Zouaves, the Sickles Brigade, and the Stanton Legion were fully represented. The green flag of Corcoran was, however, the rallying point for recruits, and when the war-worn veterans of the old Sixty-ninth appeared all other organizations were for the moment forgotten in the wild burst of genuine enthusiasm which greeted the heroes of Bull-run and Manassas.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE SIXTY-NINTH.

At half past four o'clock precisely the head of the escort of the Sixty-ninth regiment appeared in view, coming up Park row. The enthusiasm of the masses now literally knew no bounds. Men in front of the platforms, in the very best places that could be found for seeing the evolutions of the regiment, began to evacuate positions that they were doomed never to occupy again. Those more observant and more patient calmly waited until the veterans should appear, and, as it is in all cases, patience was the final conqueror. The clarions of the regiment and the music of all the bands on the field announced the arrival of the Sixty-ninth at the east entrance of the Park. The whole crowd then shouted with one grand, tremendous shout, which, if it had been repeated seven times, might have treated the City Hall to a shaking like that which we are informed tumbled the walls of Jericho about the ears of some ancient people. Happily for our citizens, if not for our Common Councilmen, the cheer was only repeated three times, and there was no visible shaking of any part of the City Hall during that period. The Sixty-ninth was escorted by a troop of Lancers, also belonging to the regiment—an exceedingly fine looking, soldierly body of citizen soldiers. These led the way through the broad avenue in the Park spoken of before, and in their immediate rear came the leading officers of the Sixty-ninth, followed by General Corcoran, in the full uniform of a brigadier, mounted on a mettlesome steed, and looking as calm, cool and collected as any commander one could desire to see. "Hhere comes Corcoran," cried several voices; and with the word there arose a succession of the most exciting and vociferous cheers that could be heard. In the meantime, from the roof of the Hall of Records, there came a continual booming of artillery. Here a six-pounder had been "put into position," and a number of artillerymen were engaged to give it speech. As Corcoran and his Irishmen entered the Park they were greeted with several salvos from this piece, and the smoke and noise of the cannon mixed rather inharmoniously with the shouts of the thousands below. "That's rale powther for the ould Sixty-ninth," remarked a juvenile of about sixty years "and that I was past fighting but I'd be wid Corcoran!" "Powther is it?" asked a second "and bedad that is nothing strange to the Sixty-ninth regiment." "And whoever said it was," rejoined the first, waxing warm—but here an officer of the peace interposed to prevent a row. The crowd which had been so excellently managed by the police in the earlier part of the evening, became perfectly frantic when the Sixty-ninth, and especially General Corcoran, appeared. All dikes, dams, bars and barriers became of no use in very few minutes. Even the sturdy "corpuses" of stout Metropolitans offered but slender barriers to the impetuous rush of the *el pollos*. Cries of "Corcoran and the Sixty-ninth" rent the air; and these cries, taken up, repeated and rolled out with increased power all along the lines, came back with an echo as startling as it was grand. Within fifteen minutes all order was destroyed—that is, so far as the free commingling of soldier and civilian was concerned. Long separated friends rushed towards each other and shook hands with an earnestness that threatened the sockets of the arms; women discovered old friends and sweethearts among the dusky and dusty soldiers from the wars, and for a few moments there was a true realization of the happiness and pleasure to be derived from the sudden reunion of hearts and spirits long divided. To scenes like this neither the passing pencil of the reporter nor the rough etchings of industrious artists can give effect. History, in its great review will see to it, and posterity will yet read with wonder and delight the records of the ardent patriotism of their fathers, as evinced under so many such different and such pleasing phases.

The regiment having been halted in front of the City Hall, and after the cheering had subsided, loud cries arose for General Corcoran to address the meeting. The General bowed assent and alighted, amid thundering applause, and in a few minutes was conveyed upon the main platform. The enthusiasm of the people was now immense. Such crowding, pushing, squeezing and smashing was only equalled on the scattering among the crowd of Wallace's patriotic ode. Every one wanted to hear Corcoran, and it was long before silence could be so far restored as to allow the patriotic officer to address his friends.

At the close of his speech Gen. Corcoran retired, and, having mounted his horse, was surrounded by hundreds of people, every man seeming to think more of shaking hands with the "Giniral" than of any other sublunary thing. After hearing the speech of Gen Walbridge, Gen. Corcoran formed his regiment into line and rode off from among the crowd, followed by loud and uproarious cheers.

After the departure of the Sixty ninth the meeting continued as vigorously as ever. The crowd, instead of falling off, increased considerably, and fresh accessions of speakers kept up a continual fire of the musketry of eloquence. To attempt to describe all the curious scenes that were witnessed would be supererogatory, seeing that they were but reproductions chiefly one of the other. The people, it may be said in brief, had their whole souls in the movement, and there is not a particle of doubt that the Empire City and State are prepared to do their duty to the constitutional government of the federal Union.

Officer Lumley, of the Ninth Precinct (639), deserves especial mention here for the diligence which he exhibited in keeping the principal platform clear of intruders, and for his enforcement of order generally.

The band of music on platform No. 1 was excellent. The musicians neither made too much nor too little music, but blew their trumpets in a "very agreeable manner."

STAND NO. ONE.

Tremendous Enthusiasm—The Glorious Old Sixty-Ninth on the Ground—Speeches of his Honor Mayor Opdyke, General Corcoran, General Hiram Walbridge, Hon. Moses F. Odell, of New York, Hon. J. N. Arnold, of Illinois, Colonel Nugent, Mr. Briggs, of Ohio, and Others—Letters from Secretary Seward and Governor Morgan—Stirring Ode to Liberty—Patriotic Contributions—An Irish Legion of Twenty Thousand Men—Speedy Downfall of the Rebellion, &c.

The grand stand was situated in front of the esplanade facing the City Hall. It was the principal centre of attraction during all the afternoon and evening. The immense concourse of people assembled in front and around it, however, extended away to the immediate vicinity of the other stands, so that the whole constituted one vast, united throng. Three large Union flags on flagstaffs—one in the centre and one at either end, together with a host of smaller ones tastefully suspended in pyramidal form above them, contributed greatly to the beautiful and appropriate decorations. Previous to the commencement of the meeting, the crowd congregated in front was separated so as to form an avenue along which the expected Sixty-ninth regiment (Corcoran's old command) would pass on its arrival. The crowd awaited the opening of the proceedings and the arrival of the regiment with becoming and characteristic grace, while the band treated them to patriotic music. Though the afternoon was unusually warm and the throng immense, the audience, appreciating the importance of the occasion, did not manifest any undue impatience, nor depart from the principles of popular decorum. The whole space from the platform to the steps of the City Hall was full of people, packed close as they could stand. A large number of ladies were among those which covered the steps leading to the interior of the hall.

At a quarter past four o'clock his Honor Mayor Opdyke, attended by the speakers and members of the Committee of Arrangements, wearing beautiful Union badges, were seen emerging from the building and approaching platform No. 1. With some difficulty they succeeded in safely wedging their way through the constantly increasing masses, and soon appeared upon the stand.

Prosper M. Wetmore, one of the active members of that committee, immediately came forward to open the proceedings of the meeting. "It is my pleasing and most agreeable duty," he said, "to call this meeting to order. No meeting of American citizens ever assembled at a crisis more imminent in the history of the country. I don't doubt that you all have come here as loyal men to sustain the government of your country, and to put down, now and for ever, rebellion and treason. ("Good!" was the response that came from a sturdy fellow in the crowd.) The surest evidence that this meeting can give of its loyalty to the country and its institutions," continued Mr. Wetmore, "will be found in the character of the eminent magistrate whom I shall now nominate to preside over your deliberations. Fellow citizens, I nominate George Opdyke, Mayor of New York, to preside at this meeting. Is it seconded?

And then a tremendous responsive "Yes" came rolling towards the stand. The nomination was approved unanimously.

His Honor the Mayor,
Will take the chair,

Said Mr. Wetmore, intending to be more polite than poetical.

Mayor Opdyke, on coming forward, was greeted with cheers. At first he simply said that Mr. Wright would read the names of the vice presidents and secretaries.

This Mr. Wright proceeded to do without delay. The list of vice presidents was headed by the name of Alexander T. Stewart, the patriotic merchant millionaire, and contained the names of many of our most influential citizens.

MAYOR OPDYKE'S SPEECH.

His Honor then addressed the meeting in the following language:—

Fellow Citizens—I shall not inflict on you a lengthy speech. The call for this meeting truly declares that the time for speaking has passed, and that action—instant, earnest, united action—is the duty of the hour. We have a country to be saved. Let us resolve that it shall be saved by the concentration of all our energies in the performance of this one great duty. Let us look the situation squarely in the face. For what are we fighting? It is for nothing less than national existence and the cause of civil liberty everywhere. An aristocracy, grounded on human servitude, has rebelled against a democratic government, of which its members form numerically an insignificant part. Its only grievance is that the people, instead of bowing to its insolent dictation, have exercised the rights of freemen. Our would-be masters could not endure such temerity from men whom they have contemptuously called "mudsills." Rather than submit to equality with such, they turned traitors. They took up arms to destroy the government and sever the Union, of which, numerically they formed less than a fiftieth part. But by establishing a relentless despotism and sweeping conscription, the deluded and helpless non slaveholders of their section have been swept, as by a whirlwind, into the ranks of their army. Aided by these appliances, they now confront us on the theatre of war with superior numbers. This must be changed—instantly changed—if we would save our honor and insure our triumph. How shall this be done? By following their example of conscription? Let the patriotism and manhood of freemen answer the question. In a life and death struggle between civil liberty and the prerogatives of caste, it is natural that the armies of the latter should be filled by the iron scourge of despotic power; but the defenders of liberty should be impelled by their own free wills and manly hearts. The cause we fight for is as righteous and as essential to human progress and happiness as any that ever unsheathed the warrior's sword. We fight for the rights of the people, and in defence of liberty, order and law. The best interests of humanity are involved in the issue, and our failure would cast a dark shadow over the future of the race. But there must be no such word as fail. To avoid it, however, there must be no hesitancy in the rush to arms. Every man who can fight should promptly and cheerfully tender his services to the government; and every man of means should contribute liberally to those who volunteer, and for the support of their families. We should all imbibe something of the noble sentiment that the gallant Corcoran has uttered. He declares that no inducements, however strong, "not even the fee simple of Broadway," would restrain him from the battle field. Such a spirit as this deserves not merely a brigade but a division, and I trust a division will be forthcoming. If a spirit like his animated us all, we might celebrate our final triumph over the rebellion at our next annual Thanksgiving. Let us try to emulate this spirit, and by united, vigorous effort, save the honor of our city by averting the necessity of a draft. We are behind other portions of the State, and behind many of our sister cities. This must be changed. Let us, under the promptings of a common patriotism, unite in an earnest effort to send to the field a force that will overwhelm this malignant rebellion, and let us do it voluntarily, as freemen should who are worthy to be free.

ARRIVAL OF GENERAL CORCORAN AND THE SIXTY-NINTH.

When the last words were spoken the audience gave another hearty cheer, and "Yankee Doodle" was speedily struck up by the band upon the platform. The strain was short and sweet. "The resolutions for the meeting will now be read by Mr. Wetmore," said the Mayor, and Mr. Wetmore got ready to read the resolutions; but the sound of martial music, which had been faintly heard in the distance a few moments before, was now drawing near. The audience appeared to be electrified, and away for the instant went thoughts of resolutions. It was General Corcoran and the gallant Sixty-ninth that were coming near. "I hope the audience, as the Sixty-ninth passes, will give three rousing cheers," announced the Mayor; but there certainly was no necessity for his Honor to invite the cheers. They came, deep and loud, cheer after cheer.

It was just half-past four when the mounted artillery officers, splendidly uniformed and equipped, came from the east gate of the Park and passed in front of the Hall and stand. Riding on their prancing horses, which were elegantly caparisoned with black and crimson housings, they presented a splendid appearance. The gallant Gen. Corcoran was soon recognized on his famous charger, and his appearance was the signal for tremendous cheers. "Three cheers for General Corcoran," demanded an appreciative fellow countryman, and the air rang with the thundering hurrahs. Following files of policemen were a number of Irish officers, prominent among whom was recognized Colonel Nugent, of the Sixty-ninth New York Volunteers, in General Meagher's brigade. Then appeared, marching in splendid style, the old Sixty-ninth, with Col. Bagley at its head. The brown faces and dusty uniforms of the brave boys were indicative of the service they have seen. They received a most enthusiastic welcome. General Corcoran was surrounded by friends whose cordial greetings every one could see were the natural outpurtings of the warm Irish heart. While the head of the regiment—now numbering 840 members—was passing, the General was ushered on the platform. "Mr. Mayor," said Mr. Wetmore, "I have the honor to introduce General Corcoran," whereupon greetings were interchanged. The multitude began to press closer in front of stand No. 1. The regiment faced to the left and advanced *en masse* to the front of the platform, where they came to an order arms. Subsequently the files of domestic guardians of the public peace who had been with great exertions endeavoring to keep back the throng which was pressing to the front, opened the food gates, and forward rolled the living waves of patriotic citizens, threatening to engulf policemen and soldiers. To and fro the sweeping, surging masses moved, while the policemen, in hostile attitudes, were attempting to keep them from crushing each other to death, and the mounted officers made believe charging on the crowd. The crowd, however, took everything in the best of humor. Soon comparative quiet reigned, and Mr. Wetmore proceeded to read

THE RESOLUTIONS

as follows:—

Resolved, That in this struggle for our nation's existence, we here solemnly pledge our faith, our fortunes, our lives and our honor, that this rebellion shall be crushed and the national soil redeemed from every taint of treason. (Cheers.)

Resolved, That inasmuch as property in the loyal States is valueless should the rebellion succeed, we call on all moneyed and other corporations to contribute largely to the recruiting funds, and to every effort for suppressing the rebellion. (Cheers.)

Resolved, That up to the 13th day of September next, we request that all places of business, so far as practicable, be closed in each day at three o'clock P. M., to enable loyal citizens to carry forward volunteering, and perfect themselves in military drill. (Cheers.)

Resolved, That we most earnestly urge the President of the United States to authorize General Michael Corcoran—(cheers)—to recruit a Legion of twenty thousand men, to be under his command—(cheers)—and to fight with him for the land of our adoption or our birth—(cheers)—and for the flag which symbolizes everything we cherish in national pride, and everything we love in national freedom. (Loud cheering. "Three cheers for the gallant General Corcoran.")

Resolved, That as we cherish that national pride and love that national flag, so will we do our utmost to place that flag on every fort of United States soil, and make this home of the brave the land of the free. (Cheers.)

The resolutions were received with the most unbounded enthusiasm, and were adopted with the wildest acclamation.

Calls for Corcoran now came from every point. The audience wanted to hear the distinguished soldier first. Their will was unmistakably pronounced in the repeated calls for Corcoran. The Mayor stepped forward, and all listened with attention while he said:—"The gentleman who will next address you needs no introduction at my hands. You all know, and love and honor him, as he is loved and honored throughout the United States. ("So they ought to love him!" shouted an animated individual.) I present to you General Corcoran," said his Honor, at the same time retiring while the General advanced. Cheering of the most enthusiastic kind greeted him as he came forward on the stand. It was some time before silence succeeded the shouts of welcome and the audience allowed itself to listen to

GENERAL CORCORAN'S SPEECH.

Fellow Citizens—The call for this meeting proclaims that the time for discussion has passed, and the time for action has arrived. This is a proper sentiment, and in accordance with that sentiment I stand here before you, and the Sixty-ninth regiment stands here too—(cries of "Good" and cheers)—ready to take action, in common with our fellow citizens, for the speedy and immediate suppression of the rebellion. ("Brave.") The city of New York is not ashamed, I know, of the Sixty-ninth. (Cries of "No! No!" A voice—"It has no right.") And the members of the Sixty-ninth feel justly proud to be identified with the patriotic citizens of the Empire City. (Cheers.) They come here among you, not to lecture, but to organize and fill up their ranks to the proper standard, to see their families and their friends for a few days, return with me to the seat of war, and afterwards hope to come home again to receive your greetings, as they have on the two former occasions. (Great cheers. A voice—"Bravo, General Corcoran!") We have among us, perhaps, some few who think that the rebellion has now assumed such gigantic proportions that we ought to let the the rebel States and the rebels go. To those men, and for those men, there is only one answer; it is the answer of the people of this great city, and it is the answer of the entire country, namely—that we shall never cease our efforts until the last man is sent and the last dollar, if necessary, is expended. (Cheers.) We meet here solemnly pledging ourselves never to cease our efforts until this unholy rebellion is crushed out forever. Now let us take a brief review of how matters stood at the commencement of this rebellion and how they stand now. For thirty years at least these men in the South have been plotting treason against our constitution. (A voice—"That's so." Another—"Good.") During all that time they were preparing themselves for the opportunity to strike the blow. The opportunity came perhaps sooner than they expected. We made the opportunity and forced them to go before they were quite ready. But enough. They were much more ready than we were; and when we went forth to meet them, we went as like a father going to chastise a disobedient child, and we found that the child was so unruly that we must deny it as it were. Now I grant that the rebellion has since assumed gigantic proportions; but what have we been doing? We also have assumed gigantic proportions—the most immense of any country on the face of the earth—and we are a hundred times better prepared to meet the enemy now than at any previous time. ("Good.") The government is now alive to the importance of the struggle, and fully determined to prosecute the war with vigor to the end. You are determined to support the general government while it is willing to prosecute this war with unabating vigor. You are willing to contribute your last dollar and your last man for the support of the regular constituted authorities of this Union. (Cheers.) Now further. At the commencement of this rebellion the rebels were masters of the entire Southern country. How is it to-day? We have strong footholds in all the Southern cities except one or two, and with your noble and cordial response to the call of the President of the United States in bringing forward these six hundred thousand brave volunteers, I am satisfied that ere six months roll by this rebellion will be forever crushed. ("Brave," and cheers.) I feel the most infinite pride in looking at this meeting to-day. It will send a thrill of joy throughout this Union when the people read of this immense gathering of freemen in this Empire City of the Empire State, which has always done its duty nobly. And I say to you, my fellow citizens, that no matter how many battles the Southern rebels may win they cannot hope for any permanent success while you present an undivided front to them. ("Good.") While you say that you will, why we must be the possessors of every inch of soil on this continent before we cease our exertions. (Cries of "Good, good.") I have stated everywhere that I have spoken that I am in favor of the President being invested with the fullest authority during this crisis, because I have entire confidence in the perfect honesty of the representative of the people. (Loud cheering.) I believe that the people in this great city—and in giving my own views I believe I represent them in this one particular—do not desire that any of the isms of the day shall be introduced into this war, but that we shall prosecute it under the constitution for the restoration of the Union under the authority of the constitution—nothing more and nothing less. (Great cheering. A voice—"Good for you." Another—"General, we'll give you five thousand men.") I like to assert my own principles and my own views, because I think the time has arrived when every man should be called upon to assert his principles and views. Every man who is not with us is against us. There is no middle ground to occupy. If men cannot fight they can use their influence in encouraging enlisting of men who can fight for the preservation of this glorious country. I know we have in this city men who are willing and anxious to live, like leeches, on the blood of the people—men who are willing only to enjoy her prosperity, but, when you call upon them in the hour of her difficulty and trial, where are they? ("We're here," replied a blundering Irishman; and the audience indulged in laughter.) They are not to be found when the country calls for their services. I am glad the opportunity has come that the country will know its friends. I am proud to say from this platform, and as one of the Irish people, we have done our duty. (Cheers.) I say we have done our duty always, and we will always continue to do it, and we will never cease our efforts in this glorious cause until the glorious cause is relieved from the infernal thraldom of Jeff Davis and his soldiers. (Loud cheers, during which the blundering Irishman ineffectually attempted to be heard.) I need not tell the people of this great city what ought to be their duty in this important crisis. From the first moment the heart of this people beat proudly and loudly for the Union when it was endangered, and I know they will never relax their exertions until it is restored. It is useless for me to tell you of the black reign of terror and despotism which rules over our people in the Southern country, and which has forced them now, as it were, in apparent unity, into battle array against you. They are endeavoring to attack and defeat our troops before it is possible for the people to respond to the last call of the general government; but, thank God, they will be frustrated. We are ready to day to meet them. Before they can advance five miles further we will have a hundred thousand more men at Washington, and the Irish brigade will soon be there to support them. (Loud cheers.) Fellow citizens, as I announced in the commencement of my remarks, that in the call for this meeting I have plainly spoken my sentiments, that the time for discussion has passed and the time for action is at hand. The Sixty-ninth regiment is here. They are tired and fatigued. They wish to go to their armory to lay up their arms for a few days, and I will only detain you long enough to say that the Sixty-ninth recruiting offices will be open in a few days, when I want my fellow countrymen, adopted citizens, to volunteer—and I will extend the right hand of fellowship to the American born—none shall be refused. I will take the hand of the republican, democrat, know nothing, or any other who will volunteer. (Cheers.) For your patient hearing allow me to thank you and retire.

General Corcoran retired amid enthusiastic cheers.

Calls for General Walbridge were intermingled with other calls for Colonel Nugent.

The Mayor said they would be addressed by one of our distinguished citizens, whose heart had been in the work from the commencement. He then introduced General Hiram Walbridge.

General Walbridge mounted the stand and spoke as follows:—

GENERAL H. WALBRIDGE'S SPEECH.

General H. Walbridge was then introduced, and was received with the greatest enthusiasm. After repeated cheers he said:—

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen—The firing of the first gun at Sumter changed every relation that had hitherto existed between the rebels and the loyal men of the constitutional Union. (Cheers.) From that moment peaceful remedies were for the time being superseded, and it became at once a question of military force. (Cheers.) The failure to comprehend this conviction paralyzed our action during the greater part of the last year. (A voice—"Too bad.") Not a single intimation has reached the North from any reliable quarter since the rebellion was inaugurated calculated to make us honestly believe that any peaceful adjustment of the present existing difficulties would be responded to on the part of the treasonable and rebellious South. They have inaugurated bloody, desolating, merciless war. Knowing this fact, that man is insane who proposes at a crisis like this to suggest political remedies. (Loud and protracted cheering.) The federal authority must be asserted and maintained by force while armed opposition to that authority continues. (Cheers and cries of "That's so.") Treason must be annihilated—traitors must pay the just penalty of their crimes. ("Good, good.") The constitutional authority must be reasserted over every inch of our territorial soil, and the soldier who goes out to battle for the integrity of the Union must realize that he is not to be made the victim of execution, outrage and wrong—("That's right")—a careful husbandry of our resources must take place, unnecessary expenditures must terminate, and public examples made of all who seek this opportunity to fatten on the misfortunes of the republic. (Cheers.) The public morals should be invigorated, while the public arms are strengthened. ("That's so.") While the resources of the nation are freely given, the people willingly taxed and the blood of its best citizens flowing in defence of the public liberties, it becomes the imperative duty of the constitutional government to demonstrate that the relative proportion, in wealth, resources and population, between the contending forces, should be the means of speedily terminating the struggle—("True, true")—and that every agency employed by the rebels themselves should be brought into requisition to make the contest short and forever conclusive. (Cheers)

General Walbridge concluded by saying he had prepared some resolutions which he would now submit, and if responsive to their views he would request the Mayor to ask for their adoption. Cheer after cheer followed each resolution when read, and on being submitted by his Honor the Mayor they were carried amid the most deafening applause.

RESOLUTIONS OF GENERAL H. WALBRIDGE.

1. Resolved, That any man fails to properly comprehend the great crisis through which the nation is now passing who does not embrace that idea; that treason is manifest in the moral and political phenomena which this great, loyal, intelligent people have thus far so nobly displayed in sustaining constitutional representative government, when assailed with arms and violence by traitors who have most largely enjoyed its benefits and its protection.

2. Resolved, That each succeeding disaster has only more fully developed a higher courage, a loftier patriotism, a more thorough and invincible determination, and a more sublime devotion on the part of the loyal, patriotic masses for the preservation of the Union, for freedom and for free government.

3. Resolved, That in all these great events we recognize the wisdom of Providence in disciplining and educating this vigorous and youthful nation for the high destiny confided to it, of forever placing on an enduring basis individual and public liberty, and we conscientiously believe that, without this chastening discipline, we should now have been weakened in strength, by conclusive experience, in this and collateral purposes, and the world would never have witnessed the sublime spectacle upon the altar of patriotism of the voluntary tender of more than a million of our hardy, patriotic, loyal sons and the entire resources of more than twenty millions of an active, enterprising and industrious population to quell this infamous rebellion and preserve the national existence; that if they fall, other men, still waiting, and equally patriotic, shall hasten to avenge their death; all we ask in return is the restoration of our glorious Union; the right to bear, at the earliest possible moment, every in turn that marks the varying fortunes of the struggle, the prudent husbandry of our resources, the most tried and valiant economy in every department of the government; that our brave and martyrized troops be led by experience, skill and valor; that courage, capacity and fidelity be promptly rewarded; that certain objects be labished while we are saving the radical life, treason forever annihilated, traitors summarily punished, the Union preserved, the constitution inviolable, any foreign interference promptly met with decisive, unequivocal, emphatic reasoning, and every disturbing element swept with the besom of destruction that can in any degree interrupt the tranquility of the republic, so it again becomes the acknowledged repose matrix of constitutional, well regulated liberty in every corner of the globe.

A NATIONAL WAR COMMITTEE.

The following resolution was presented:—

Resolved, That the following citizens, viz:—

George Opdyke,	Abram Wakeman,
Peter Cooper,	Andrew Carrigan,
Charles Gould,	R. M. Blatchford,
Moses H. Grinnell,	James M. White,
David Dudley Field,	W. C. Noyes,
Alexander T. Stewart,	D. Dean,
Prosper M. Wetmore,	A. C. Richards,
Richard P. Lathrop,	Terence Farley,
Michael Corcoran,	Saml. Sloan,
William Orton,	Edward Pierrepont,
J. Austin Stevens,	H. W. T. Wall,
A. Knight,	Hiram Walbridge,
James Herriman,	

be a national war committee (with power to add to their number and fill vacancies) to represent the people of New York in all that relates to obtaining and using the means for a vigorous prosecution of the war, and a speedy destruction of the rebellion.

It was unanimously adopted.

A MUNIFICENT CONTRIBUTION.

The Mayor read the following, which is his own interpreter:—

American Bank Note Company,
New York, August 27, 1862.

Sir—On behalf of the American Bank Note Company, I hand you their check for $2,000, to be appropriated in raising volunteers to put down the rebellion and maintain the constitution and the Union. Let New York furnish her quota and avoid the necessity of a draft. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

TRACY R. EDSON, President.

Hon. George Opdyke, Chairman, &c.

AND ANOTHER.

This subscription was received with loud cheers. The Mayor aptly said he hoped it would be followed by many other similar missives. It soon appeared that his Honor's own magnificent donation was the first to follow it, for when the band had concluded the patriotic air it commenced to play when the last cheers were given, Mr. Wetmore came forward and attempted to speak. The confusion in the crowd was considerable at this moment, as the Sixty-ninth were leaving, and it was a few moments before he could be heard. When order was restored he announced that his Honor the Mayor had contributed out of his private purse the sum of $1,000. This announcement was received with thunders of applause, and three cheers were given for the Mayor.

A motion, made by Mr. Wetmore, to add the name of General Walbridge to the National War Committee, was carried unanimously.

SPEECH OF HON. MOSES F. ODELL.

Fellow Citizens of New York—In the days of the past history of this city the people have assembled in this park, time after time, to do honor to the living, to do honor to the dead, but never, never, in the history of the city, has an assemblage gathered together that had more importance and significance in it than the assemblage here this afternoon. (Cheers.) The carpenter has left his jack plane upon the bench, the merchant has turned his back upon his counting room, the lawyer has left his brief, and here they stand, shoulder to shoulder, heart to heart, and what for?—("Union.") That is it exactly, that is the response that comes from every patriot's heart, to stand for the Union, and that is what I am here for. (Cheers.) And that is the platform that I expect to stand on while I live. I have thought since I have been here that I wished the President of the United States—an honest man, and as good a man as the sun shines on, in my judgment—was here. I wish he was here; and had surrounding him every member of his Cabinet, and I would say humbly, as the mouthpiece of this great city of New York, "Sir, I demand of you, the city of New York demands of you, the constituted President of these United States, with the sword of its power in your hand, placed there by the constitution, that the armies in Virginia shall move onward and that they shall not cease in that forward movement until this old flag shall wave over the rebel Capitol in Richmond and the last rebel shall lay low in the dust, or ground his arms." (Great applause.) That is what I would say to the President—(a voice—"That's what's the matter," and laughter)—and I would only speak the sentiments of every loyal man in this city. And I would say to him, with all respect to his position, that we of New York city and New York State have a right thus to speak to him. In the beginning of this rebellion this city sprang to its feet and poured out its treasure and the blood of its young men, for hundreds and thousands of the boys of New York have gone to lie in the soldier's grave in every battle field where the Union has been fought for. (Cheers.) And that is not all. We are continuing to send on our men, and we are doing it cheerfully. Men are responding from all parts of the State. And even this is not all. When Mr. Chase, the Secretary of the Treasury, wants money, what does he do? I will tell you what he does. He goes to the railroad office and buys a through ticket for New York—(laughter and cheers)—and when he gets here he finds the moneyed men full of patriotism and ready to respond to his call. And hence I tell you to-day I would say to the President that these armies of ours must move onward and forward. I would not stop at the capital of Richmond. No, no. I would not stop this side of the Gulf. (A voice—"That's the talk.") I only speak the sentiments of your hearts—every one of you—when I say that this city will never be satisfied, and feel that the cause of the Union, the cause of the flag, the cause of the constitution is vindicated, until that old flag shall wave again from where it was first struck down from Fort Sumter. (Enthusiastic applause.) I have but a few more words to say. (Cries of "Go on.") This is the national's crisis, when it is for you and I to do what we can to sustain the government. There is an armed host against us; mighty in numbers, mighty in its malevolence, mighty in its wickedness, and I say to you, men of wealth, you have a duty to perform. You have grown wealthy under the patronage of this flag, and now the country calls for your money. (Cheers.) It is not for you to stand here and say to those brave young men, "Go to the war." It is well enough to say so, but I say to you, men of wealth, give of your treasure to send them. (Renewed cheering.) Give of your treasure to take care of their families when they go. (Applause.) Our hearts want to be kindled in just such places as this. We want the spirit that is in the army, the spirit that burns in the soldier's heart as he stands before the foe. We want the loyal fire that pervaded the heart of the brave colonel McCook's mother. I met her a few days ago in the city of Washington, where a gentleman introduced her, and she told me she had six sons in the army, or rather five now, and one lying low in the cold grave. I said to her "Madam, you have done your share in sustaining this government." "Oh, sir," said she, "if I had six sons more I would give them sir." (A voice—"Three cheers for McCook's mother," and loud cheers.) That is the spirit we want. When a gallant fellow from New York was shot from his horse the other day, and as he fell his comrade raised him up and laid his arm under his head and raised his canteen to give him a drink—the face pale and his brow bedewed with the sweat of death but the light of liberty in his eye—he gazed on the flag as it was being borne past him, and said to his comrade, "Never mind me, I die for my country. You go and follow your flag." (Great cheering.) That is the spirit we want. Now, I hope no man in this mighty host—no man in this great city—will shake off the responsibility that belongs to him. Let the rich man do his duty and the poor man do his, and you and I shall see this rebellion crushed out, and those soldiers return, as we have seen them once before return, but this time to take up arms no more in this war. I want to be here when the soldiers return with their flag triumphant, and themselves covered with glory, and to greet them here with you. (Great applause, in which Mr. Odell joined.)

General Walbridge then announced that letters had been received from members of the Cabinet, and read the following from Secretary Seward, the reading of which was frequently interrupted by applause:—

Washington, Aug. 26, 1862.

General Wetmore,—I am directed by the President to express his sincere regret that,