GREAT REPUBLICAN MASS MEETING.

Tremaine Versus Seymour and Prince John.

Speech of Gen. James S. Wadsworth, Republican Candidate for Governor.

LETTER FROM WM. H. SEWARD, &c., &c., &c.

Another of those immense popular assemblages which have been such a remarkable feature of the political campaign of which this State is now the theatre, was held last evening at the Cooper Institute—that building which throws open its doors with such undiscriminating impartiality to parties of all political faith. The previous evening it was occupied by the Germans in their great democratic Demonstration. Last evening it was filled to overflowing with republicans in favor of James S. Wadsworth for Governor. It was an immense success, not only in point of numbers, but also in point of enthusiasm. There were probably few present who were not prepared to bet on the election of their candidate. Among the gentlemen on the platform were Cassius M. Clay, Judge Edmonds, Peter Cooper, Mayor Opdyke, E. B. Morgan and many of our most influential citizens. Over the platform were strips of canvas bearing the following inscriptions:—

Rather than this Union should be dissolved, let it rather perish. HENRY CLAY.

In a contest with the oppressed the Almighty has never yet, that I know of, taken part with the oppressor. JEFFERSON.

One Country—One Constitution—One Destiny. WEBSTER.

The meeting was organized by the choice of Captain Charles H. Marshall as chairman. In taking the chair, Captain Marshall declared that, in his opinion, this election would decide the question whether they were to put down this rebellion or not. The election of Seymour depended mainly on the traitors, the secessionists and the sympathizers with the South. (Applause.) Substract them from Seymour's strength, and what would be his chances of election? He would come out at the little end of the horn. (Laughter.)

A Voice—He will come out at the little end any way.

Captain MARSHALL hoped so with all his heart. They could all unite with pleasure on their candidate, General Wadsworth. (Cheers.)

At this time Gen. Wadsworth, a tall, elderly, quiet looking country gentleman, with no military trappings about his person except the glazed kepi of army officers, appeared on the platform, escorted by Mr. Peter Cooper, and the whole audience instantly sprang to their feet and cheered loudly and enthusiastically for several minutes.

LETTER FROM SECRETARY SEWARD.

The following letter was read from the Hon. Wm. H. Seward:—

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, Oct. 28, 1862.

GENTLEMEN—Eighteen months ago our noble ship of State was given by the storms of faction upon a lee shore. I came aboard as a simple sailor to assist at the helm. She has carried her safely over some of the breakers, but others are before her, and expelling mutineers are said to be coming back from abroad to board and sink her. Whatever may be the duty of others, it is clearly mine to remain at my post, promptly and strictly obeying orders. I can only say to you, and to all other loyal men on board, be active, vigilant and persevering. If we work in concert, and work in earnest, we shall all the sooner carry the precious vessel through all her perils, and greet the waiting nations with the cry "All's well." I am the honor to be, gentlemen, very respectfully, your obedient servant, WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

TREMAINE UPON SEYMOUR AND VAN BUREN.

Mr. LYMAN TREMAINE (republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor) was the first speaker.

The nation, he said, stood on the threshold of great events. This momentous struggle would determine the question whether this great government should be preserved and perpetuated, or whether all should be overthrown and perish for ever. The nation was struggling for life, and the question was whether traitors should overthrow the government or the government should overthrow the traitors. He came not with reproaches on his lips for deluded men, who had thought proper to adhere to party rather than to the nation, but he spoke for himself and thousands of Union men when he said that they might flaunt a party banner in their faces, but they looked above and beyond it and saw no flag but the glorious flag of our Union. (Cheers.) He had before had the pleasure of addressing a meeting in this hall. Since that time it was Seymour, the candidate of a mere part of an organization, had been nominated by the people of the city and of the State, and had laid down the platform and principles on which he asked the people to elect him to the Chief Magistracy of this State. He had read these speeches with interest, dismay and indignation, and he came here to night to answer them. He was cheered by the presence of his captain, who had been engaged in the military service of his country—(cheers for Wadsworth)—and he was determined to pull the veil from the thinly disguised features of secessionism and treason. (Cheers.) Mr. Seymour had thought proper to descend from his high position and make a personal attack on him (Mr. Tremaine) His excuse for that attack was that he (Mr. Tremaine) had made a personal attack on him (Mr. Seymour), but none knew better than Mr. Seymour that he (Mr. Tremaine) had complied with the strictest rules of the parliamentary code. He had simply criticized Mr. Seymour's speech on receiving notice of his nomination, and had exposed its errors and dangerous tendencies, but he had carefully abstained from an attack upon himself. Mr. Seymour, however, had charged upon him that he was disloyal to the government, and had made a speech at Tweddle Hall, in 1861, two sentences from which were selected to brand him with disloyalty. He alluded to his services on the War Committee, and said he had not obtained his appointment on that committee by hanging around the office of the Adjutant General at Albany for the purpose of getting a *quasi* certificate of loyalty to the government. He had closed his office since the commencement of this war, and had employed himself in making war speeches to the people, and he had sent the only son he had capable of bearing arms to expose his young life in the controversy. (Cheers.) Mr. Tremaine entered into an exposition of his Tweddle Hall speech, going into details of the circumstances under which the Tweddle Hall Convention was held. He had wished to give the South time to cool, not knowing that the conspiracy had sunk down so deep into the Southern heart—not knowing that it was a movement commenced more than twenty years ago. He, therefore, took the ground that the passions of the South were excited, and, in order to affect the Northern mind he had endeavored to present the best excuse he could for the action of the South, not as a justification but by way of mitigation. All his apologies and arguments were to affect Northern sentiment with a view, if possible, to save the country from the calamities under which it is now suffering. He might have been wrong, but his purpose then had been, as it now was, to save the Union of their fathers—save it peacefully if possible, but if it could not be saved peacefully, to save it by the employment of all the means which God and nature had placed in their hands. (Applause. "Three cheers for that sentiment.") Without giving the subject that deep consideration which he had since given it, he had taken the stand that secessionism was a heresy which had no foothold in the constitution of the United States. This was three weeks before the bombardment of Fort Sumter. When that event took place, and when the President called out the militia, he (Mr. T.) made a speech in Albany, declaring that the government must be maintained under all circumstances, and from that position he had never yet uttered, and he would stand there, in God's providence, as long as he lived, and he would to God that Horatio Seymour had ever shown such disloyalty as that. (Laughter and applause.) Mr. Tremaine read numerous extracts from Seymour's speeches of his, and asked what should be say to Mr. Seymour's imputation on his (Mr. Tremain's) motives? Oh, Horatio Seymour, said he, you dug down deeper in the filthy mire than even your master, Jefferson Davis, could have you do. Oh, that Horatio Seymour could rise from the low and sordid position of a partisan to breathe the pure spirit which Stephen A. Douglas breathed—(cheers)—the same Douglas for whom I labored as my Presidential candidate, but whom Horatio Seymour was willing to see drawn overboard at Charleston and Baltimore as a sacrificial offering to the demands of this Southern traitors, Jeff. Davis & Co. He (Mr. T.) had been nominated against his wishes, but under such circumstances as that he could not have declined to accept it. The office of Lieutenant Governor could confer no honor on him, and its compensation was but six dollars a day while the Senate was in session, or while the Canal Board was in session. And Horatio Seymour said he an aspirant for the high office of Governor of this state, furnishes the transcript of his own mind and his own standard by supposing that I prove false to my principles by accepting that nomination as a suitable reward for my treachery. I hurl back into the teeth of that gentleman, with all the indignant scorn which my nature can command, the false and contemptible accusation. (Cheers.)

A Voice—"Bully boy."

ANOTHER VOICE—Hit him again." (Laughter.)

Mr. TREMAINE—It has heretofore been the rule that no man could aspire with any hope of success to the high office of Governor of the State of New York unless he was in every sense of the word a gentleman, unless he possessed candor, justice, integrity, truth and fairness. But what sort of an estimate does Horatio Seymour compel us to form of the low, and sordid, and narrow, and degraded standard by which he weighs the motives of men, in supposing that one, like myself, living at the capital, in the prime of life, and in the full practice of a lucrative and honorable profession, had deserted party and principles to become a candidate for the office of Lieutenant Governor? Oh, fellow citizens, elect that man to office, and the patriotic and honorable men everywhere throughout the State will have reason to exclaim, in anguish and sorrow, "Into what hands has the Empire State fallen!" Now I have tried Horatio Seymour's charge by the highest evidence that can be produced—the record of history made at the time—and I want your verdict. Is his charge against me of a want of patriotism true or false? (Shouts of "false, false.")

A Voice—"The Herald won't report it. (Laughter.)

Mr TREMAINE—If the Herald will not record the verdict it will be obliged to record it when it is entered at the ballot box. (Cheers.) Now we will dismiss Mr. Horatio Seymour from the stand. (Laughter.)

A VOICE—Hit him once more. (Laughter.)

Mr. TREMAINE—We will dismiss him as of the first complaint of him has been dismissed with disgrace from the attitude of an accuser, and I turn to another chapter in this farce, succeeds the comedy, very properly side by side with Seymour—I mean a gentleman of notoriety, if not fame, Prince John Van Buren. (Laughter.) Mr. Tremaine read a paragraph from one of Mr. Van Buren's speeches declaring that Mr. T. would degrade himself a political as well as a pecuniary bankrupt, and continued, Who is the man who becomes my assistant side by side with Horatio Seymour? If this audience were asked to day to point out the man, of all others, who, when the democratic party was in existence and represented principles, turned traitor, what would you answer?

A GENERAL SHOUT—John Van Buren.

Mr. TREMAINE—Why, you are very good Yankees, you guessed it the first time. Yes, gentlemen, in 1847 John Van Buren professed to be the friend of freedom, and when the Wilmot proviso was laid on the table at Syracuse John Van Buren called a bolting convention which he addressed as "fellow traitors," and he succeeded in breaking down the nominations and organization of the democratic party. John Van Buren, while dead was "under the bay," succeeded again in breaking down the organization of the democratic party at Baltimore, and was accustomed to boast that he had sent the body of Lewis Cass home by the way of the lakes. He did more than any other man to excite the hostility of the South; and now, when there is no political principle involved, when party organization is used by mere partisans for selfish purposes, while we stand on the altar of our country only, and the republican party has offered up its organization as a sacrifice on that altar, John Van Buren is heard prating about party and talking about treachery. Satan rebuking sin. (Laughter.) Sambo calling Cuffee black. (Laughter.) John Van Buren talk about desertion of party and about its effect being to make a man politically and pecuniarily a bankrupt! I accept his testimony, for I have been taught that the evidence of an expert should be received on a subject with which he is entirely familiar. (Laughter.) I regret, on John's account, that according to his own confession he is a bankrupt politically and financially.

A VOICE—Morally, too.

Mr. TREMAINE—I consider myself sound, politically, and by my own endeavors and by the favor of a kind Providence I happen to be tolerably sound financially. And if John is the bankrupt he represents, as an evidence of my sympathies, I assure him that if he wants to borrow money enough to get a major general's uniform when Horatio Seymour, his commander-in-chief, tenders it to him, I will lend him money enough for that purpose provided he furnishes good security. (Laughter.) New John is a very fair specimen of the kind of generals that you may expect if Horatio Seymour be elected commander-in chief of the militia of this State. He has laid down his programme of a campaign, which is, to take Richmond, and then say to the rebel States, "Wayward sisters, depart in peace." (Laughter.) You have read of the fall of the walls of Jericho by the blowing of rams' horns; and it seems to me that if Seymour should send John Van Buren with a proclamation and with seven rams' trumpets to proclaim the fall of Richmond, if the walls did not fall, the gates would be thrown open, and John would be accepted and hugged to the bosom of Jeff Davis, assured as he would be that he would have all he was fighting for. (Laughter and applause.) Leaving Prince John, Mr. Tremaine said he would now answer an argument of Brooks, of the *Express*. (A general storm of hisses and groans was levelled at the head of him whom many tongues described as "Booby" Brooks.) He confessed that in coming from Seymour to Brooks he verified the old saying that there was but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous. A bright and shining apostle of the Seymour democratic church was that fierce and vindictive Know Nothing, Mr Brooks, whose recent speeches had been published in Richmond and Charleston with high approval. Mr. Brooks had cited the treaty of Ghent—(laughter)—and had said that one or two millions of dollars had been paid for slaves who had been captured in the war of 1812. Now, he (Mr. Tremaine) had examined that precedent, and he found that it was overwhelmingly against Mr. Brooks. He went at the history of the treaty and subsequent events, and said that the question had been left to the arbitrament of the Emperor of Russia, who decided that under the treaty of Ghent all the slaves in the places restored to the United States who were subsequently carried off by the British vessels should be paid for by the British government, and further decided that for all other slaves seized or emancipated at any other time or place, the slaves belonged, by the law of nations, to the party which captured them; and that no compensation should be given. Mr. Tremaine came back from Brooks to his mutton, and charged that Mr. Seymour was entirely unsound on the question of secession—that after this war broke out Horatio Seymour argued in a public place in the city of Utica against the right of coercion, and expressed the opinion that the government would never conquer the South; and that in Washington city last session, all Mr. Seymour's associations were with the extreme ultra friends of secession, of the Vallandigham and Ben. Wood school; that on his return home to the city of Albany he declared that the States of the West would never pay the great debt incurred for the war, and that they were now deliberating whether or not they would accept the proposition of the South for the free navigation of the Mississippi, on condition of their neutrality. He made these propositions on responsibility and authority, and if they were denied the proofs would be forthcoming. He charged, besides, that Seymour had libelled the North, libelled the ministers of religion, libelled the religious communities, in endeavoring to divert responsibility from the traitors of the South for the breaking out of this war. He quoted from one of Mr. Seymour's speeches, and, referring to the boast that the democrats were now "masters of the situation," said—There is one situation of which these men are masters. It is the situation of cringing, unmanly, unpatriotic, abject submission before the crack of the Southern slaveholding rebel whip—a position of prostration in the dust, ready to submit cheerfully to any terms that may be exacted from them by Jefferson Davis and his horde of murderers, traitors, perjurers and thieves. (Applause.) Conspicuous among this band at worthies—high up on the roll—will stand—and as long as memory lasts we will not forget it—the name of Horatio Seymour. Better that the Army of the Potomac were swallowed up by an earthquake (for it might be restored) than that New York should give her vote and influence in favor of Horatio Seymour. Elect a man who, like Gen. Wadsworth, will have the ear of the President, and who can go to him with kindness but with decision, and say, "This policy is wrong—more vigor must be infused into the war, and then your requests will be granted." Will you do that, or will you elect a man to go to the President as his enemy, and who will bring the power of the State into collision with the general government? I implore you, then, my countrymen, by all the memories and traditions of the country's past—by all your hopes of future peace, prosperity and happiness for yourselves, your children and your children's children—by the example and teachings of Washington and Adams, and Jefferson and Madison, and the long line of illustrious heroes, statesmen and patriots of the Revolution, whose voices come up to us this day from their graves—I implore you not to believe, at any time or under any circumstances, that your condition will be improved by a dissolution of this glorious Union. I implore you to cling to the government, which is the only source of your protection and prosperity against internal and foreign foes. Listen to no insidious and dangerous terms of peace with rebels, unless it is on this condition—that they shall submit, every man of them, unconditionally to the authority of the government and enforcement of the laws. By so doing you will be able not only to send down through uncounted ages this glorious Union of ours, redeemed from its defects, purged from its treason, rendered stronger by the fearful trials through which it has passed, more perfect, more beautiful, nobler and better than when it came from the hands of its makers, but you will call down on your heads the blessings of loyal men in the prisons and among the mountains of the South, as well as to loyal men in the North, East and West, and secure the approval of the just, the good and the wise throughout the civilized world. But, above all, fellow citizens, you will thereby secure the approval of your own consciences and earn the smiles of that great and good Being, whose holy word is full of illustration of the terrible punishment which he awards to traitors and of the rewards which he bestows on the patriotic and good, in this world as well as in the world that is to come. (Loud applause.)

A SONG.

The audience was next entertained with a song by a glee club, the refrain of which was

Columbia, my Country.

GEN. WADSWORTH'S SPEECH.

Gen. JAMES S. WADSWORTH, in answer to vociferous cries of "Wadsworth, Wadsworth," from all parts of the house, then came forward, amid rapturous cheering, and spoke as follows:—

I thank you, gentlemen, for the overwhelming cordiality of this reception. I should, under any circumstances, have found it embarrassing to address such an audience as this—perhaps ten times as large as any which I ever had the honor of addressing before—for I am little in the habit of speaking, and I find it far more embarrassing now, gentlemen, after the cordial and earnest reception which you have given me. I announced, at an earlier stage of this canvass, that I did not propose to come on to New York until after the election was closed. I have been induced to change that decision, gentlemen, by the earnest solicitation of some of my friends, and by my own consciousness of the great magnitude of the questions involved in the canvass. (Applause.) I stand before you, gentlemen, a candidate for your suffrages—(applause)—but I come with no personal claims upon you. If I know my own heart, I come with no personal aspirations. I have seen with pain the undue and exaggerated personal commendations with which my friends have referred to me, and I have thrown aside with contempt and scorn the calumnies with which my personal enemies have assailed me. (Applause. A voice, "You are loyal; that's enough.") The man who pauses to think of himself, of his affairs, of his family even, when he has public duties to perform, and his country lies prostrate almost in the agonies of dissolution, is not the man to save it. (Cheers and voices, "That's it.") We must all of us, gentlemen, lay aside all subordinate, all personal considerations, and prepare our minds to grapple in all their magnitude with the questions which we have to solve. We must look directly in the face the deadly peril which surrounds us, if we would save our country. (Cheers.) I tell you, gentlemen, it is my deliberate and solemn conviction that Shenandoah or the valleys of Kentucky, is the battle field to be fought which is to preserve our liberties and perpetuate our country. (Applause.) I do not propose, gentlemen, to go at large into the consideration of the many questions involved in this canvass. Following the able, eloquent and trained speaker who has preceded me, and who has referred to some points upon which I intended to touch, I shall pass hastily on to a few of the leading points now in issue, but I shall detain you only a few minutes. Gentlemen, you have it charged by our opponents that our national administration is incompetent to manage the affairs of the country in this crisis. I do not propose, gentlemen, to enter upon a elaborate defence of the administration. I am not of the administration. I am only its subordinate officer—its humble, and I trust its faithful servant. (Great applause.) Look for a moment at the circumstances under which this administration took up the reins of power. James Buchanan—(hisses)—and the thieves and traitors which gathered round him had left the country lying a hopeless mass in the throes of death, and under these trying circumstances Abraham Lincoln—(great cheering)—an honest, but an inexperienced man—came to the head of the government. I tell you, gentlemen, that his warmest friends, and the warmest friends of his Cabinet officers, will admit that mistakes have been committed by them—and considerable mistakes—but faithfully and earnestly have they toiled night and day, with the hour of danger, to save the country. (Hisses.) I do not believe, gentlemen, it is a crime for a man to make a mistake. I believe you and I are here to-day, because Abraham Lincoln was not a perfect man—because statesmanship is a rare quality in this country. Well, what do these gentlemen propose to do? What proposition do they bring before you? Do they propose to supersede the administration by revolution? The mere answer to the question shows how strong these have united it. ("They have.") If they dared openly to own it they would be cursed with infamy, and not receive one in a thousand of the votes which will now be given by unreflecting men in their ticket. Does it need argument, gentlemen, to prove that if this rebellion is put down at all, it must be put down within the two years and few months during which Mr. Lincoln must administer the government? What, then, can we do? What, then, can any honest patriot do whose heart looks solely and alone to the preservation of his country? What can he do to sustain and strengthen Abraham Lincoln? (Cheers.) Advise him, admonish him if you will—and I tell you that no man receives the plain talk of an honest man, whether he be a political friend or a political opponent, with more pleasure and more courtesy than Abraham Lincoln—admonish him, if you will, but strengthen and sustain him. (Applause.) Gentlemen, let him have the pledge of your lives, your fortunes and your sacred honor in his honest effort to put down this rebellion, and I venture to promise that before the end of his term the sun will shine upon a land unbroken in its territorial integrity—(applause)—a land of prosperity, a land where labor is everywhere honorable and everywhere respected. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, Mr. Lincoln has told you that he would save this country with slavery if he could—that he would save it without slavery if he could. He has never said to you, gentlemen, that if he could not save slavery, he would let his country go. (Applause.) I believe that that honest patriot would rather be thrown into a molten furnace than utter a sentiment so infamous. (Cheers.) He has said to those in rebellion against the United States—against the government, I give you one hundred days to return to your allegiance, if you fail to do that, I shall strike from under you that institution which some of them seem to think dearer than life, than liberty, than country, than peace. And some among us appear to entertain the same opinion. Gentlemen, I stand by Abraham Lincoln. (Great cheering.) It is just, it is wise, it is holy so to do. I ask you to stand by him and sustain him in his efforts. I know, gentlemen, that you have felt, perhaps as well as myself, the influence of the odium which a spurious aristocracy, that has largely directed the destinies of this country for three-quarters of a century, has attached to the word abolition. They have treated it, they have too often taught us to treat it as some low, vulgar crime, some obscene offence, not to be spoken of in good society; something not to be mentioned in fashionable parlors. I know there are many men still influenced by this prejudice, this odium which gathered so long under the influence of this spurious aristocracy. But, gentlemen, let these men who in this hour of peril, in this struggle between life and death, shrink from that odium, stand aside. (Cheers.) The events of this hour are too big for them. (Cheers.) They will escape ridicule, but they will not escape contempt—(cheers)—and their descendants, as they read the annals of these times and find the names of their ancestors nowhere recorded among those who came to the rescue of their government in the hour of its great trial, will blush for shame. (Cheers.) You are told, gentlemen, by the candidates of this anti-war party which is springing up, that they will give you peace in ninety days. Gentlemen, I believe them. They will give you peace—but, good God, what a peace! A peace which breaks your country into fragments—a Mexican peace—a Spanish-American peace—a peace which inaugurates eternal war. What peace can they give you in ninety days or any other time? What peace can they give which does not acknowledge the Southern confederacy (a voice, "Not any,") and cut this country in twain? Gentlemen, let me ask you for a moment have you ever looked at the map of your country which these gentlemen propose to bring out—this new and improved map of Seymour, VanBuren & Co.—the map of those let them go geographers? (laughter)—a country three thousand miles long, and a little over a thousand miles wide. Why, gentlemen, they could not make such a country stand until they get their map lithographed, not even until they got it photographed. All the great water courses, all the great channels of trade out in twain—dissevered in the middle. No, gentlemen, the mandate of nature, the finger of God is against any such disseverance of this country. (Applause.) It is never to be divided by the slave line, or any other line. (Applause.) This country cannot be divided. If you are not prepared to acknowledge the independence of the Southern confederacy—to take this peace which is offered to you in ninety days—what are the other alternatives presented to you? The South has declared—and up to the last moment unanimously declared so far as those in rebellion are concerned—that she will submit to no restoration, that she will not under any circumstances come back into the Union, or tolerate the idea of a restoration of this Union. What, then, are we to do? Go over and join them, and get their laws and their social systems or subjugate them to our laws and our systems. (Applause.) Abraham Lincoln tells you, gentlemen, that he intends to subjugate them. (A voice—"And he will do it.") Your soldiers in the field say that they intend to subjugate them—soldiers who to-night sleep on the cold ground, to-morrow, perhaps, on the battle field, to sleep in death for ever—they say "surrender never." (Cheers.) Gentlemen, what do you say? Do you propose to surrender? ("Never!") What is to be the voice of New York on this question? (Cries of "Subjugate them, No surrender!") Is it to declare to our brave and suffering soldiers? Is it to reanimate and encourage them, or is it to tell them that their State is against them and against their cause? (Cries of "No!") And what, gentlemen, of the gallant dead? What of those who have fallen in battle—fallen by disease, in thousands and tens of thousands? Have they been sacrificed all in vain? Have they been sacrificed in an unnecessary (as Mr. Seymour would say) and unprofitable war? Are these the words which we are to carry to those houses made desolate by this war—to the fathers and mothers—to the wives and children of the heroic dead? No, gentlemen, never! (Applause.) Let Mr. Seymour say to them, if he has the heart to say it, that they fell in an unnecessary war. I shall say no such thing. (Cries of "good!" and cheers.) And if it is my lot to meet any of them, I shall say, "your kinsmen fell in a glorious cause; he gave his life that we might save the life of his country—(cheers)—in a war forced upon him by a selfish, savage brutal aristocracy." (Applause.) All honor to him! all honor to his name! and may a merciful God mitigate the afflictions of those who mourn. (Applause.) Gentlemen, I said to you at the commencement of my remarks, that if we shall fight this issue properly, we must fully appreciate the imminence of the peril. I tell you now, gentlemen, that here in New York you stand face to face with the enemy. (Cheers.) Here are the minions, the instruments, the tools of that aristocracy to which I have referred. (Cheers.) Here, too, are the agents, and here is the money of that other aristocracy, that other sympathetic aristocracy on the far side of the Atlantic—(loud cheers)—of those people, who, while talking of peace and neutrality, have sent out their armed vessels to prey upon your commerce, and take captive your seaman. You stand face to face with your enemies here, gentlemen. As upon the hills of Antietam and the plains of Manassas your soldiers do, you stand face to face with your enemy. (Renewed applause.) I know, gentlemen, that on ordinary occasions there might be some question raised as to the expediency of a candidate indulging in speculations upon the result; but having divested myself of all personal feeling in regard to this matter, I shall speak of it as I would if I were not a candidate. It is fifteen months since I have stood upon the soil of New York until this evening—(cheers)—but I have seen as much and perhaps more of the sons of New York than I should have done if I had remained at home. I have seen them on the battle field, flushed with victory; I have seen them dismayed with defeat; I have seen them sleeping on the frozen ground, I have seen them suffering and dying in hospital. I claim, gentlemen, to know as well as any man knows what race of men come from New York—(Cries of "Good," and applause.)—and I tell you that they do not intend to give up. (Cheers, and cries of "Bravo.") They do not intend to surrender. They do not intend to let their country go. (Cheers.) You will, perhaps, when you get the returns from some of the election districts near you, be somewhat alarmed. But wait, gentlemen, until you hear from the hills of the St. Lawrence on the North; wait until you hear from the hills of the Alleghanies on the South; wait until you hear from the valleys of the Mohawk, Cayuga, Onondaga and Genesse; wait until you hear from them, gentlemen, and you will hear a voice which will bring joy and glad tidings to every loyal heart in this land, and make it cry out, "the country is safe." (Prolonged cheers.) Gentlemen, I only propose to detain you a moment longer. (Cries of "Go on.") Let me say to you that if we meet this great crisis in which an overruling Providence has assigned it to us to act, if we meet it as become men, if we shape our course so that we may applaud to the God of justice to smile upon our arms and upon our consciences, I tell you, gentlemen, that the glories of the revolutionary period, even, will pale before the achievements of your soldiers and your statesmen; (Great cheerings.) I will detain you no longer, and I thank you for the great patience with which you have listened.

General Wadsworth retired amid prolonged and enthusiastic cheers.

Hon. WILLIAM D. KELLY, of Pennsylvania, was introduced, and said that we had a country, and that the patriotic people of the land would not yield nor would Abraham Lincoln go out of power until the constitution was the supreme law of the land. He alluded to the republican defeat in Pennsylvania, and accounted for the result from the fact that treason had done its work there, illustrating the remark by referring to the local history of the war and the election in his own State. The voice of Pennsylvania was for the war, and now the Unionists were thirteen to eleven of the Seymourites in the next Congress, and had they been forewarned as the people of the State of New York are, they would have been forearmed, and notwithstanding the departure of troops to the war, would have returned a triumphant majority of loyal Union men to Congress.

The speaker alluded to the occasion of his speaking in New York two years ago, and drew a picture of the present state of the country. He was a private in the militia recently called out to defend the State, and mentioned a conversation he had with a rebel prisoner who was captured by their corps. Mr. Kelly asked him when he thought the war would end? When the rebel soldier replied that it depended upon a contingency outside of the army, that fact was the coming election. If the people of the North sustained the President (said the prisoner) in his policy, it will be a crushing blow—worse than the great victory over us in the field—but if "our friends" succeed generally, it will be an inspiration to the leaders and the people; the war will last till another election shall decide whether they will not yet control the country. The language was heard by other witnesses, and was very significant. Who were the "friends" of whom the soldier spoke? Certainly not those who sustained the present administration, and who were determined to carry the war to the bitter end. Was it not the Woods, the Vallandighams, the Seymours and the Frank Hughes' of the country? Would they send the author of "Love and Secession" &c. (Ben Wood), and the man who urged the people to make New York "a free city," to Congress, to represent the city of New York in the councils of the nation? Mr. Kelly drew a glowing picture of the greatness of the country and of its future, and maintained that it could not be saved unless the war was vigorously prosecuted. Rebels had no rights under the constitution while they held sword or musket, or voluntarily sustained the man that did. What such men needed was a firm hand court martial and a quick following of the sentence of the law. The spectacle which he witnessed seemed him that all was right for his country. The Empire State would say to Europe "stand off!" and the Empire State would say to the rebels, "Wait and hey Lincoln and be reckoned with." (Prolonged cheering.)

The other speakers were Lieutenant Wadsworth and Captain J. Clay.

The Glee Club sang the campaign song of

For Wadsworth and Tremaine,
We are marching along,

and the audience sang it with the cry for "Wadsworth, Tremain and the President's proclamation."

The Small Change Issue Ordinance.

BOARD OF COUNCILMEN.

A regular meeting of the Board of Councilmen was held at five o'clock last evening, Charles C. Pinckney, Esq., President, in the chair.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The Board concurred with the Board of Aldermen in directing that every facility be given to Judge Advocate General Authon to procure a full list of all the volunteers who enlisted in this city between the 2d of July and the 3d of September last.

The Board then took up the following

ORDINANCE TO PROVIDE FOR THE ISSUE OF "CHANGE NOTES," WHICH MAY BE USED AS A SAFE AND CONVENIENT CURRENCY FOR FRACTIONAL PARTS OF A DOLLAR.

The Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the city of New York do ordain as follows:—

Section 1. The Comptroller is hereby authorized and directed to cause the necessary designs to be prepared and engraved, and to procure the printing of "change notes," of the denominations of five, ten, twenty-five and fifty cents, to the amount of three millions of dollars, and, as fast as said notes are printed and prepared, to deposit the same with the Chamberlain, who shall be charged with the amount thereof, the same to be kept under the Chamberlain's operation which sum by law required to be so deposited. They shall be payable on demand, which fact shall be distinctly expressed upon the face of each note, and bear the signature, either written or printed, of the Mayor and Comptroller; and the Comptroller is hereby authorized and directed to devise and establish such regulations concerning the printing of said notes as will effectually prevent their being issued except in the manner herein provided.

Sec. 2. Any person desiring to procure such "change notes" for circulation, must deposit with the Chamberlain current funds in sums of not less than five dollars, whereupon the Chamberlain shall pay over to such person an equal amount in said notes; provided that, until a supply is procured sufficient to meet all demands therefor, the Chamberlain may limit the amount to be so furnished to any one person. The said notes shall be receivable in payment of all debts or obligations due to the Corporation. The Chamberlain shall keep an account of the moneys deposited with him for, the purpose of procuring "change notes," which moneys shall be held by the Corporation, in trust, as a fund for the redemption of said notes, in the manner hereinafter provided by section three, and the faith of the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty is hereby solemnly pledged for their redemption.

Sec. 3. On presentation of these notes to him for redemption, in sums of five dollars, or the multiples thereof, the Chamberlain shall redeem the same, by giving in exchange therefor an equal sum in current funds; and, whenever required to do so by the Common Council or by direction of the Comptroller, the Chamberlain shall return to the Comptroller all the "change notes" then in his hands, after having cut, cancelled and defaced the same effectually, and no credit shall be given the Chamberlain for the redemption or return of any notes which are not so cut and cancelled.

Sec. 4. It shall be lawful for the Comptroller to invest, from time to time, in the temporary loans of the Corporation, any portion of the moneys received by the Chamberlain for the notes authorized by this ordinance.

Sec. 5. The Comptroller shall report to the Common Council monthly, and oftener if requested by them, full particulars concerning the operation of this ordinance, the amounts of the notes issued and redeemed, the investments made in the temporary loans of the Corporation, and the profits derived from the interest thereon.

Sec. 6. The sum of ten thousand dollars is hereby appropriated for the purpose of carrying into effect the provisions of this ordinance.

The ordinance was adopted by a vote of 19 in the affirmative to 2 in the negative.

The Board then adjourned until Saturday next, at two o'clock.

The Slave Trade.

UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT.

Before Hon. Judge Shipman.

OCT. 30.—The argument for a new trial in the case of Albert Horn, for the reasons stated in yesterday's HERALD, was postponed to Monday next.

The case of Erastus H. Booth, indicted for receiving and transporting five hundred negroes from the coast of Africa, for the purpose of selling them as slaves, was called on, but after a brief examination of witnesses, the accused was acquitted. Messrs. J. T. Brady and Beebe for defence; the District Attorney and Mr. Andrews for the government.

Coroner's Inquest.

FATAL STABBING AFFRAY.—Charles Rosselet, a lad about sixteen years of age, died at the residence of his parents, 168 Seventh street, yesterday, from the effects of a wound in the abdomen, received at the hands of some party unknown. The deceased, it appears, was endeavoring to separate two boys who were fighting at the corner of Stanton and Allen streets, when one of the belligerents drew a penknife and stabbed him in the left side of the abdomen, inflicting a mortal wound. Dr. Robinson made a post mortem examination of the body, and found that death was caused by peritonitis, consequent upon the wound in question. Coroner Naumann summoned a jury yesterday afternoon, and announced his determination to commence the inquest at nine o'clock this morning. No clue has, thus far, been obtained as to the whereabouts of the assailant; but the police are sanguine of being able to produce the perpetrator in the course of a day or two.

City Intelligence.

RECOVERY OF A STOLEN CHILD.—A few days ago a notice of the stealing of a child from the home of its parents was published in this paper. We are happy to learn that the publication of the paragraph has led to the recovery of the child, who is now at the house of his father, Mr. Patrick Curry. The child was spirited away by a servant in Mr. Curry's family.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE LAW SCHOOL.—The regular winter course at Columbia College Law School has commenced at the institution in Lafayette place, under the direction of Professor Dwight. Moot courts, for the instruction of the students, are held once a week, and cases are regularly tried, thus affording the best opportunity for obtaining a knowledge of the practical portion of the profession.

THE HORSESHOERS will hold a meeting, according to a notice in another column, to morrow evening, at 274 Grand street.

DROWNED.—About nine o'clock on Wednesday evening a private watchman named Charles Breyor, employed on board of the steamship Bio Bio, lying at pier No. 11 North river, accidentally fell overboard and was drowned.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR NEW YORK—THIS DAY.

SUN RISES	6 28	NOON SETS	morn 12 30
SUN SETS	4 59	HIGH WATER	morn 3 56

Port of New York, October 30, 1862.

CLEARED.

Steamship Roanoke, Thompson, Havana and New Orleans—Ludlam & Heineken.
Steamship S R Spaulding, Howes, Alexandria—Baker & Russell.
Ship Emerald, Luce, Liverpool—Howland & Frothingham.
Ship Athena (Brem), Schilling, Liverpool—Funch, Meincke & Wendt.
Ship Henry (Meck), Oelrich, Rotterdam—Funch, Meincke & Wendt.
Ship George Turner, Ilsley, Boston—H Benner.
Bark Investigator, Gilkey, Liverpool—Walsh, Carver & Chase.
Bark Alice, Smith, Liverpool—C B Fessenden.
Bark Adamo (Ital), Zeno, Queenstown—Master.
Bark Crarina, Pinkham, Marseilles—Moore & Henry.
Bark Warren Hallett, Hallett, Rio Janeiro—Bassett & Nickerson.
Bark Jasper, Bennett, Washington—Wakeman, Dimes & Co.
Brig Forsoget (Nor), Hansen, Cork—Holmbee & Co.
Brig Mary Alice, Hardy, Rio Grande—Brett, Son & Co.
Brig T B Watson, Wallace, Vera Cruz—Merchant & Breck.
Brig Atlantic, Rhodes, Barbadoes—H Trowbridge's Sons.
Brig Ben Dunning, Winchester, Havana—M Trujillo & H S Vining.
Brig Rainbow, Jansen, New Orleans—N H Brigham.
Brig Rival, Applegate, Washington—Master.
Brig Avondale, Dix, Boston—C & E J Peters.
Schr Robt Caldwell, Hudson, Tarragona—Topper & Beattie.
Schr Jessie (Br), McDougall, Port au Platt—Brett, Son & Co.
Schr J J Finlayson (Br), Fleming, Nassau—J R Bacon.
Schr Arctic (Br), Patterson, St John, NB—P I Nevins & Son.
Schr I Van Zandt, Smith, Port Royal—N L McCready & Co.
Schr Julius Webb, Mather, Newbern—Bayles, Hamilton & Co.
Schr Relief, Rockwell, Newbern—Adams Express Co.
Schr Florence Rogers, Rogers, Washington—N L McCready & Co.
Schr Pawtee, St John, Washington—Van Brunt & Slaght.
Schr Geo Dummer, Chambers, Washington.
Schr W A Eldridge, Chichester, Washington.
Schr Ira Billy Collins, Baltimore—Van Brunt & Slaght.
Schr J Randolph, Wall, Baltimore—Bentley, Smith & Co.
Schr Jones Sparks, Inman, Baltimore.
Schr Vermillion, Willis, Wilmington, Del—Baker & Dayton.
Schr Evergreen, Potter, Philadelphia—H S Rackett.
Schr Naiad Queen, Hulse, Philadelphia—Baker & Dayton.
Schr C Moore, Ingersoll, Philadelphia.
Schr Charles Carroll, Pratt, Philadelphia.
Schr White Cloud, Gardner, Elizabethport—Master.
Schr Col Eddy, Blanchard, Bangor—R P Buck & Co.
Schr Philanthropist, Homer, Bangor—R P Buck & Co.
Schr A Hooper, Harriden, Ellsworth—T M Mayhew.
Schr J C Homer, Arey, Boston—R P Buck & Co.
Schr Mary Hawes, Lawrence