The Sun.

It Shines for All.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1869.

Amusements To-Day.

American Institute—American Science, Art.
The Tammany—Pot, and Son Mass. Matinee today.
Grand Opera House—Patria (Fatherland).
Bas Francisco Minstrels, 585 Broadway.
Bowery Theatre—John R. Scott's Victorian of Waterloo, &c.
Booth's Theatre—Lady. Matinee today.
Wallack's—Robertson's new play, "Progress."
Niblo's Garden—Formosa; Or, The Railroad to Ruin. Matinee.
Theatre Francais—The Bohemian Girls. Matinee today.
Steinway Hall—Mlle. Carlotta Patti.
Fifth Avenue Theatre—London Assurance. Matinee to-day.
Olympic Theatre—Uncle Tom's Cabin. Matinee today.
Wood's Museum—Why Was Winkle. Matinee today.
Waverley Theatre—Zouboldi and Carron Troupe. Matinee today.
Academy of Music—Herman the Prestidigitator.

Louis Napoleon's Testament.

The interview which is reported to have taken place recently between LOUIS NAPOLEON, Lord CLARENDON, and Prince GORTCHAKOFF is probably the first of its kind. A moribund potentate enters upon posthumous diplomatic arrangements with foreign powers so as to secure the preservation of his own dynasty! No doubt the British and Russian statesmen promised to recognize any Regency he may choose to appoint in the event of his death, if thereby a revolution in Paris can be prevented and the peace of Europe saved.

Nothing is more dreaded by crowned [illegible] than a French revolution, because [illegible] generally such an explosion of political passions shakes the existing order of things to its foundation, and introduces a new social as well as political status in the world. Hence the anxiety of old men like CLARENDON and GORTCHAKOFF to be relieved in the evening of their career from the necessity of grappling with such a danger. They wish to smooth matters over. They do not care who reigns in France—LOUIS NAPOLEON or EUGENIE, or NAPOLEON IV. or NAPOLEON V., as Prince NAPOLEON begins to be called—provided there be no revolution, and that they be permitted to end their lives in the humdrum diplomatic somnolescence of the last few years.

But the French people will be very likely to ask whether the days of the Holy Alliance have really come back, and whether it is a dream or a fact that the third NAPOLEON is disposing of the future destinies of France in connivance with the same foreign powers which crushed the first NAPOLEON, and restored the ancient Bourbons at the point of the bayonet. Will France not be startled by the discovery that the man who destroyed her liberties pretends to regulate her destinies even beyond his death, and that one of his last official acts was to concoct measures with alien powers for the purpose of perpetuating the thraldom of his country?

This coalition of the Emperor with European Governments for the purpose of securing their support for his successor, is well calculated to rouse the indignation of France, and to make her still more determined on breaking loose from a dynasty which shrinks from no measure however unpatriotic, and from no scheme however infamous to continue its intolerable power. The Emperor may linger on for a long time yet, but if the news of this *ante-mortem* coalition with European sovereigns should be fully confirmed, he will prove to have taken a most effective step for signing the death warrant of his dynasty.

France, though like all nations over head and ears in the utilitarian enterprises of the age, has, nevertheless, preserved sufficient feeling of national dignity and honor to make her curse the memory of a self-imposed ruler, whose bequest to the people is a conspiracy with foreign powers to perpetuate her subjugation.

"No Publicity."

The NICHOLS divorce case, of which THE SUN gave a full account yesterday, shows, among other things, how knavish attorneys in this city are assisted in committing their frauds by the culpable action of our Judges. Mrs. NICHOLS wanted to get a divorce from her husband, and commenced a suit against him for that purpose. The husband being a non-resident, an affidavit being made that he could not be found in this State, the usual order was obtained from Judge CARDOZO for serving the summons and complaint on him by publication. The Code provides that, when such an order is granted, the summons shall be published in "two newspapers to be designated as most likely to give notice to the person to be served." Judge CARDOZO, in complying with this provision, designated the *Jewish Messenger* and the *Weekly News* as the newspapers in which the publication should be made. The consequence was that the defendant never heard of the suit against him till long after a decree of divorce had been granted in it.

It is perfectly plain how the Judge came to do as he did. Forgetting all about the requirement of the law that the newspapers selected should be such as are "most likely to give notice to the person to be served," he thought only of the profit to their proprietors of publishing the summons, and, in consequence, followed the dictates of a well known political necessity. The *Jewish Messenger*, as its name imports, is a journal peculiarly read by Jews, while the *Weekly News* circulates pretty largely in the Southern States. Mr. NICHOLS not being a Jew, and not subscribing to the *Weekly News*, a notice published in these two papers was as little likely to reach him as if it had been published in the *Deseret Bee* or the *Bungtown Patriot*. The Judge thus played directly into the hands of the rascally lawyer employed by Mrs. NICHOLS, and assisted in committing what a brother Judge has since judicially declared to be a fraud and an imposition.

It is true that the remainder of the order directed a copy of the summons and complaint to be deposited in the Post Office, addressed to the defendant at his place of residence. A perjured witness swore that this part of the order had been complied with; and this fact forcibly illustrates how entirely unsafe it is to rely upon personal notification by mail. Had the notice been published in a journal universally known, it would infallibly have been heard of by the defendant. But, as things were managed,—and doubtless they are managed in the same way in hundreds of other cases,—the promise of the knaves who advertise that they will obtain divorces, and that "no publicity" shall be given to their operations, is evidently based upon a knowledge of the habits of judges, not at all creditable to them.

A Real Massachusetts Statesman for Cuban Independence.

The Hon. HENRY WILSON of Massachusetts was in the city yesterday, and met with a most cordial reception from his numerous friends. He was on his way home from Pennsylvania, where he has been addressing large audiences at Philadelphia and Reading in behalf of the Republican cause. Gen. WILSON in heart and soul is with THE SUN on the Cuban question. He says that when he sees a fight his sympathies are always instinctively with the dog that is under. He thinks the Cuban cause is the cause of liberty, and he is for it out and out. He says the colonial condition is not the natural condition of man; that colonies, like persons, when they become of age, should be free from parental control.

If Gen. GRANT has the good sense to take the advice of able and practical men in his party like Gen. HENRY WILSON, his now drooping cause may soon be in the ascendant.

Officeholders Easy—The People Oppressed.

It is announced thus early from Washington that the winter is to be an unusually gay one. Secretary FISH and Senator CAMERON, it is said, will give a series of receptions of unprecedented splendor.

Meanwhile we wish that something might be done to relieve the burdens of the people. The difference between the condition of the rich and that of the poor, which ought always to be growing less in a free republic, is constantly growing greater and greater.

With a President who can hardly tear himself away from the din of pleasure long enough to bury a departed comrade—attending, as it was ostentatiously announced, a "state dinner" on the day of the funeral—and a rollicking, luxurious Cabinet, with most of its members apparently indifferent to the heavy burdens of the people, how long can the Republican party be expected to last?

A gentleman—an earnest Republican—who thoroughly understands Gen. GRANT, remarked a few days ago that he did not know any more about politics than a woodchuck. And certainly it looks as if this remark were true. If he got along no better while the wise and brave RAWLINS was alive, what will become of his Administration now that the salutary influence of the late Secretary of War is withdrawn?

Gen. GRANT could have administered the Government in such a way that the State election here this fall would have resulted in favor of the Republican candidates. But does anybody look for such a result now? No. It is probably true that he knows as much of politics as a woodchuck; and the party, with him at its head, is foredoomed to become weaker and weaker up to its final overthrow.

Let his friends flaunt their gay colors like the gaudy butterfly; for like him their lease is but for a fleeting summer day!

Abraham O. Hall.

Mr. ABRAHAM OAKEY HALL, Mayor of the great city of New York, sends us the following for publication as an advertisement. He says himself that he *considers it* the meanest thing that one gentleman can do to another, to publish a private letter, like that of our publisher. But while this avowal shows that Mr. HALL is willing to do a very mean thing, we can assure him that it is not of the slightest importance so far as THE SUN is concerned. The phrase about being "sorely pressed" is simply a polite apology for a hard dun for money long over due; that is all. We keep it printed in this office for just such customers as OAKEY HALL as Mayor. THE SUN is now making over $500 a day. We wish the Mayor was doing as well. Then he could afford to devote his whole time to the interests of the city. We regretted yesterday that New York had a Mayor who was obliged to carry on the business of an attorney-at-law; to-day we mourn that she has a Mayor to whom no gentleman can ever again, with any feeling of safety, address a personal, confidential letter.

But to the advertisement:

THE MAYOR desires me to send the accompanying selections from some papers on file in this office, which, for the information of the readers of THE SUN, he desires printed as an advertisement.

Very respectfully,
CHAS. O. JOLINE.

Oct. 1, 1869.

PAPER NO. 1.

PUBLICATION OFFICE OF THE SUN, NEW YORK, Jan. 29, 1869.

A. O. Hall, Esq.:

DEAR SIR: What may I depend upon to-morrow in relation to funds? I am sorely pressed, and shall deem your promised assistance a great favor.

Very truly yours,
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher.

B.—PAPER NO. 2.

To the Chamberlain of the City of New York, National Broadway Bank:

$257.50. No. —.

NEW YORK, Apr. —, 1869.

Pay THE SUN or order two hundred and fifty-seven 50-100 dollars for advertising for proposals.

——, Mayor,
——, Clerk C. C. ——, Comptroller.

The charge for publishing the above is $62. We hope Mr. Hall will promply forward the amount without waiting for the stereotyped dunning letter.

The *Nation* bestows very high praise upon that part of Mr. SUMNER's recent speech which related to Cuba, but omits to express its opinion of the Senator's misstatements respecting the abolition of slavery by the Cuban revolutionists. We trust our contemporary will yet make good this remarkable omission, and inform us whether it admires Mr. SUMNER's frivolous imputation of dishonesty to the Cuban Republicans, in respect of the emancipation of their slaves, as much as his disquisitions upon aqueous and terrestrial belligerency.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN has gone forth upon his great tour—a hundred nights he is going to lecture—the Peter the Hermit of a new crusade. In leaving, he sent us a telegram advising us to take out a patent for THE SUN as the only live paper of the age, and for our plan of publishing All the News in such a way that everybody can read it and understand it. Mr. TRAIN thinks THE SUN will have a million of subscribers within two years. This, we have no doubt, is a true prophecy; but we don't think it is necessary to take out a patent for that reason. Not that THE SUN is not a brilliant new invention, a phenomenon in the world of journalism, something utterly unlike the old-fashioned, old-fogy papers, and incomprehensible to their venerable old conductors—an abler, more original, bolder, deeper, brighter paper, and much more useful to the world; but we are willing that everybody should try our plan and succeed with it, freely, and without any other tribute to us than affectionate admiration. Besides, Mr. TRAIN will not dispute that it is not the plan alone which crowns a great work or a mighty public enterprise with the glory of success. It is Brains, and brains constitute a commodity requiring no patent for its protection. Therefore, while we are marching on to our million of subscribers, let everybody who desires imitate THE SUN, and get a million of subscribers also if they can. But it will take Brains—let them all remember that.

The present Grand Jury, composed mostly of politicians, has been in session since the 28th day of June. How much longer is it going to sit? It could have adjourned long ago, but for some reason or other it didn't.

The Hon. J. S. PIKE of Maine has published an able and impressive review of the public life and character of the late Senator FESSENDEN. We extract a passage, which is as just as it is forcible:

"It is as a debater that Mr. FESSENDEN must hold the highest rank. Orator, in the true sense of the term he was not. He was never ornate and never poetical. Of that extraordinary grace and glow of speech, the mingled fruit of passion and feeling, of intellect inspired by pathos or by humor, the magnetic flush and force that entrances an audience, which we call oratory, he never exhibited any specimens. His *forte* was different. His mind was clear, acute, discriminating, pungent, truculent, and ready. His manner was lofty and magnetic. Alert, piercing, penetrating, fearless, yet cautious; his intellect grappled with a commanding power every subject that it undertook to grasp. Associated with a simple and forcible elocution, which seemed to spring wholly from the vigor of his parts, he was stamped from his first entrance into public life as a debater of the first order. This reputation, during his whole career, never suffered an eclipse. He was never worsted in a debate, and never came out second best in any contest in which he was engaged."

Mr. PIKE states that Mr. FESSENDEN "neither accumulated riches, nor did he die rich." His death was the penalty of his neglect of the laws of health. He was long afflicted with chronic maladies, the fruit of a sedentary life, which no solicitation on the part of friends could induce him to mend. But his life was noble, his character admirable, and he has left a proud and undimmed record such as few political men ever secure.

Some time ago, literary circles in Europe were much excited over certain newly discovered letters, some of which were said to have been written by PASCAL and NEWTON, which, if authentic, proved that NEWTON's knowledge of the great law of gravitation was derived from hints furnished to him by PASCAL. Englishmen, of course, asserted at once that the letters were forgeries, but M. PHILARETE CHASLES, by whom they had been introduced to the notice of the public, defended them, and a lively controversy followed. Latterly, M. CHASLES himself has begun to change his opinion, and at a recent meeting of the Academy of Sciences he delivered a brief history of the whole matter, showing how the manuscripts first came into his hands by purchase of a few letters, then more and more followed, to the number of above 20,000, all of which he also bought, having no doubt of their genuineness; how that at last his suspicions were excited, and he requested the Prefect of Police to set a watch on the seller of manuscripts, and later recommended that he should be arrested, which was accordingly done, and now the forger lies in prison awaiting further inquiry. M. CHASLES is of opinion that no single hand could have produced so enormous a mass of documents, so various a supply of letters, some even purporting to be written by JULIUS CÆSAR, others by CHARLEMAGNE and the Merovingian kings, and that there exists somewhere an association of forgers which remains to be discovered.

The report, which has been current in some quarters, that Mr. AUGUSTUS L. BROWN was appointed receiver of the Gold Exchange Bank by Judge CLERKE, is entirely untrue. The appointment was made by Judge CARDOZO.

We find in the *Times* a statement that the Cuban *man-of-war Cuba*, now at sea under a regular commission from the Republican Government of Cuba, "is nothing but a pirate, and will be so regarded by our authorities." This is nonsense. If she were a pirate, Admiral PORTER would order a naval force to chase her and capture her. She would be brought into port if we could catch her, and her officers and men would be tried and, on conviction, executed. But nothing of this sort will be done, because there is no reason for it. The Cuba belongs to a Government which the United States have not recognized, even as a belligerent; and accordingly we cannot treat its ships of war as we would treat those of a recognized power. But this is far from leaving them in the category of pirates; and if the Administration should be led into the fatal blunder of dealing with them in such a manner, the people of the United States would soon teach them a different sort of science.

Ocean telegraph cable projects are springing up like mushrooms. Capt. ARMSTRONG is now in Canada examining the coast for a landing place for a cable to be laid between Canada and Europe. This is in addition to the North German cable project, the Ireland-Nova Scotia cable project, the West India cable project, and the two cables—the Anglo-American and French—already in operation. That all of these should be profitable is impossible for many years to come. It is only a question which will lose the least.

Mr. WILLIAM O. SUMNER's plan for raising a Cuban fund by dollar subscriptions does not contemplate the payment in gold of every subscription. He desires to pay his own in that manner, but would expect the mass of them to be paid in currency. Any way, we hope he will soon get the right kind of a committee organized and a treasurer appointed, and put the movement through.

Mr. Benjamin W. Hitchcock, who has made himself famous as a publisher of cheap and good music for the million by his half dime and dime series, has pushed his enterprise into a new field. He has started a new monthly magazine, beautifully printed and illustrated, and containing, besides much interesting reading matter, eight pages of good music. This is a combination of art and literature that no other monthly furnishes.

Messrs. Morton, Bliss & Co. announce in our advertising columns to-day, the accession to their London house of the Hon. John Rose, late Minister of Finance for the Dominion of Canada. No doubt the prominence of this distinguished banking house will be much increased by the strength which Mr. Rose will add to it.

ENGLISH OPERA.—The "Bohemian Girl" will be given at the French Theatre for the last time, tonight, and all who desire to see this charming opera should secure seats at once. Parepa's season has been alike brilliant and successful.

The Declination of George Wm. Curtis.

BINGHAMTON, Oct. 1.—The *Daily Republican*, in announcing the declination of George William Curtis as candidate for secretary of State, suggests to the Central Committee and the press of the State the nomination of General John C. Robinson of Broome.

The Troy Whig on Grant's Appointments.

From the Troy Whig, September 29.

Is it right to appoint men to office because they have given him money? No.

Jubilee in Jersey City.

The jubilee ordered by the Pope some time ago, and which was celebrated at the time in New York, will be observed in the Catholic Churches of Jersey City on the 7th of October. The conditions on which the spiritual advantages of the jubilee can be obtained are to visit the three churches of the faith, St. Peter's St. Mary's, and St. Michael's, and to receive the Holy Communion.

On Wednesday evening the Sagamores, headed by W. M. Charles S. Arthur, visited St. Nicholas Lodge, Bro. Jerome Buck made an eloquent speech welcoming them, and favorably comparing them with the savages who devastated the Wyoming Valley in 1778.

SPAIN AND FREE CUBA.

THE TEXT OF GEN. SICKLES'S CELEBRATED LETTER.

How he Discusses the Situation of Cuba—The United States must soon Recognize the Belligerent Rights of the Cubans.

The letter of Gen. Sickles to the Spanish Government upon the condition of affairs in Cuba has been much discussed in both hemispheres, but has not before been published. It opens with a statement that the writer has been directed by the President to remonstrate with the rulers of Spain upon the extreme cruelty and inhumanity of the mode in which the conflict is carried on by the Spanish troops in Cuba, and then continues in the following strain:

The manner in which the war is conducted, the horrible atrocities that are being committed, the assassinations, the cold-blooded murders, the execution of two innocent American citizens at Santiago de Cuba, the executions of Cuban prisoners, who, though taken in arms, were human beings and deserved consideration; all of these enormities are contrary to the spirit of modern civilization, and call down upon them condemnation from America, from England, from France, and all other civilized nations. I respectfully ask you, he said, to look at facts which cannot be palliated, which tell too sad a tale of the intense misery into which a large and prosperous island, with nearly three million inhabitants, has been plunged by a mode of warfare which even in the most barbarous times would have been deemed cruel. The war has already lasted a full year, during a large portion of which time the nations have been looking on, expectant that some progress would be made to bring it to an end. But how stands the case to-day? It is too evident that the Spanish Government are further off than ever from attaining their object. Two-thirds of the island is in possession of the Cubans, many important towns near the sea coast are garrisoned by their troops, they have well disciplined armies in the field, with full supplies of the munitions of war, and their troops are sanguine that they can keep the field against all the forces Spain can bring against them. From a simple insurrection, as it has been wrongly denominated, it has developed into a stern, determined war between two fractions of the same race, one of which battles for independence and liberty, the other for possession, which it cannot maintain. These are facts, and the peoples of America and Europe can no longer but credit them. Within twelve months the Spanish Government have not advanced from the point at which the war was inaugurated. Troops have been despatched thither, army after army, fleet after fleet, for the purpose of suppressing the rebellion; but a year has passed, and the rebellion has not only not been suppressed, but the Cubans are very near the time when they must be called an independent and separate nation. The recognition of their belligerency will therefore be but the recognition of an absolute and indisputable fact, which not all our love for Spain, not all our respect for the Government now in power, not all our regard for political neutrality will permit us to disbelieve. The recognition of the Cubans as belligerents will be no more than we readily accorded to the present Government of Spain, when, a year ago, the people of the Peninsula rose *en masse* against tyranny and oppression. Spaniards, who have always been notorious for their love of liberty and hatred to despotism, should not deal hardly with the brothers in arms, who have been actuated by the same feelings which prompted the people of the Peninsula to throw off the yoke. When Cuba rose it was the duty of the Government of the United States, when it was evident it could not be otherwise, was compelled to recognize her as a separate State, free forever from Spanish domination. In the manner are the Cubans in arms to-day fighting for their rights. When there is every prospect of their success, why should the United States Government withhold the recognition to which they are entitled? There are other serious things to be taken into consideration which have induced the Government of the United States to take this step, besides the cause for which the Cubans are now politically contending, besides their prospects of success. The once enormous trade and flourishing commerce of a prosperous island have been ruined; the entire country is rapidly becoming a waste; the wealthy plantations, the sources of a vast revenue, lie idle and are depopulated; many of them have been confiscated upon mere suspicion, and their proprietors exiled to Fernando Po; estates rich in cattle have been seized upon and the mansions put to the flames; industry is paralyzed; many of the best citizens have emigrated; the bone and sinew of the country, the young men, the prime of a populous State, are being destroyed in a fruitless contest on one side for possession, and so much is Cuba impoverished that it must take a century to restore what has ruthlessly been destroyed within the last twelve months. The continuation of such a course of civilization and the present enlightened age cannot permit, and the American people, who more than all others profess to love liberty and are close neighbours of the Cubans, are so loud and united in their demands that their Government dare not much longer hesitate upon a course demanded by duty which have been adopted long ago. That the American Government has hesitated, and refrained from intervention hitherto, is because it hoped to hear that negotiations were being made toward reconciliation, that Spain could be led to see the fruitlessness of continuing the desperate warfare; it remained neutral because the American people loved and respected Spain, and had regard for international obligations and the traditional comity that had ever been between the two countries. But it must be remembered also that the Cubans shared this comity, good feeling, and friendship that the American Government and people entertained for Spain, that something is due their Cuban friends; something also is due to the wides, read sympathy in America for Cuba. The instincts of the American people for the cause of liberty cannot be suppressed, and it is now too evident that the Government must succumb to the popular opinion as expressed in the press and in assemblies.

Great as Spain is, powerful as she may be, she is further off than ever from the consummation of her hopes. Her treasury is depicted, the country has been taxed to the utmost in the vain effort to suppress the rebellion, and it is impossible to maintain the struggle any longer. The time is therefore near when the Government of the United States must exercise the duty that humanity, civilization, the century, justice to the cause it professes, impose upon it.

The Government of Spain has yet time to dispose of the Cuban question honorably and satisfactorily to Spaniards, Cubans and the world. The people of Cuba demand liberty, independence, and progress; they have shown that they will succeed. Some demand independence and others desire that Cuba should be annexed to the United States. The American Government offers to open negotiations toward ascertaining the wish of the Cuban people. If they desire liberty and independence, the United States is in duty bound to follow the course of Peru and the South American republics. If the Cubans desire to be annexed to the United States, the American Government is willing to purchase the island from Spain for a sum of money hereafter to be agreed upon. Whatever decision the Spanish Government may arrive at, if it persists in prosecuting the war it must be done on humane principles, for humanity demands it. It is in a kindly spirit that I have laid these facts before you. I have written frankly, as a soldier should write to a military power; and as I am a representative of the Government of the United States, and of the entire American people, I had failed in my duty had I written otherwise.

THE LATEST CUBAN NEWS.

The Secret Meetings of the Camarilla Conspirators—The Surprise of Castellanos—How Certain Spanish Reinforcements were Received by the Cubans.

Correspondence of THE SUN.

HAVANA, Sept. 25.—The Directory Club of the midnight Spanish Ku-Klux, the *Camarillas*, met at the Louvre Club rooms night before last. The meeting continued until daybreak. It transacted its business with double guards stationed at the doors of the Club rooms, and four armed guards at the head of the staircase from the grand saloon of the Louvre up into the various Club rooms. At one time the Camarillas seemed inclined to side with the volunteers in their opposition to De Rodas, but since the latter returned from Matanzas, both volunteers and Camarillas have acted with the Captain General. What all this change of policy means none outside this midnight council can tell. They have twenty-four Clubs, which meet every Tuesday and Thursday night, and the Directory Club, which is in session every night.

The people dread the Camarillas. The lesser clubs stand in awe of the Directory. All arrests made by troops or police are made at the instance of the Camarillas. They are spies, secret police, and house guards. Some allege that they have arms, while others say that they have none.

DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST.

From Manzanillo, Santiago de Cuba, and Cienfuegos, there is ominous news for the Spaniards. Valmaseda, though still at Bayamo, is evidently about to retire to Santiago de Cuba to establish his headquarters, where he can have the protection of men-of-war and a well supplied fortress. The *Voluntario* of Manzanillo, of the 19th inst., gives an account of the voluntary surrender of Comandante Vicente Castellanos and twelve Cuban soldiers, saying that the preliminaries for the surrender had been arranged by the wife and children of Castellanos. The Spanish commander of the Plaza of Yara, to whom it is reported that Castellanos surrendered, after promising them protection and respect, placed them all in close confinement. It appears, however, from Cuban news sources, that Castellanos and comrades were surprised while camping, and taken in irons first to Yara and afterward to Valmaseda's headquarters at Bayamo, where, to prevent a contradiction of the story that they had surrendered, they were kept in close confinement, with no privilege of communicating with friends either verbally or in writing.

The *Pabellon Nacional* of Cienfuegos, of the 23d inst., which was received by the Jauga yesterday evening, gives the following particulars of an engagement which took place on the plantation of Conchita on the 21st inst.: Lieut. Col. Pasalados with 180 men, accompanied by 200 citizens of Cienfuegos, started for Arimao, intending to relieve a small Spanish garrison which had been stationed there several days since. It numbered 45 men, Gulas de Rodas. When Pasalados and command reached Arimao, instead of being greeted by comrades they received a murderous fire from the outbuildings of the plantation. The Cuban leader Mariano Gollardo had 600 men there, it appears. He had surprised and captured the Spanish garrison of forty-five men and all their horses, arms, equipments, and rations. They had been in possession of Arimao but two days when scouts returned from the Cienfuegos road informing Gollardo that a body of Spaniards 400 strong was on the march toward Arimao. Gollardo prepared his men for action. He ran up the Spanish flag, and a number of his soldiers who had changed suits with the Gulas de Rodas remained outside the sugar mill and other buildings apparently to receive their Spanish friends. Col. Pasalodas marched close into the ambuscade before the men were discovered, and could not escape in time to avoid a number of deadly volleys from Cuban rifles. The frigot of the mounted citizen volunteers communicated to the Spanish soldiers, which caused a panic and disorderly flight. The Cubans perceiving the state of affairs followed closely, cutting off many of the frightened soldiers and taking sixty-five prisoners in all. Among the citizens of Cienfuegos who fell into Cuban hands during the flight were Srs. Escarza, Porrua, Parga, Martinez Gordon, Sarria, and Blanco, all merchants.

SAGUA LA GRANDE.

Col. Martinez, commanding about 375 Cubans, has occupied the town of Encruciada, in Sagua la Grande jurisdiction, for a month. On the 17th inst. Commander Antonio Arango left Sagua to attack Martinez's forces. Col Pascual Martinez had thrown up intrenchments, and with two small field-pieces made so determined a resistance that Arango's forces gave up the attack after making two futile assaults.

LEGRAND LOCKWOOD'S RESIDENCE.

The Most Magnificent Country Seat in America—Houses, Porter's Lodge, and Stables of Cream-colored Stone—Tessellated Floors and Satin Walls—A Splendid Oratory—$1,200,000 for a Residence.

Passengers over the New Haven railroad have all noticed a magnificent structure of cream-colored stone on the outskirts of Norwalk. It commands a charming view of Norwalk river and bay, and is a picture in itself which eclipses its surroundings. Travellers gaze upon it in surprise. It might be two country seats of English noblemen rolled into one, or it might be a palace of Ismail Pacha. It is the country residence of Legrand Lockwood, chief partner of the firm of Lockwood & Co., bankers and brokers, who went under during the Wall street hurricane.

THE PORTER'S LODGE—DELICIOUS PERFUMES AND MYTHOLOGICAL IDEALS.

A wide avenue, embowered with trees and skirted with sumptuous dwellings, stretches for two miles from the railroad station to the heart of the town. It is called Main street. Half way between each terminus are three gates of iron rails, which open into the grounds of the edifice alluded to. A villa of which any one might be proud serves as a porter's lodge. It is of the same material as the main edifice. A delicious perfume greets the visitor. It is the breath of a thousand flowers that bend in bright welcome with each caprice of the air. Beautiful lawns are traversed by gravelly walks, and studded [illegible] urns and mythological ideals.

[illegible] AND CONSERVATORIES.

A [illegible] of the same creamy stone, and [illegible] still another, further in the distance [illegible] the same bright material. A nearer [illegible] first, shows a couch house, [illegible] walnut and oak, of which seven [illegible] occupy one side. A shining [illegible] door opens upon graceful steeds with glistening coats, and a hay loft with polished rafters, rivals the dining hall of a mediæval castle. The second stable, of similar build, harbors fat cattle and sturdy wagon horses. Two conservatories prompt dreams of the tropics, and a wealth of rare foliage on every side, reveals a realm of gorgeous and enduring beauty.

THE HOUSE.

But the house! It is a wonder of architecture in itself alone. Its bright walls sparkle in the sun, towers and spires blend gracefully with its stated roof, and fairy rails of gilt kindle its crest with glory. It has been five years in building, and the interior is yet incomplete.

THE GRAND ENTRANCE—THE GREAT HALLS.

The grand entrance is yet uncreated. The doors are still unborn, and are foreshadowed simply by boards. The great hall, tessellated with varied woods, would hold an ordinary house within its compass, and is a model of elegance and simplicity. The walls and ceiling are of a light drab and lavender, mingled with gold and delicate rose, and the same may be said of the spacious billiard room, which contains two tables and is richly carpeted and upholstered. The doors, shutters, and wainscoting are all of the finest black walnut, and the same feature is observable in every apartment of the house. The great range of drawing rooms is not yet furnished, but an exquisite parlor styled

THE MOORISH ROOM,

gladdens visiting eyes. Its carpet is of sky blue, bordered with drab, white, and rose; the furniture, walls, and ceiling are traced with Moorish fancies, and a colossal desk of many woods is a miracle of workmanship.

MR. LOCKWOOD'S CHAMBER.

The owners' chamber is in keeping with the rooms alluded to. The bedstead is of rosewood, and a work of art. Like the other furniture, it is all French. Fancy exhausts itself in its inlaid variegations. It is canopied at the upper end with satin of the richest green, pending from a framework of gold and jet.

MR. LOCKWOOD'S DRESSING ROOM.

Adjoining this apartment is Mr. Lockwood's dressing-room. Again, inlaid woods and frescoed walls; again rich easy chairs, and again a carpet in which the foot sinks at its touch. The washing apparatus is of a dark red marble, lightly variegated with white and yellow. The basins are of whitest china, traced with delicate flowers, and the faucets are gilded with burnished gold. Large mirrors are inserted in the many wooded doors of the two closets, one of which opens on a bath room.

THE ORATORY.

Further on is an oratory. The walls are frescoed in imitation of fluted white satin, the windows are richly hung with Persian fabrics, the ceiling is of blended rose, drab, and gold, and the little dome is sky blue, studded with stars. The *prie dieu*, or little praying desk, is a beauty in its way, but has an uncushioned, though carpeted stool attached. In front of it is a cross. The owner is an orthodox Protestant, but a complete chamber suite must have an oratory as well as a dressing room, and an oratory must have a cross. The view from the windows would disturb a saint.

THE LADIES' BOUDOIR.

The dressing room of the mansion's mistress is large as an ordinary parlor. It is carpeted with blue, white, and rose, with frescoes and furniture to match.

GUESTS' ROOMS.

The great guests' room is spacious, and carpeted with sober red. It is rich, but more subdued in its tone than the others. There are many other rooms of smaller size.

FAMILY CHAMBERS.

The children's chambers are in keeping with the rest. Through the whole suite, as elsewhere, run inlaid woods and frescoes, but nowhere can be found vagrant tints. All is delicate, but the tints are delicate, and none obtrude upon the eye.

THE SERVANTS' ROOMS.

The servants' rooms are more modest than the rest, and yet they equal the chambers of a first-class hotel. The floors have Brussels carpets, and the bureaus, bedsteads, and chairs are of black walnut. The latter are well cushioned, and the female servants can dream of their swains upon crisp French mattrasses. The walnut washstands are topped with white marble, as are likewise the bureaus. The latter are furnished with plate glasses. The servants' dining room is on a par in stature, instead of taking a dry polish in the kitchen. There are six of them, and also a fat waiter of middle age.

FEMININE TASTE.

The rooms have been draped and furnished in accordance with Mrs. Lockwood's taste and wishes. The costliness everywhere evident may be equalled in other dwellings, but similar designs are rare. No pictures are yet hung, though many have been purchased.

THE GROUNDS.

The grounds around the house cover forty acres. Land in the locality is valued at $4,000 an acre. The tract was bought six years ago by Mr. Lockwood, and was then a combination of rugged hill and marsh. A large portion has been subdued into beauty by a constant force of eighty men, who will now be thrown out of employment.

MR. LEGRAND LOCKWOOD.

Mr. Lockwood is a native of Norwalk, and, as fortune favored him, he sought to embellish his native town. The homestead of his parents still stands, and is tenanted by Mr. Edwin Lockwood, his uncle, who is President of both the horse railroad and the Danbury and Norwalk Railroad. Mr. Legrand Lockwood is the chief stockholder of both these enterprises. Through his able oversight, the latter has become enabled to pay ten per cent. dividends, and the former was initiated by him through the violent opposition of the usual mass of idiots. Mr. Lockwood also owns a large amount of surrounding lots and houses. He has not been there for several days. Himself and lady and two grown sons are in New York. A boy and two little girls remain at home. The eldest son of Mr. Lockwood, bearing the same name, is married, and is now travelling in Europe. The house is in charge of a steward, and Mr. E. P. Clark, Mr. Lockwood's attorney, is temporarily passing his nights there.

TOWN SENTIMENTS.

But one feeling exists in the neighborhood, regarding Mr. Lockwood's failure. That of deep regret. His charities were wide-spread, and he pensioned a mass of helpless relations. He has added more to the prosperity of Norwalk, than any other citizen, and a general hope is felt that he may continue there. Numerous stories are told of the offers he has received of financial aid. His friends are said to have poured in upon him from long distances, with expressions of sympathy. One man, as he entered his office, was observed to slap him on the back, saying, with tears in his eyes:

"Legrand, my boy, I've come two hundred miles to see you. I am worth a couple of hundred thousand dollars. Half of it is at your disposal."

With the host of friends that Mr. Lockwood possesses, and the high character he sustains, little doubt exists but that he will soon again be on the road to fortune. He is said to rate his house and ground, in their uncomplete state, at $800,000. Had he remained prosperous, probably a million and a quarter would have been spent upon them.

Moneyed men of Wall Street yesterday waited on Mr Lockwood, and offered him a million of dollars to pull him through.

Court Calendar this Day.

COURT OF APPEALS.—Nos. 37, 38, 31, 39, 40, 41, 43, 44, 185, 202, 204, 206, 207, 208, 209.

A BANQUET FOR THE GODS.

LORD AINSLEY'S DEJEUNER IN HONOR OF HIS BETROTHAL.

The Finest Breakfast ever Given in New York City—Who were There—A Table Cloth of White Corded Silk Fringed with Lace—Solid Silver Table Service, Lined with Gold—An Exquisite German—A Glorious Wedding in Prospect.

An entertainment attended with considerable preparation and forethought, and for a long time anticipated by our up town fashionables, was enjoyed yesterday at the residence of Capt. Oliver, in West Twenty-third street. We allude to the *dejeuner à la fourchette* given by Lord Hubert L. S. Ainsley to his young lady and gentlemen friends, in honor of his approaching marriage with the beautiful belle, Miss Lillie Martin of Staten Island. The delicate little rose-tinted notes of invitation, gotten up in *recherche* style, were issued on Monday last, and couched as follows:

Lord Ainsley would be pleased to see
M—— on Friday, Oct. 1, at noon.
Déjûner. No.— West 23d street.

Soon after eleven o'clock a number of splendid private equipages might have been seen rolling down Twenty-third street in the direction of Capt. Oliver's residence, and at the hour named in the invitations the guests had all assembled in the richly furnished drawing rooms, where they were courteously received and welcomed by Capt. Oliver, Lord Ainsley, and his fair *fiancée*.

THE FLORAL DECORATIONS.

Considerable taste and ingenuity was exhibited in the floral decorations of the apartments. Large floral globes were suspended from between the windows, from the massive chandelier, and from between the folding doors, while large baskets, filled with tuberoses and other choice exotics, were placed in various portions of the *salons*. The general richness and beauty of the rooms were enhanced by several choice oil paintings, which have been just imported from Europe, together with some valuable statuary from the studio of Miss Hosmer in Rome. The assembled guests spent fully an hour in admiring the many works of art and articles of vertu scattered about in rich profusion.

THE GRAND MARCH TO THE FEAST.

At 1 o'clock the solid rosewood folding doors which separate the parlors from the dining room, were thrown open, two waiters in faultless suits of black broadcloth appeared and the *déjeuner* was announced as served. The elaborately gotten up gentleman who presided at the piano immediately struck up a grand march—his lordship offered his arm to Miss Martin, every gentleman followed his example and secured a partner and the very choice little procession walked into the banquet hall.

THE APPEARANCE OF THE TABLE

was pleasing and exceedingly beautiful. In the centre stood a pyramid of flowers, surmounted by the flags of England and America, while similar standards were placed at each end of the festive board. The table cloth was of white corded silk, fringed with lace, and the service entirely of solid silver, lined with gold. Plates were laid for thirty, and in every goblet was a huge bouquet of exotics tied with blue satin ribbon, on which was the Ainsley crest. The china and glassware displayed was all of the most beautiful and exquisite pattern and description, each and every article being embellished with an illuminated monogram. The bill of fare was printed in letters of gold upon blue satin, with fine gold lace fringe. It read as follows:

Déjeûner given by Lord H. L. S. AINSLEY,
Friday, Oct. 1, 1869,
In honor of his approaching wedding.

Soups.	Fish.	Entrées.
Oyster, Consommé, Oxtail.	Blandish, Striped Bass, Spanish Mackerel.	Lambs' brains, Brochette of Chicken, Freindean of Veal.
	GAME.	
English Snipe.	Squabs.	Small Birds on Trush.
VEGETABLES.	COLD DISHES.	RELISHES.
Green Corn.	Chicken.	Celery.
Egg Plant.	Boned Turkey.	Sardines.
Beets & Beans.	Lobster Salad.	Spanish Olives.
Tomatoes.	Italian Salad.	Roquefort C