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THE DIAMOND WEDDING.

The Marriage of Miss Frances Amelia Bartlett to Don Estaban Santa Cruz de Oviedo.

IMMENSE JAM AT ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.

Curious Discourse of Archbishop Hughes to the Happy Couple.

The Crush of Crinolines, Carriages and the Creme de la Creme.

THE RECEPTION AT HOME.

THE MARRIAGE PRESENTS, &c., &c., &c.

For some time past expectation has been on tiptoe concerning the wedding that took place in the Cathedral yesterday. It has been the principal topic of interest, the exciting subject of discussion in many circles for weeks and months, and more rumors have been circulated in connection with it than with any similar event since the Rothschild wedding, of which such glowing accounts were published in the English and continental papers. This, like it, has been a diamond wedding; everything was magnificent—everything was on a grand scale—all the appointments and arrangements were carried out with the utmost munificence.

The correspondents of the various country papers amused their readers with accounts of the marvellous wealth of the bridegroom, who was represented to be a perfect Crœsus, to be literally rolling in riches. He was reported to have made presents to no end to the fair bride—several sets of diamonds, a wardrobe containing sixty or seventy dresses, and other things too numerous to mention, the value of the whole amounting to between seventy and eighty thousand dollars. One ring alone was said to have cost the bridegroom about two thousand. It would, in fact, be tedious to repeat the reports that were circulated. If the wealth of the bridegroom does not come up to the figure at which it has been fixed, it is still quite large enough to afford some ground for the stories that have been circulated. His wealth is estimated at a moderate calculation at five millions of dollars; he owns some four thousand negroes in Cuba, and is the possessor of several of the largest plantations on the island. His sister is said to be equally as wealthy, and out of her fortune has built and endowed a convent. We may also add that the Oviedos are among the noblest families in Cuba.

A large number of invitations were issued to the friends and acquaintances of the bride and bridegroom. The cards were splendidly got up, and read as follows :—

> MR. AND MRS. BARTLETT
> request the pleasure of your company at the marriage ceremony of their daughter,
> FRANCES AMELIA, WITH DON ESTEBAN STA. CRUZ DE OVIEDO,
> On Thursday, the 13th of October.

The card of admission to St. Patrick's Cathedral was as follows:—

> [Blue B]
> ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.
> THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.
> This card may be presented at the Vestry door, in Mulberry street.
> Service to commence at twelve o'clock.

To prevent over-crowding, only those who had cards were admitted, and policemen were stationed at each door to see that no one entered who was not entitled to the privilege. The police arrangements were got up under the direction and supervision of General Superintendent Pillsbury, who appeared to be ubiquitous on the occasion. The following was the order issued to the hack drivers, and it was carried out to the letter:—

Approach the Cathedral from the east or west by Prince street only; setting down your company with your carriage heading north up Mulberry or Mott streets, as indicated by the card of admission held by the visiters; then proceed to the northward.

To take up, return by Houston or Bleecker, turning south down Mott or Mulberry, and leave by Prince street.

The Archbishop's residence was literally and actually besieged by applicants for tickets. One lady, a recent convert from Episcopalianism, pleaded for one on the ground that she had never seen a Catholic wedding. Many an appeal was made to the flinty-hearted policemen at the door; but all in vain; every petition was met by the same curt answer, "Can't, without a ticket;" and very many who came trusting to their powers of persuasion retired baffled and disappointed. The excitement among the ladies was something tremendous; as one of them felicitously remarked, the Great Eastern could not create greater; they were all anxiety to see the bride, to note how she looked, how she acted, but above all, how she was dressed.

Within the church every seat was occupied, and every available space crowded. A great number of foreigners were present, particularly French and Cubans, several of our most distinguished fellow citizens, and a good sprinkling of naval officers in undress uniform.

Among those present were:—

Com. Stringham, U. S. N.	Capt. Ellison, U. S. N.
Capt. Shuttleworth, U. S. N.	Judge Roosevelt.
Lieut. Bradford, U. S. N.	Hon. Geo. Bancroft.
Peter Cooper, Esq.	Col. Peyton.
Senor D. P. Rojas and lady, of Venezuela.	Hon. John Cochrane.
	Mr. Bayley.
Two sons of General Paez.	James W. Girard.
Senor D. Chacon, Spanish Vice Consul at this port.	James Buchanan Henry and lady.
Judge Russell.	C. K. Garrison.
Mr. Thos. B. Stillman.	Capt. Nye.
General Superintendent Pillsbury.	Capt. Comstock.
	Capt. Pierson.
Purser Eldredge, U. S. N.	Senor De Embil, the Cuban banker.
Purser Murray, U. S. N.	
Lieut. Williamson, U. S. N.	Capt. Chauncey, U. S. N.

And a large number of other prominent persons.

As we have said, the greatest excitement prevailed among the anxious expectants who thronged the sacred edifice, and who literally blockaded all the passages to it to see the wedding party. They had not long, however, to wait, for almost punctual to the moment the happy pair and the bridal cortege arrived, and entered the Cathedral in the following order:—First came the six bridesmaids, as follows:—

MISS ORALIE MATILDA BARTLETT.
MISS MARY STARK.
MISS N. L. PARKER.
MISS MANNELA YZQUIERDO.
MISS DRUSIA WEST.
MISS HOWLAND.

The ladies were accompanied by the groomsmen, whose names are as follows:—

SENOR R. HERQUES.
COUNT MIRANDA.
DON JUAN ENTENZA.
SENOR R. SOVINE.
SENOR S. DEL POZO.
MR. CARSON.

After the bridesmaids and groomsmen came Capt. Bartlett and the bride, followed by Senor Oviedo and Mrs. Bartlett. The bridal party on entering the church ranged themselves in order outside the altar rails, there to await the entrance of the Archbishop. Every eye was directed to the principal parties in the procession, and as the bride advanced, enveloped in a cloud of lace, the congregation half rose in their eagerness to catch a glimpse of the fair object of general curiosity. The bride wore a magnificent dress of white silk, which was almost concealed beneath two deep flounces of Brussels lace. A veil of the same elegant lace, fastened on her head by the customary orange blossoms, fell around her; a necklace of pearls encircled her throat; she wore a splendid brooch of pearls and diamonds, and a pair of magnificent pearl earrings completed the bridal dress. She approached the altar leaning on her father's arm, while the bridegroom and Mrs. Bartlett walked together. Mrs. Bartlett's dress was a white moire antique trimmed with lace flounces. She wore a headdress of pink flowers, mixed with jewels. Captain Bartlett was in civilian's dress. The bridegroom wore a black coat and a richly embroidered white vest; the groomsmen were attired in the same manner, and some, if not all, had a bouquet of small white flowers and white ribbons in their buttonhole. They ranged themselves by the side of the groom. The bridesmaids wore dresses of white tarletan with double skirt, trimmed with three or four rows of puffing on the upper and lower *jupe*. Two of the bridesmaids were dressed in entire white, two others wore white and blue, and two cherry color and white. Their headdresses consisted of flowers, the colors chosen being white, red and blue, to suit the dresses, and perhaps from a patriotic love of the national colors. They took their station by the bride. As soon as the Archbishop entered the dense mass of human beings rose simultaneously, and remained standing while he was robed for the ceremony. He had on a violet cassock, a cape and stole; he wore his mitre on his head and carried his crozier in his hand.

The Archbishop, attended by the Very Reverend Mr. Starrs and Rev. Mr. McNierny, approached the altar rails and commenced the marriage service as follows:—

"Estaban Santa Cruz de Oviedo, wilt thou take Frances Amelia Bartlett, here present, for thy lawful wife, according to the rite of our holy mother, the church?"

"I will."

It may be well to state that the Archbishop addressed the groom in Spanish and he replied in the same language.

Then the Archbishop addressed the bride, and asked her:—

"Frances Amelia Bartlett, wilt thou take Estaban Santa Cruz de Oviedo for thy lawful husband, according to the rite of our holy mother, the church?"

"I will."

They joined hands, and the Archbishop said:—"I join you together in marriage in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost—Amen." After which he sprinkled them with holy water, and blessing the ring which the groom had placed on the book, he said:—"Our help is in the name of the Lord;" to which Father Starrs and Father McNierny responded:—

"Who made Heaven and earth.
Oh Lord, hear my prayer,
And let my cry come unto thee.
The Lord be with you
And with thy spirit."

The Archbishop then offered up the following prayer:—

"Bless, O Lord, this ring which we bless in Thy name that she who will wear it keeping true faith unto her spouse, may abide in Thy peace and will and love, live in mutual charity, through Christ our Lord.—Amen."

The ring having been blessed, the groom received it and placed it on the middle finger of the left hand, the Archbishop saying:—

"In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, confirm, O God, that which thou hast wrought in us."

And the assistant clergy responded—

"From Thy holy temple which is in Jerusalem."
Save Thy servants.
Who hope in Thee, O my God.
Send them help, O Lord, from Thy sanctuary.
And defend them out of Zion.
Be unto them, O Lord, a tower of strength.
From the face of the enemy.
O Lord, hear my prayer.
And let my cry come unto Thee.

Look, O Lord, we beseech Thee, upon these Thy servants, and graciously assist Thine own institutions, whereby Thou hast ordained the propagation of mankind, that they who are joined together by Thy authority may be preserved by Thy help, through Christ our Lord. Amen."

At the conclusion of the ceremony the Archbishop, addressing the newly married pair on the sanctity and inviolability of the marriage vow, said—"The contract you have now entered into is for life: it can never be broken. 'What God has joined let not man put asunder." Our Lord himself raised it to the dignity of a sacrament, and his church in all ages resisted every attempt to lessen the sanctity of the matrimonial contract. The Catholic church has never granted divorces—never, never. You may have heard that she has done so, but believe it not; 'tis a mistake; she has never granted a divorce where marriage has been legitimately entered into, and she never will. For maintaining the inviolability of this sacrament the church lost England and at the present moment she would lose a thousand Englands, or any other country, rather than loosen the bonds that binds society together. What would the condition of society be but for marriage. Society is made up of families, and to this sacrament the family relations are indebted for their sanctity, stability, decency and dignity. Marriage is no mere human contract, to be dissolved at the option of either party; it cannot be affected by prosperity or adversity, sickness or health, joy or sorrow; it lasts through life, and can only be broken by the summons that calls one or other from this world. It has its blessings, its privileges, and it has also its trials; but they will be borne together; and with religion as your guide and pole star they will conduce to your eternal interest and welfare." After some further remarks the Archbishop alluded to the ease with which divorces were obtained, and their injurious effect on the morals of the community. The wisdom of the church of God, observed the Archbishop, was never more strikingly displayed than in her unwavering opposition to divorces. See the state of society to which a facility of obtaining them has led at the present time, when men can be found to advocate the total abrogation of marriage, or its dependence on the whim and caprice of the parties entering into it. After dwelling on this subject at some length, he referred to what is called a double marriage, that is, being married according to the Catholic and Protestant ritual. This, he said, was an impossibility; they could not be half married in one place and half married in another. They should remember when they were married in that church no other ceremony was requisite—that was final. The Archbishop then exhorted them on the duties of the married state, the mutual affection and forbearance they should exercise towards each other; and, addressing the bridegroom, said, he should bear in mind that this young lady had been surrounded in her own home with loving care and attention, and that it devolved upon him to supply the place of those affectionate relatives she had left. She will be the lady of your home, continued the Archbishop, and its ornament, and there is every human reason to suppose that the marriage this day solemnized will be fortunate and happy.

A POETICAL TRIBUTE TO THE BRIDE.

INSPIRED BY THE OCCASION.

[Impromptu lines on having witnessed the marriage of Miss Bartlett, at St. Patrick's Cathedral, Oct 13, 1859.]

The bride was perfect loveliness;
Contentment yielded grace
To the soft beaming of her eye,
The beauty of her face.

A peaceful, sweet expression
Gave to her lovely mien
A glow of more than earthly stamp,
In nature rarely seen.

A placid, gentle meekness
In her appearance shone,
While dignity and tranquil ease
Placed her on virtue's throne.

The dove—the swan, in her appeared;
As swan in grace she moved,
And as the dove in tenderness,
By pure hearts was approved.

She must be all of happiness,
Or could not thus appear;
And must the hearts of those rejoice
To whom she is so dear.

We wish her all the blissfulness
That wealth and love can yield,
And hope that in her future life
True joy will be revealed.

For never has a lovlier bride
E'er met our view at bridegroom's side.
No pride of worldly pomp displayed;
Meekness her whole appearance swayed.

A FEMALE IN ADMIRATION OF A SUPERIOR WOMAN.

AN OUTSIDE VIEW—EXPERIENCES AND OBSERVATIONS OF A "RED B."

A grand wedding is not a rare sight in the metropolis, but it always commands the devoted attention of what is graphically called the sidewalk committee, a very numerous class of persons, composed of the most heterogeneous materials. There are unemployed clerks, Bohemians, loungers, ladies with no reputation worth mentioning, boys of all sizes, from the diminutive urchin of tender years and suspicious trowsers to the half rowdy and half thief, always on the *qui vive* for country gentlemen's portemonnaies or the poodles of maiden ladies. You may see all these people hanging about the locality where matrimony *à-la mode* is to be performed any day of the week. It was not remarkable, then, that the sidewalk committee should be on hand in full force for the affair of yesterday. It was reinforced, too, by an unsavory infusion of the denizens of the Points—white, black and dirt color—with here and there some well dressed people, who had been classified like the original stockholders in a broken railway. The tickets of admission to the church were stamped "B."—all stamped "B;" but the preferred stock, which entered by the vestry door, on Mulberry street, where the immortal Brown and a strong detachment of police kept a clear passage, had tickets stamped with a blue "B;" while the others ran in this way:—

> [Red B]
> ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL,
> THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.
> This card to be presented at the main door, Mott street.
> Seats reserved until half past eleven o'clock.

The police arrangements here were not so good as at the preferred stock entrance, and it was almost impossible for the "red B's" to get in. A good many "red B's" did squeeze through, but came back very red all over, and disagreeably warm, saying there were no seats, and that generally they had quite enough of it. Thereupon the rest of the "red B's" mixed with the crowd, and became jolly and generally agreeable.

As an unfortunate "red B," the writer can say nothing of the interior of the Cathedral and the general magnificence which prevailed there without doubt. But the external scene, which was quite free to the public, except drivers and coal carts, who were compelled to back out ignominiously, was a study for a philosopher. The purlieus of Mott and Mulberry streets are very democratic, and of course exceedingly dirty. The crop of wicked boys, slatternly women and sickly infants is very large in this district. The conversation carried on between tawdry young women in tenement houses and precocious young men on the sidewalk, or perched upon fences, was not such as is habitually heard in up town drawing rooms and the criticism, on the appearance of the bridal party were more free than elegant. Some of the young women expressed an earnest desire for a Cuban with only half the bridegroom's money; while the young gentlemen wondered where he kept his loose cash at night. Sarcastic remarks were made upon those of the unfortunate red "B's" who had gotten themselves up in all the glory of full dress, which did seem a little out of place under the droppings of three cent grog shops and fifth rate tenant houses.

It was a curious scene this crowd, which must have numbered eight or ten thousand people, some of whom were on the ground as early as ten o'clock in the morning, and remained standing until one. The windows and roofs of the houses looking towards the Cathedral were all filled with anxious faces, young and old, clean, medium clean and awfully dirty, haggard, thin and worn with the labor that never ends, the hunger that always gnaws, the thirst that is never quenched. Contrast such a sombre background with the splendid equipages, the clouds of crinoline, and lace and flowers, the fair ladies glowing in beauty, set off by the rarest work of the most expert *modistes*, the cleverest jewellers and the cunningest fabrications of all the thousand nickknacks that go to make up the attire of the woman of fashion; their attendant cavaliers dressed in the best possible taste, with coats irreproachable, white cravats immaculate, trowsers that might be called wonderful works of arts, *bein pautée et bien chaussée*—idealize it all with the clear atmosphere of a lovely Indian summer day, and tell us if the philosophic "red B." did not have as interesting a study as the more aristocratic cerulean customer who was admitted to the Temple of Hymen?

And then when it was all over, and everybody had fallen back so far that no one had any more back to fall upon, or any more toes to be trodden upon, how refreshing was the cheer which the *oi polloi* set up as the bride floated to her carriage, followed by her train of attendant divinities. The carriage, with the blinds down, drove rapidly away, but the bridesmaids were in no such hurry, and even the "red B's" had a sight at them. You could see a bit of nose and some headdress, all the rest was a maze of muslin and wonderfully gawzy fabrics, looking like a form of ice cream with a "red B" stuck in the top of it.

And then when wonderfully gotten up men, piloting astonishing belles, got mixed up with the *canaille*, how refreshing was the thorough contempt of the former and the absolute indifference of the latter.

It was a fine thing, this street scene, this accidental meeting of the extreme ends of society; and, as an individual opinion, the "red B's" quite agree with a lady of unmistakeably Celtic origin, who said to her companion that it took the Cubans to do it, and she wished that one of them would get married every day.

IN TRANSITU—FROM THE CATHEDRAL TO THE HOUSE.

The classic purlieus of Mott and Mulberry and Prince streets doubtless never knew such a charming crush of crinoline, carriages, satin slippers, patent leather boots, new hats and snowy kids as signalized the egress of the multitude from the Cathedral. Between the people who wanted to get away, the carriages that wanted to get to them, and the inquisitive multitude anxious to witness all that was going on, there was the most charming confusion of the *creme de la creme* and the lower ten thousand. But surely, though slowly the extrication was completed, and the emerging of so much of fashion and the feminine gender into Broadway added much to the brilliancy of that world-renowned thoroughfare. A steady current of both vehicles and pedestrians could be discerned pouring towards Fourteenth street, while the scene on arriving at that point was almost a repetition of the Cathedral jam, so far as the density of the crowd was concerned.

THE CROWD AT THE DOOR OF THE BRIDE'S RESIDENCE.

Long before the brilliant cortege of the bridal party had made its appearance, heading the long line from the church to the house, the crowd began to collect in the vicinity, and by the time the visiters to the bride and bridegroom began to enter, the stoops of the neighboring buildings, the windows and the sidewalks, were crowded with eager gazers anxious to see the rich Cuban and his friends, and indulging in all sorts of extravagant ideas concerning his untold wealth. It was rumored that his team was to consist of Flora Temple, Lantern, Princess and Lancet, and that he designed to sift silver dollars along the route, for the benefit of the people, on the all-important occasion of his marriage. But this story was doubted by a few. Expectation, however, was none the less on tiptoe, and as carriage after carriage wheeled up and deposited its fair load, eager eyes peered in at the windows and at the faces of the visiters. Even the wide street was blocked up as far as from Sixth avenue to Broadway, with the numerous vehicles of the *bon ton* intermingled with an occasional hack or a Fourteenth street stage, depositing at the door the honored caller whose finances favored that democratic mode of conveyance.

THE SCENE IN THE HOUSE.

The compactness of the Cathedral crowd was daguerreotyped in that of the house, and were it not for the expansive and protecting crinoline doubtless some of the ladies would have been uncomfortably squeezed—unavoidably of course. Everybody was anxious to get in, and was perfectly unconscious that anybody else wanted the same privilege. It was all ebb tide and no flow, and the inducement to try and stem the current grew small and beautifully less. To attempt to enumerate the gentlemen of note in the army and navy, at the bar, in the political world, or in private life, or the numberless ladies of account in the world of wealth, letters and fashion, would necessarily result in a most imperfect list, and occupy some room. Suffice it to say that everybody was there, and everybody's friend.

THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM AT RECEPTION.

At the head of the front parlor stood the newly married couple, the bridesmaids—Misses West, Parker, Stark, Howland, Bartlett and Izquado—with the attending groomsmen and the happy father and mother being ranged on either side. The visiters were expected to greet the bride and groom, pass round to the other end of the room, taking a look at the gorgeous and princely wedding presents, and pass out through the third room, stopping to take a look at or a bite of the well surrounded collation. As before intimated, those who got in first evinced little disposition to make room for new comers, and locomotion was rather difficult, and likely to play sad havoc with the ladies' expansive toilets, and envelope the comparatively diminutive gents in a mysterious maze of silk, laces, poplins and crapes, of delicate texture and delicious odor. But several thousand invitations had been issued, and the crowd kept pouring in.

The bride received her guests with unaffected cordiality, and a smiling self-possession which few could have maintained amid such embarrassing prominence. She was ready with a pleasant jest for all, and as the poet hath it:—

——— her cheek was pale,
And yet so lovely that the mirth would flush
Its rose of whiteness with the brightest blush.

Nor was the groom less happy, and to one and all he extended cordial greetings in his native tongue—in which, by the way, he would have better comprehended the Archbishop's long speech. The exaggeration of his age cannot make him a whit less jolly, or social, or rich, and no doubt he contents himself with the decision of Pope, that—

The depth of judgment most in him appears,
Who wisely weds in his maturer years.

Certainly, if he has thus taken due consideration, he has no Delilah, or Dejanire, Eriphyle, or Clytemnestra, Judith, or Xantippe to enliven his matrimonial life, and, judging from the general opinion of his fair spouse, will have no reason to regret his deliberation. His selection is fully said to have proven that his riches are only equalled by his good taste.

THE WEDDING PRESENTS.

Affectionately watched by two good looking policemen in citizens dress, stood the table of princely wedding presents, said to be worth fabulous sums, from $50,000 to $100,000, and incomprehensible to the finite mind of our reporter. Verily

Presents flowed in apace in showers of gold;
They made their court, as Jupiter of old.

First may be mentioned the magnificent wedding necklace—the same worn at the reception as well as the marriage ceremony, and made by Tiffany & Co.

The bride's *parure*—consisting of necklace, brooch, bracelets and earrings—was a superb composite of diamonds and pearls, each ingredient in the precious accretion being of the finest color and symmetry. The necklace is a broad festoon of four strands of pearls, of the most perfect roundness and orient, meeting in a ribband of brilliants exquisitely arranged as a loveknot; this effective and appropriate centre being finished by a pendant pear-shaped pearl of magnificent size and symmetry.

In proper keeping, the bracelet is likewise a quadruple band of pearls, but confined within two rows of finely matched brilliants. The clasp is an elaborate medallion, its centre being a very large diamond set in a beautiful maze of pearls intertwined with brilliants.

The earrings are magnificent pendants, the upper part of each being a splendid diamond *solitaire*, and the drop a pear shaped pearl of corresponding size and beauty, tipped with diamonds.

The brooche, like the clasp of the bracelet, is a rich commingling of gems, the centre being a very mountain of light set in a meadow of pearls, through which is introduced a stream of the first water brilliants. Supported by this diamond cordon as a *pandeloque* is—perhaps the most admirable feature of the whole *parure*—a *violette* diamond, of wondrous size and surpassing light, and so rare in symmetry and magnitude as to be unique in the United States.

Aside from the well nigh fabulous cost of this *parure*, its notable peculiarity is the entire apparent absence of metal. Nowhere is even a link or a rivet to be seen, but diamonds hold pearls and pearls confine diamonds without any—the least—obtrusion of gold or silver.

Messrs. C. V. Haughwout & Co. presented a beautiful pair of Parian marble vases, inlaid with gold; Messrs. Ball, Black & Co. and Tiffany & Co. presented a silver bouquet holder or flower vase; Mr. John N. Genin, a satin box for the dressing table, embroidered with gold; and Mrs. James Gordon Bennett two delicious bouquets; another friend presented a magnificent papiermache dressing case, inlaid with pearls and silver; another a set of silver shell spoons, butter and fish knives; another a set of silver egg cups lined with gold; another a set of diamond studs; another a breastpin, glistening with precious stones; another some bronzes and statuary, and so on to the end of the chapter. But, the most princely gifts have been those of the husband. Besides the necklace mentioned above, he has purchased from Ball, Black & Co., a complete set, consisting of diamond necklace, brooch, earrings and hairpins, with large emeralds and black pearl drops; a complete set of the same articles set with diamonds and rubies, with ruby pendants; a complete set of the same articles set with cameoes and diamonds, of skilful workmanship; a complete set of the same articles in coral; a complete set of the same articles in diamonds and purple pearls; another diamond set, consisting of two bracelets, necklace, brooches, hair pins mounted in emeralds in the Moorish style; a diamond ring costing $180; another ring costing $1,300 (advertised as lost); a pair of diamond every day earrings, costing $2,300; another saphire and diamond ring, besides a great number of statues, statuettes, vases, bronzes. There was also a diamond watch and chain worth $1,000, a brooch of antique form with three diamond clusters of rosettes, from each rosette depending a similar cluster, and earrings to match. There were no less than four hundred pearls in the necklace worn at the ceremony, and one hundred on the bracelet of that set. There were also sleeve and chemisette buttons, card cases, and innumerable trifles of costly character.

The bridegroom himself had a breastpin worth, it was said, $6,000, with chain and ring to match. It is said that he is very particular about having his jewelry in sets, wearing emeralds, pearls, diamonds and rubies in their turn. In fact, the jewelry of the rich Cuban and his wife would have perhaps created the envy of Cellini.

WHAT THE GOSSIPS SAY.

Every one who entered the house was supposed to have one of the following invitations :—

> MR. & MRS. BARTLETT,
> AT HOME,
> Thursday, Oct. 13, from one until three o'clock,
> 39 West Fourteenth street.

But as the crowd went in without restraint, it is possible that a great many of the uninvited gained admission which may account for the free scope of gossip.

"Oh," said one lady, "I am sure Senor Oviedo is worth ten millions of dollars, because his parents made a tremendous amount of money in the confectionery business."

"But," replies her friend, "I am positively assured that his sugar estates in Cuba are the bulk of his property, and that he is only worth two millions, and besides, he is of noble blood."

"Why, think of it," chimes in another, "he has given Mrs. Bartlett this house, as a trifling testimonial of his regard."

"And bought his wife a hundred silk dresses at Stewart's, with fifteen thousand dollars worth of dry goods altogether," says another.

"Dear me, are you sure?"

"Oh, yes, I saw Miss ———, who knows a friend whose cousin knows all about it, and she says she knows the trosseau lace was the exact pattern of that used by the Princess Clothilde at the selection of the Empress Eugenie, and manufactured expressly for Mr. Stewart. The lace is point plat and point aiguille chantilly, and everything else that's nice."

"Why," interrupts Miss Pert, "her mantillas cost $350 for one and $150 for another, and $125 for another. Then she bought evening dresses, tulle robes, grenadines, and silks, and handkerchiefs, at a hundred dollars apiece."

"Dear me," whispers another, "did you see her glove trimmings, and that superb lace neck trimming—that's worth $30 a yard?"

"Did you notice that splendid black lace shawl she wore at reception?"

"Yes; and she has Canton crape, Chinese, and India shawls besides."

"How much did Genin get for his supplies?"

"Six thousand dollars—to a dollar."

"And Haughwout for statuettes, silver, and et ceteras?"

"I am told that they are to have orders for ten thousand dollars, and perhaps more."

And so the stories were repeated from mouth to mouth, until the extravagance of exaggeration started them back to their original point, which is probably pretty near the figures just named. As to the supply of jewelry, there is a difference of opinion as to who supplied the most, Ball, Black & Co. or Tiffany & Co., and the amounts ascribed to each firm varied from fifty thousand dollars down to twenty. All agree, however, that the husband has exhibited the most profuse generosity, and that if the match is one of January and May, that each has a very good consolation. The unaffected urbanity of the fortunate bride won all hearts, and we think we may say her naturalness of manner was universally observed and admired.

THE BRIDAL TOUR.

The bride and groom left yesterday afternoon for Boston. After a tour of the United States, they will locate on Oviedo's estates in Cuba. It is to be hoped that the extended publicity given to the circumstances of their union will not interfere with their happiness, and that they will live to prove to the most joyous "Blue B" or the most crushed "Red B" present at the ceremonies, that if marriage is a lottery they each have drawn a prize.

Police Intelligence.

THE PELL STREET MURDER CASE.—Coroner Jackman yesterday held an inquest at the New York Hospital, on the body of Dennis McHenry, who died the day before from the effects of wounds received at the hands of John Krimans, of 23 Pell street. The main facts have already been published in the HERALD, and therefore it is unnecessary to give the testimony adduced at the inquest. It appeared, however, that deceased and the prisoner were old enemies, and that the occasion of the visit of the former was to effect a reconciliation. Dr. Joseph Hall, of the New York Hospital, made a post mortem examination, and found three wounds—one in the abdominal parietes, two inches below the umbilicus; another over the right side of the chest, and a third at a point two inches below the inferior angle of the scapula and at the same side. The jury rendered a verdict—"That Dennis McHenry came to his death at the hands of John Krimans, on the 10th day of October, 1859, with some instrument to them unknown." On being examined, the prisoner said—"I did it in my own defence; I thought those who were with deceased intended to injure me; I did not intend to kill the man." Deceased was thirty years old, a native of Ireland, and was generally considered a peaceably disposed person. He leaves a wife and four children. The accused is also married, twenty-four years of age, Irish by birth, and a type caster by occupation. He has been locked up in the Tombs for trial.

ARREST OF AN ALLEGED MURDERER.—On Wednesday, as a citizen of Clyde, Wayne county, N. Y., was passing through Central Park he observed among the workmen a young man named Wm. Fee, for whom a reward had been offered on an alleged charge of having, with three others, committed a rape on a young girl near Clyde, and afterwards murdered her. After fully satisfying himself that he was one of the party, he called an officer of the Twenty-third precinct, and giving the facts of the case, he was at once arrested. The Sheriff of Wayne county was immediately telegraped for, who soon replied that Fee was wanted on the above charge and to hold him. He was accordingly locked up in the Fourteenth ward station house. Our reporter visied him last evening, but he refused to say anything about the affair, but maintained a dogged silence. The Sheriff is expected in the city to-day, when he will no doubt be conveyed to Clyde.

A RUNNER STABBED.—Yesterday afternoon a dispute arose on board the bark Golden Gate, lying at Castle Garden, between two runners named Charles Morris and William Skillett, about a passenger, when the latter becoming excited drew a dirk and made a plunge at the stomach of Morris, but missing took effect in his thigh, inflicting a terrible ugly wound. Skillett was last evening arrested by the Harbor Police, to await the result of Morris' injuries, who had been conveyed to the New York Hospital.

CAPTURE OF A BURGLAR.—Edmond McGovern was arrested yesterday by officer Pross, of the Seventeenth precinct, charged with having, in company with another person, broken into the house of John McDonough, No. 90 Fourth avenue, on Wednesday night last, and taken therefrom a safe containing $151. They were noticed by the officer, who immediately pursued the burglars, and recovered the safe and money. Justice Steers locked up the prisoner for trial.

CHARGE AND COUNTER CHARGE.—Mrs. Mary Ann Marsh, of No. 218 Bowery, was brought before Justice Steers, on Thursday morning, charged with attempting to shoot one James Shore. On learning the particulars of the case the Justice discharged the lady, when she immediately preferred a complaint for assault and battery against Shore, who, she alleged, went to her house on Wednesday evening, and beat and kicked her in a most unmanly manner. In self-protection Mrs. M. discharged the contents of a pistol at her assailant, with no worse results than a good frightening to Shore. The accused has been, in consequence, arrested.

CHARGES OF GRAND LARCENY.—On the 1st of August last a quantity of ladies' and gentlemen's underclothing, consisting of shirts, skirts, chemises, drawers and stockings, besides sundry handkerchiefs, collars, sheets, &c.—valued in all at about $50—were stolen from No. 6 King street. Yesterday a waiter, named John Hutchings, was arrested on suspicion of the theft, having been entrusted by Mrs. Sarah Brown with the delivery of the goods to Miss Grace Welden, to whom they belonged. The prisoner alleges that he gave the goods to a boy to deliver, and that he knows no more about them. Justice Quackenbush committed him for trial.

William Mullay, James Kennedy, Jerry O'Brien and Charles McCormick were yesterday also arrested by Detective James P. Bennett, charged with having stolen two bundles of flannel, worth $27 89, from the store of Mr. Peter Van Dyke, of 71 Eighth avenue. The officer found one of the bundles in the possession of Mullay, and the other parties arrested are supposed to be accomplices. They have all been duly imprisoned.

ALLEGED SWINDLING OPERATION.—The police have obtained information respecting two alleged swindlers, who are going about purchasing goods and giving worthless checks in payment. A few days ago the swindlers called at Hoyt, Bogart & Dillon's, No. 88 Fulton street, where they selected $278 50 worth of goods, and then left, saying that they would send a person after them. Shortly after their departure a messenger came for the goods, and presented a check on the East River Bank, signed by Robert Craig, Jr., and purporting to have been duly certified. The check proved to be utterly worthless, and the swindlers have since managed to keep out of the way.

Counterfeiting Cases.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT.

Before Hon. Judge Ingersoll.

OCT. 13.—The Grand Jury found bills of indictment in the following cases:—The United States vs. Antonio Grilio, for attempting to pass counterfeit money. The United States vs. Andrew King, for larceny on the high seas. The United States vs. Charles Coles, for passing counterfeit money.

Coles pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to two years imprisonment at hard labor and to pay a fine of $1.

The United States vs. Pasquali Patromino, for passing counterfeit coin.

The United States vs. Frederick Spadilla, for passing counterfeit coin.

THE QUAKER CITY SAFE.

Arrival of the Steamer in Hampton Roads—Statement of Capt. Shufeldt, &c.

NORFOLK, Oct. 13, 1859.

The steamship Quaker City arrived in Hampton Roads at 7:30 P. M. yesterday, in tow of the steamer State of Georgia. The following is Captain Shufeldt's statement:—

The engine was smashed when thirty six hours out from New York, and thirty-eight miles S.S.E. of Cape Hatteras. After her separation from the Dunbarton on the 7th, the Quaker City made her way north and east under canvass. At 6 P. M. of the 9th she was in latitude 36 58, longitude 74 22, one hundred and thirty miles from the first point named. There a steamer bound south passed without noticing our signals of distress or the firing of our guns, although apparently near enough for both. At 6:30 P. M. the schooner King Fisher, of New York, the name of whose captain is not known, bore away for us, and with the true characteristic of a seaman hailed us, and said he would stick by us till the last, which promise he faithfully performed. The brig Sena, of Alexandria, also answered our signals, and laid by us until sent in search of a steamer. At seven in the evening a gale from the northward of great force struck the ship, when she laid with her head to the eastward, behaving admirably for forty-eight hours. During this time it became necessary to heave overboard the deck freight. At noon on the 11th, the gale having abated, in lat. 36 30, lon. 74 22, the ship was taken in tow by the Kingfisher, and aided by her own sails, succeeded in sailing twenty miles westward, when at midnight the state of Georgia ran down and took us in tow, sixty miles northeast of Cape Henry. Captain Shufeldt desires to publicly thank the captains of the Dunbarton, Kingfisher, Sena and State of Georgia for the prompt and cheerful manner in which they rendered him assistance, and, without intending to discriminate, wishes particularly to express his gratitude to the captain of the Kingfisher. He is also grateful to the passengers for their consideration towards himself, and to the crew for their perfect quiet and coolness during the accident.

R. W. SHUFELDT.

The following are the names of the passengers who remained on board the Quaker City and have arrived in Hampton Roads:—

E. L. Crabbe, lady and two children; John Chartrand and lady, Miss Chartrand, Alex. Debandry, Jose Diaz, Manuel Berard, F. R. Diaz, C. M. Doranice, lady and daughter; M. Gabro, lady and son; J. Dezaldo, and C. G. Monsalve.

The Controversy Between the Pugilists Morrissey and Heenan.

THE BENICIA BOY'S ACCOUNT OF THE AFFAIR—HE DECLINES PUBLISHING ANY MORE CARDS—HIS VISIT TO THE HERALD OFFICE.

A day or two ago we published a card of Mr. Heenan's, notifying Mr. Morrissey in the politest terms that he should be happy to accommodate him by fighting him for the round sum of $10,000, either before or after his (Heenan's) contest with Tom Sayers, the champion of England. To this card Morrissey replied on Wednesday, by publishing a note couched in equally polite and respectful language, expressing a hope that Heenan would be successful against his English antagonist, and pledging himself to accommodate that gentleman within four or eight months thereafter in a fight for the sum named. A paragraph in yesterday's HERALD described an altercation which was said to have occurred between these two distinguished individuals at the lower end of the City Hall Park on Wednesday, and represented Morrissey as inviting his rival then and there to step within the enclosure, divest himself of his outer garments, and then and there favor him and the promenaders on Broadway with an exhibition of his skill in the fistic art, just for the love of the thing—which invitation Heenan was said to have coolly declined.

To that paragraph were we indebted for the honor of a visit from the Benicia boy yesterday, in the editorial rooms of the HERALD office. He felt much aggrieved that such an incorrect and exaggerated statement of his interview with Morrissey had been published, and desired to give his own version of the occurrence. According to him, it amounted to just this—but we will give his own words as nearly as possible.

Myself and my friend here, said he, (indicating a gentleman who accompanied him, and who appeared to perform towards him the duties which, in the days of chivalry, the squire performed to the knight under whose banner he served) were coming down to the HERALD office about noon yesterday, with this card, which I intended to have published in reply to Mr. Morrissey's of that morning. At the lower end of the Park I met Mr. Morrissey and some of his friends. I bid him good day, and asked him if I could have the pleasure of a word with him. He said certainly. I then referred to his note in the HERALD, and asked him whether he would not agree to make a match with me. "Oh, no," said he, "not until after you fight Tom Sayers. You are bound to fight him." I told him that that did not matter; that I would much rather fight him, and that besides, I might not be so well able to fight him after my meeting Sayers as I was now. But he said, "No, he would rather I would go to England, try and whip Sayers, and then he would be willing to accommodate me." I asked him whether he might not be induced to fight me now, in consideration of the bet of ten thousand dollars. He said, "No, he wanted to fight for glory—not for money. He did not want money; he had bushels of it." Finding that I could not get him to agree upon a match, I bid him good morning, and was walking away, when he called after me, and said that he would bet two hundred dollars that I would not fight Sayers. I said, "Done, provided that I do not fight with you first."