THE CUBAN MEETING last night proved a lamentable fizzle, owing to the insane desire of Cassius M. Clay, who was the first great gun, to talk more about Clay than Cuba. The crowd got impatient and demanded more Cuba: but Clay refused to be moulded to their will like clay in the potter's hands. An uproar ensued, which even the philosopher Greeley failed to calm, and the meeting ended with no satisfaction to the Cuban patriots.