# AGRICULTURAL.

### Trees and their Uses.

The value of the forest tree is beginning to be appreciated not only in a physical but economical point of view, and each new treatise serving to show the necessity which exists for preserving and cultivating trees, is to be welcomed as a contribution to the public. An article on this subject in the North American Review is calculated to disseminate much wholesome truth bearing on the subject. Already the rapid destruction of forest has been in a measure arrested, partly in consideration of the prospective wants of the railroad and ship-builder, and the process of restoration has been commenced, by replanting many acres with young trees. After speaking of trees as an ornament, and the many classical memories which they serve to perpetuate, as the "rugged yew trees" where Gray lies buried—to "Milton's mulberry" and the "Avon willows"—the reviewer speaks of trees as productive property as follows:—

"It can be demonstrated that the best use for the larger part of the cleared land of New England, would be to plant forest trees upon it. There is, except in the rich gardens close around the cities, no land so profitable, no land which pays so good an interest on its cost, as wood land. In some parts of Massachusetts a man who owns a hundred acres of pasture is little better than a bankrupt; while he who owns a hundred acres of forest is independently rich. The first must pay taxes on what does not pay for its culture; while the second can cut off enough to meet the annual interest, yet have more at the end than at the beginning. We once heard an eccentric genius maintain that his wood land, about fifty acres in all, through he had bought it, and paid for it a good round sum, some thirty years years before, had in reality never cost him a cent: 'For,' said he 'I have cut off wood enough to pay not only the original outlay; but to meet the worth of the money at compound interest, and to cover all the charges, and now I have more wood than I found there at the beginning." It was a rational logic enough. We are confident that, at the present prices of timber and fuel, the profits of wood land to our New England farmers are at least three times as great as the profits of the land which they cultivate with so much labor. The experiment of planting locusts on Long Island has proved that lands, before considered valueless, may become the most precious possession of their owners, Thousands of acres now lying waste might, with very small outlay, be made to yield very great returns. The length of time that must pass before the profit of the artificial forests can be tested, undoubtedly deters many from planting them. Very few men like to make an investment of which the returns begin to come only after twenty or thirty years. But every man knows that whatever raises the value of his land is as sure profit as that which actually puts cash into his pocket. There seems to be less promise in an acre of young locusts than in an acre of thriving turnips; but in twenty years the value of all the annual turnips will not begin to reach the value of the trees. The longer the planter is willing to wait, the greater will be his ratio of gain.

"It is recommended that on every farm of respectable size there should be a season for the annual planting of trees. Unlike other crops, they enrich rather than impoverish the soil. Moreover, trees preserve the snow (the poor man's manure.)and, by breaking the wind, secure a more even covering of snow to the ground. The sudden alternations of freshets and drought are also prevented.

"The French Government, which has done more than any other in the cultivation of forests, rather favors this theory, and encourages the separation of kinds, where large returns are expected. In the department of Landes it has chiefly replanted pines; on the slopes of the Pyrenees the box is the favorite variety; while in Brittany and Normandy the linden abounds. In Scotland the larch has been most extensively cultivated, and more than ten thousand acres, with more than fourteen millions of trees, were planted in less than a century, by the single family of Athol. This example has been copied in other parts of Europe, and one is often surprised to find, in secluded places, like the region of the Tegern see, in Southern Bavaria, beautiful artificial forests of larches. In Greece, the prepossession seems to have been for plain-trees, and on the hills of Laconia, a recent traveller, M. About, has remarked the wanton and wasteful destruction of these noble monuments of the Turkish dominion."

The writer says: "If the rate of disappearance goes on for the next half century as it has for the last, the child is now living who will see the soil of New England everywhere as bare as the soil of Attica, and its noble rivers shrunken in summer, like Achelous and Cephissus, to shallow brooks."

### What Kind of Manure shall we use on our Gardens?

Much depends upon what kind of soil the garden is composed of. If it is stiff clay we would manure in the fall, with sand and wood ashes, and in the winter, we would dig in a good coating of stable manure, or guano. Guano may be used to an advantage in the garden if it is applied early, and there is anything in the soil for it to assimilate with. In light sandy lands, it should have vegetable matter in some form, muck from the swamps, surface mould from the woods, or something of the kind to mix with it. The great advantage of guano over other manures is, that it immediately becomes soluble in water, and all food of plants must be in solution before it can be taken up.—Whatever manures are applied to the garden, should be well turned under.

### Adventure in Arkansas—A Night with a Panther.

In the autumn of 1852, after having traversed a great part of the Western Territory, I found myself in the pleasant, beautifully situated, and healthy village of Fayetteville, in the North-western part of Arkansas. Here, in consequence of the large quantity of game with which the neighborhood abounded, I determined to devote a few week to recruiting my strength, which, owing to the laborious manner in which I had travelled, had become very much exhausted, and also to enjoy the pleasure of my favorite amusement—hunting.

Upon one of my hunting excursions I had been singularly unsuccessful—not having a shot during the whole day, and, as might be supposed, felt in a not very joyous mood; for upon all previous occasions I had met with great success. This ill luck caused me to remain in the forest much longer than I had anticipated; and when I first began to think of returning, I found that it already had begun to get dark, and I had quite a distance to travel through the forest to the village. Weary in the body and harrassed in the mind, in consequence of my want of success, I slowly retraced my steps. Soon the dark mantle of night was spread upon the forest, and I, as yet, perceived no signs of the opening. I hastened my steps, thinking, if possible, to reach the clearing ere it became too dark for me to travel. Faster and faster I walked, until I found myself going at a brisk trot, although at every step my clothes were torn by the brush, and my flesh considerably lacerated. Soon, however, I was unable to distinguish the trees, and rather reluctantly came to the conclusion that I would have to take up my quarters for the night where I was.

As my mind was thus employed, trying to arrange some plan for my night's accommodation, I was startled by a piercing shriek, as of some one in distress. I suddenly stopped and endeavored to peer into the darkness for an explanation. Again I heard the sound, although apparently at not so great a distance from me as the first. I stood then irresolutely. Were it a human being, it would be my duty to render any assistance that might be in my power, and——. At this point of my meditations, I perceived through the underbrush, a short distance from me, two objects close together, resembling small balls of fire.

I had now divined the cause of the noise I had heard. It proceeded from a wild animal, and that animal was watching me with its fire-like orbs! I hastily raised my rifle, and fired, but as the object was some distance from me, and not being able to draw a sight I must have missed it, for no sooner had I pulled the trigger than with two or three bounds, it was before me. I now discovered from its close proximity, that it was a panther—that much dreaded and savage animal, which old hunters, even well equipped, are loth to meet. I drew my hunting knife not having time to reload my rifle, and waited for the fatal spring; but to my surprise, the panther crouched down about twelve feet from me, and gazed into my eyes in a manner not suited to lessen my excitement. Steadily I watched it, expecting every moment to be torn in pieces by the ferocious animal, although I was determined to defend my life to the last extremity. Once I endeavored to re-load my rifle, but the moment I commenced to move, the panther rose, as if about to spring upon me. I determined, therefore, to keep myself in readiness for the attack, for I perceived from the movements of my enemy, that should I attempt to move, it would be upon me in an instant. There we were, in the midst of a dense forest, eyeing each other with a bitter enmity.

Thus was I kept in suspense for a long time, for each minute seemed an hour, until the panther, probably becoming hungry, slowly advanced toward me. When within about six feet of me, it again stopped, and prepared for the spring. I retained my composture manfully, for although I had been much excited on the first appearance of the animal, the length of time that had intervened, and the hopelessness of my case had given me new strength and I determined that if I must die, it would be bravely defending my life.

Suddenly the panther gave a long spring. This I had anticipated, and planted myself as firmly as possible, holding my knife in such a manner that the animal would jump upon it. The shock knocked me down; but I knew that I had buried my knife in the animal's body, for the warm blood that fell upon me, convinced me of the fact. I had not killed the panther, however; for, before I could regain my feet, it was upon me, and as I had lost my knife immediately upon the first attack, I was almost powerless, having nothing to defend myself with, but what Nature had bequeathed to me. It again jumped upon me, and we rolled over and over upon the earth. I clasped it with all my power around the body, and from the tightness with which I held it; it was unable to do me much injury. I felt, with pleasure too, that its strength was fast decreasing, and concluded that the knife must have entered a vital part. I held firmly, knowing that should I relax my efforts, death would be the inevitable result. Every moment, I felt the strength of the panther diminish, until finally it ceased its hold altogether. I knew now that my enemy was dead, in consequence of the wound it had received in its first attack; and after I became aware of the fact that its life was extinct, I began to examine my own injuries, which, altho' not severe, were numerous. I found that my breast had been torn considerably on the first attack. I bound up my injuries with my handkerchief, as well as circumstances would permit, and then, being much exhausted, lay down near my now defunct enemy to rest.

I lay there upon the earth for some time, and must have slept; for when I again remember, the first gray streaks of morning were beginning to break through the tall trees. I now for the first, time, had a fair view of the object of my nightly combat. It was an immense panther; and, as I gazed upon it, I shuddered at what would have been the result, had I not been so fortunate as to disable it on the first attack. I now skinned the animal, hastily returned to the village, when, on measurement, it proved to be ten feet and a half from tip to tip.

# COMMUNICATED.

*For the Carolinian.*

Mr. Editor:—

Permit me through the columns of your paper, to suggest to the Executive Committee of the Cumberland Agricultural Fair so to arrange that the annual address be delivered before the society, and the public generally, on *the Evening of Wednesday* the 4th of November, at "*Farmer's Hall*," or one of the churches, instead of the open air on the Fair Grounds. An arrangement of this kind will afford an opportunity to numbers to hear the address who otherwise will be prevented. And besides it will give us an Evening entertainment, which is very much wanted on occasions of the kind. Farmer's Hall will comfortably seat a very large number, and those who desire an intellectual treat will be the better enabled to enjoy it than amidst the noise and confusion of the Fair Ground. The other Evenings of the Fair might be devoted to discussions among the members of the society relative to the manner and mode of cultivating the soil, and eliciting facts which may be of future service to the society.

Let us by all means have evening sessions at which our wives and sweethearts can go and participate with us; or vary the exercises with public amusements. Y

*For the Carolinian.*

**THE END GO'T.**

Sacked! sacked! sacked! sacked! sacked!
By the girl I loved as my life—
By the girl I wished for a wife—
And the smile of a fiend,
Lights the face of my friend,
As I huskily whisper, "sacked!"

O, the woe to be sacked—sacked!
While she laughs at the heart she broke—
And the boobies fling their joke—
And all the beaux and belles,
Pass with an air that tell,
They know you're the chap Suky sackad!

X. Y. Z.

### A Word to American Ladies.

We quote this sensible appeal to the women of America from the columns of one of our best cotemporaries:

"We are in the midst of a great financial pressure.—Banks are breaking, merchants failing, and old established firms 'suspending' on every side. Our fathers, brothers, and husbands come home from Wall street and broadway with perplexed brows and doubtful faces, and eye our housekeeping and shopping bills with anything but an approving glance. Economize—save—retrench! is the watchword of the hour.

"And it is our place, as women, to set the example of reform in this matter. There is no country in the world where so much respect is accorded to women, and where her social position is so exalted, as in the United States. In all the records of the days of red-cross knights and olden tournaments, there is no such beautiful example of chivalry as we have recently beheld in the sad shipwreck of the Central America. In a country where woman is held in such an estimation as this, ought she to shrink from any sacrifice necessary to maintain the standard?

"But the reckless extravagance and empty frivolity of the modern fine lady constitute the surest mode of losing this high national position. Look at the fashionable woman of 1857! She wears a silk robe which cost a hundred dollars; her 'love of a fall hat' was cheap at fifty, and she sports a set of Honitons at seventy-five.—She carries a small fortune round her wrists, dangling at her throat and gleaming on her fingers in the shape of crosses, rings, and bracelets. She buys all the foolish trinkets and extravagant trifles which happen to catch her eye in the shop windows, and caps the climax by going into hysterics when her husband hints at retrenchment? Is this the beau ideal of women?

"Our streets, ball-rooms, and places of public resort are crowded with these walking advertisements; general emulation seems to prevail as to which shall sport the most expensive silks and richest jewelry, and even the more sensible and prudent, who have not moral courage to declare independence, are drawn into the vortex of extravagance. Nay, our very churches have become nothing more than show-rooms for the last new bonnet and the latest moire-antique of the fashionable worshippers.

"We firmly believe that many of the failures in the mercantile world are entirely owing to the recklessness of woman, and the amount of misery, suicide, and distress, for which she is thus indirectly called upon to answer, is perfectly incalculable. A man will endure almost any degree of embarrassment before he will consent that his wife shall deny herself an accustomed luxury, or be exposed to the ridicule or censure of her particular clique.

"Now it is your plain and simple duty, ladies of America, to stand up by your husbands' sides, and help them to bear the heavy pressure of this great commercial crisis! It is of no use to sit up in your elegant budoir, clasping your jeweled hands together, and bemoaning your incapacity to act. Help to institute a reform in the dress question, and your husband will have some substantial proof of your sympathy and affection. Lay aside your costly velvet and brocades—deny yourself that coveted winter bonnet—turn your back resolutely upon every extravaganee. A true woman never looks lovlier than when arrayed in a simple calico or gingham dress, and a straw bonnet worth seventy-five cents. What if the Mrs Potiphars of your acquaintance pass by yon with averted eyes! haven't you the moral courage to value their friendship at its proper worth? We respect the woman who, in these hard times, dare appear in public dressed in the least expensive raiment.

"Oh, for the good old times when one 'best silk dress' was the stand-by for years! All that we need is some fair leader of the *beaumonde* to take the helm and steer a ship with *calico sails!* The present time is an excellent opportunity for the experiment, and we are quite sure that the wise and sensible of the world will gladly welcome the event of a dress reform."

# ODDS AND ENDS.

A cotemporary, talking of the rich men of New York, says: "Wm. B. Astor enjoys an income of $3,000 a day." He may have it, but it is extremely doubtful whether he enjoys it; *c'est une autre chose*, as the French say.

It is a settled thing in Europe that extravagance in dress is the very extreme of vulgarity.

With most men experience is like the sternlights of a ship which only illumine the path it has traversed.

Ambition often puts men upon doing the meanest offices: so climbing is performed in the same posture as creaping.

Nature makes us poor only when we want necessaries; but custom gives the name of poverty to the want of superfluities.

The Friendship which is founded on a love of virtue is the happiest as well as the most permanent.

Sophistry is like a window curtain—it pleases as an ornament but its use is to keep out the light.

Men often mistake notoriety for fame, and would rather be remarked for their vices and follies than not noted at all.

Hurry and cunning are two apprentices of dispatch and skill, but neither of them ever learned their master's trade

When we desire or solicit anything, our minds run wholly on the good sides or circumstances of it; when it is obtained our minds run only on the bad ones.

The man who always drives a good bargain has lately procured a new whip.

Oh there's not in the wide world a happier life
Than to sit near the stove-pipe and tickle your wife,
Taste the sweets of her lips in the moments of glee,
And twist the cat's tail when she jumps on your knee.

The man who is proud of his money has rarely anything better to be proud of.

Questions for Business Men.—When you "strike a balance," has balance a right to strike you back?

Should your clerk "make a sale" to a party whom you consider not responsible, would you say, "that (sail) be blowed?"

Is the "three days grace on business paper" in any way connected with the Three Graces?

When you raise your money by getting a note "shaved," do you consider yourself the raiser?

One hears an immense deal about "legal tenders," said Lord Brougham upon one occasion; but upon my word I never heard of anything legal yet that was not very tough instead of tender.

"There's no use of your referring to books," exclaimed the Court, angrily, "I have decided the point."

Why are potatoes and corn like certain sinners of old? Because, having eyes they see not, and having ears they hear not.

In a country paper, the marriage of a Mr. Cooper to Miss Stave, is announced. The result will probably be hoops and barrels.

A man attempted to seize a favorable opportunity, a few days since, but his hold slipped and he fell to the ground considerably injured.

A popular writer-speaking of the proposed oceanic telegraph, wonders whether the news transmitted through salt water would be fresh.

Laughing, the youthful Isabel
Had challenged me to kiss her! Well,
By stratagem I soon obtained
What force would labor for in va in.
I boasted. "Don't be proud," said she;
'Tis nothing wonderful; for see—
Your valor is not so very killing;
You kissed me—true—but I was willing!

Mr Spikes, a showman, will pay handsomely for the following fiving curiosities: A man who has become opulent by imbibing bad liquor at the corner groceries and singing songs late o' night. A man who puts up a stove without indulging in profanity. A stump orator who can make a speech without alluding to the "ship of state" and to our "revolutionary forefathers."

"Why don't you take a seat within the bar?" asked one gentleman of another at the courtroom. "For the best reason in the world," replied the other, "my mother always told me to keep out of bad company."

Is it not a little singular that the letters that spell debt, are the initials of the sentence, "Don Every Body Twice," and the letters which spell credit, are the initials of the sentence, "Call Regularly Every Day—I'll Trust."

A lawyer once jeeringly asked a Quaker if he could tell the difference between alse and like wise. "O yes" said the Quaker, "Erskine is a great lawyer; his talents are admired by almost every one. You are a lawyer also, but not like wise."

Why do old maids wear mittens? To keep off the chaps.

Don't crow before you are out of the woods, is politely rendered: Do not jubilate prior to emerging from the forest.

A wife full of truth, innocence and love, is the prettiest flower that a man can wear next his heart.

The difference between perseverance and obstinacy: One is a strong will, the other a strong won't.

A gentleman being asked "How many dog days there were in a year," received for answer that it was impossible to number them, as "every dog has his day."

In Siberia the greatest luxuries are raw cats served up in bear's oil; while in Japan a stewed crocodile, flanked with monkey's feet, is the height of epicureanism.

A clergyman asked of his scripture pupils whether the leopard could change his spots?" "To be sure," replied Billy, "when he's got tired of one spot he goes to another."

When Closefist lost his only son,
He raved not like a ninny,
But meekly sighed, "God's will be done!
It might have been a guinea."

"What is the best attitude for self-defence?" asked a pupil of a well known pugilist.

"Keep a civil tongue in your head," was the reply.

So perfect were the Egyptians in the manufacture of perfumes that some of their ancient ointment, preserved in an alabaster vase in the museum at Alnwick, still retains a very powerful odor, though it must be between 2000 and 3000 years old.

An obituary notice consoles the friends of the deceased, by the reflection that "though she may not return to them, they may, shortly, go to her" This is a consolation not generally appreciated by the life-loving people of our day.

### State Agricultural Society.

The regular annual meeting of the State Agricultural Society of North Carolina took place in the Commons Hall, on Tuesday evening last, Hon. Thomas Ruffin, President, in the chair. The attendance was numerous, more so than usual at this early stage of the session.

On motion of R. H. Smith, Esq., of Halifax, the names of the judges for awarding premiums at the present Fair were called over, and substitutes for the absentees ordered.

A delegation bearing a congratulatory address from the Granville county Society was received, invited to seats in the meeting, and presented with the usual complimentary memberships. A delegation from the Virginia State Society was also received in a like cordial manner.

In response to a call,

Hon. Abraham W. Venable entertained the Society for about half an hour with an interesting statement of his experience with respect to the chinch bug, wild onion, Oregon pea, guano, &c. He furnished much valuable practical information on these various subjects. We have full notes of almost the entire speech, but are compelled to withhold them for the present.

R. H. Smith, Esq., also furnished some valuable information on the sugar cane, chinch bug, &c., and the capacities of the Roanoke country for agricultural pursuits.

H. K. Burgwyn, Esq., also took part in the debate, and called up

Dr. Holt, who, after some remarks, bro't up the President,

Hon. Thos. Ruffin, who entered into the question of the sugar cane in its application to the feed of stock, that being the only manner in which he had tested it. The result of his experience was quite satisfactory. But, as before stated, we cannot at present go into this interesting matter.

The debate was prolonged by Messrs. Venable, Jones, Burgwyn, and others.

About 10 o'clock the meeting adjourned till tomorrow night.

Wednesday, Oct. 21, 7½ o'clock.

The Society met pursuant to adjournment, Hon. Thos. Ruffin in the chair.

Gen. Littlejohn drew the attention of the Society to the question of ways and means.

Dr. Holt entered into a statement to show the necessity of a permanent fund, and suggested an application be made to the Legislature for further aid. He alluded to the funds of the State of Maryland, which had been liberally aided by the city of Baltimore, and to the example set by the Legislature of South Carolina, which on being asked for $3000, considered it too small, and voted $5000.

R. R. Bridgers. Esq., of Edgecombe, proposed a voluntary subscription. He urged it with much force, and authorized the Secretary to put him down fifty dollars, if he stood alone. This was immediately followed by seven other gentlemen from the same county. [Much applause.]

The President urged that voluntary exertions now could not interfere with what steps might hereafter be taken, and reminded the Society that the Legislature would not meet till after the next State Fair. The effort now would have the effect of convincing the Legislature that the Society was disposed to help itself, and might induce them to assist it. Virginia, he said, had now a permanent fund of $50,000, which had been much benefitted by the help of the city of Richmond; but not to a greater extent, he would say, than Raleigh had, in proportion to its population and means.

R. H. Smith, Esq., of Halifax, would prefer other means of raising money than by voluntary subscriptions; and suggested as one means that those gentlemen who were now members might make their sons life members. However, he could not allow Halifax to be behind, and down went his subscription.

Hon. K. Rayner admired liberality, but did not like this mode of raising funds. It could not last. A few liberal members could not support the entire Society. He went for *making* members do their duty, and would tax them whether they came to the Fair or not—no public-spirited man would refuse to pay his annual subscription. He was for permanent membership, and for raising the annual subscription to $5, or more if necessary.

Mr. Bridgers had commenced the subscription and was going through with it. Mr. Rayner's proposition was unequal as bearing as heavily upon the poor man without means as upon the rich. A tax of five or ten dollars was light or heavy in proportion to a man's means to bear it. If gentlemen, like Mr. Rayner, were unwilling to contribute, why let them refrain from doing so. He would not compel any man to pay. He was willing, and let only those who were so follow him.

H. C. Jones, Esq., of Rowan, thought that going back to the high rates was a step in the wrong direction. The receipts of all kinds to the Fair had increased in proportion as the rates of subscription had been reduced. He thought that a further reduction would be prompted by experience and common sense. But he went in for county subscriptions. He had done so in the subscriptions to the stock of the North Carolina railroad. He had been bantered into a pledge by Guilford in that work, and had pledged Rowan, and she had never been found wanting. The largest sum contributed by one county was that of $400, by Edgecombe. He now pledged Rowan to that amount, and she would raise it, or he would.

Dr. Holt entered his own name and those of his two sons as life members. Others also followed.

About fifteen to twenty subscriptions of fifty were received in all.

On motion of Mr. Smith, of Halifax, the election of officers was now proceeded with.

The President was urged to accept a re-election, and finally consented, and was re-elected by acclamation.

All the Vice Presidents were also elected by acclamation.

The election of Secretary was next proceeded with. The incumbent, Mr. W. D. Cooke was in nomination. H. C. Jones, Esq., added the name of Jno. Spelman. A ballot ensued, which resulted in the election of Mr. Cooke by ten majority.

The Treasurer, Mr. J. F. Hutchins was then elected by acclamation—a very flattering compliment. The meeting then adjourned.

Thursday, Oct. 22.

The Society met at the usual hour. The Reporter was unavoidably absent preparing for the press his labors at the Fair grounds and at the previous meetings. He has since gathered the following particulars of the proceedings:

The President re-appointed the last year', Executive Committee, viz: Wm. R. Pooles Chas. L. Hinton, Weldon N Edwards, Rich'd H. Smith, John S. Dancy, Paul C. Cameron, Wm H. Jones, Wm. A. Eaton, and Wilson W. Whitaker, Esqs

E P. Jones, Esq., of Caswell, was appointed Chief Marshal for the next Fair.

Hon. K. Rayner offered a resolution tendering the thanks of the Society to Jno. L Bridgers, Esq., for his able and interesting address, and requesting a copy for publication; and providing that, in the event of securing it, 1000 copies be printed at the Society's expense. Unanimously adopted.

The discussion on the Chinese Sugar Cane was resumed by Mr. Johnston, of Pasquotank, and Mr. Smith of Halifax. Adjourned at a late hour.

### The Bank of Greensboro'.

The holders of the bills of the Bank of Greensboro' may be assured that "the assets of the bank are sufficient," if sold for a high enough price to effect it, "to redeem every dollar of its indebtedness."

An attachment was recently levied on the "goods and chattels" of the concern and the officer's advertisement enumerates the following list of valuables:

"One iron safe; *three pewter dollars;* (perhaps the metalic basis of the bank) one lot unsigned bank bills; two blank books; one pine table; one mahogony bureau; one writing desk; one bucket and dipper; bowl and pitcher; one foot-tub; one mahogony washstand; two cotton mattrasses; two sheets; one basket; one counterpane; two pillows; one lot of account books; one bronze lamp; one bucket; one pair shovel and tongs; two pair fire dogs; one interest table; one ruler; three ink stands; one washstand and contents; one centre table and cover; one mahogany rocking chair; six cane seat chairs; one carpet; one box; one padlock; one lot bank checks;" and nothing more.—*Geo. Exchange.*

The Great Race in England.—*Triumph of Priorress.*—It was announced by telegraph yesterday that at the Newmarket races in England the Cesarewitch stakes, worth $20,000, were won in gallant style by the American mare Priorress over thirty competitors Very heavy bets had been made against her previous to the day of contest. The well known horse Lecompte, also the property of Mr. Ten Broeck, died suddenly of colic. Pryor has been ruled off from all his engagements for the season. The English papers have the following account of the race:

The flag was dropped to a beautiful start. Dusty Miller bore his colors to the front, with Queen Bess, Cerva, M. Dobler and the Plush colt following nearly in the order named: Odd Trick, Fright, Emulator, Zigzag, Warlock, Priotess and Poodle lying in the middle of the ruck These positions were unchanged until reaching the Ditch, when Cerva rushed to the front, Queen Bess being in close attendance upon her, with Odd Trick third, Emulator. El Hakim, Priorress, Fright, Zigzag, Warlock, and the Plush colt, forming the next lot.

At the Bushes the pace began to tell, and Warlock, Plush colt and Poodle dropped back, and Cerva resigned the lead to Queen Bess. As they decended the hill Odd Trick. Emulator and Zigzag also disappeared from the front. On approaching the cords Queen Bess, with El Hakim at her neck, still held a slight lead; with Priorress running by herself on the far side third; Fright, Zigzag, Warlock and Emulator showing in front of the ruck. One of the most exciting Cesarewitch finishes ever seen then ensued. Priorress, half way up the cords, seemed to be about coming in alone, the tiny jockeys of El Hakim and Queen Bess made a determined set-to, and the judge unable to separate the first three, pronounced a dead heat with Priorress, Queen Bess and El Hakim. Fright was next, about a length and a half behind them; Zigzag was fifth, about a length in advance of Warlock, who was sixth, and Martinet seventh; Emulator and Saunterer headed the next lot that struggled in. In the extreme rear, pulled up, were St. Giles, Wild Honey, Poodle, Fisherman, Black Tommy and the Porcher.

*Deciding Heat.*—Mr. R Ten Broeck's Priorress, by Sovereign, (bred in America,) 4 years, 6st 9lbs., (Fordham) 1: Capt. Smith's El Hakim, 3 years, 6st 9lbs., (Gray,) 2; Mr. Saxon's Queen Bess, 4 years, 4st 10lbs, (Grimsby,) 3.

Betting—5 to 4 against El Hakim; 2 to 1 against Priorress, and 3 to 1 against Queen Bess. The "heat" was run after the last race, in a deepening twilight, which rendered it impossible to distinguish the colors of the riders at a distance. El Hakim was first off, but after going about fifty yards, Priorress, overpowering Fordham, rushed to the front and carried on the running to the Ditch gap, where she was pulled back, and lay about three lengths in the rear, Queen Bess going on with the lead, closely attended by El Hakim. On coming down the Bushes Hill, Priorress hung to the left, and a shout was raised of "The American's beaten! but Fordham roused the mare with his whip, and before reaching the foot of the hill she bore her colors in advance, and quitting her opponents half way up the cords, won cleverly by a length and a half; El Hakim beating QueenBess by a head only for second place. A loud and prolonged cheer hailed the triumph of the American colors, and Mr. Ten Broeck was warmly congratulated upon the first victory achieved by him in England.

Miss Madeline Smith—Startling Disclosures Miss Madeline Smith is again brought before the public, in the following paragraph from the Belfast *Mercury*:

"The public may be prepared to hear an astounding disclosure in a few days, in connection with the case of Miss Madeline Smith. We have been informed, by a most reliable authority, that one of the servants in the house at Blythewood square, in March last, had died rather suddenly; and that on her death-bed, seized with remorse, she made a confession of the important fact, that arsenic was mixed with the coffee given to l'Angelier on the night of his last visit to Miss Smith. On the trial it failed to be proved that l'Angelier was at the house of his betrothed on the night in question at all, although the servant, who has now made this disclosure, was examined for the prosecution at the trial. We trust to be enabled to lay further particulars before our readers shortly."