The Press.

THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1865.

THE CITY.

GREAT SALE OF BLOODED HORSES AND STOCK.—The farm of Adolph Mailliard, situated about one mile from Bordentown, N. J., was yesterday the scene of a festive occasion. The train from New York and Philadelphia bore thither a host of persons, all interested in the breed of animals. While the millionaires came from either city, the sturdy farmers dropped in the cars at way stations, and then there was the sport of the turf looking for something rapid. The railway was not the only conveyance brought into requisition; for some of Jersey's sons drove thither in common road carriages, and he who would endeavor to drive by these rivals would suddenly find there was a smart old vehicles would suddenly find there was a smart reinsman to horse in the shafts, and a smarter reinsman to handle him. Old gentleman who had not met for months, and some for years, were at the scene, and while their congratulations were warm, their conversation to a city man was rather funny. One old gentleman of sixty accosted another, who had evidently reached the age of three score years and ten, with the remark, "Why, you lately married too young a woman; she is fifty." The old man did not relish the joke, but some of the farmers relished it the more, as it was heated by a little Apple Whisky and the wrath was soothed by a little Apple Whisky applied inwardly.

The appearance of our townsman, A. M. Herbert, the auctioneer, soon attracted the attention of all towards him, and the fine stables and barns of Mr. Mailliard were thrown open, and the anxious crowd looked around among the stalls. The stables are handsomely arranged, and each horse is master of his house, without the fear of being kicked by any other animal. The mares, with their colts, have fine apartments, and the greatest care seems to be exercised with them. The barns on the establishment are spacious, and cleanliness is observable everywhere.

After a survey of the stables, the assemblage engaged in horse-talk that would be difficult for those not initiated to understand. Mr. Herbert was sent to work with a will, and the annexed shows the result of his labors. The bidding did not seem at first to be very spirited, and there was much conversation as to the effect of the Government horses being thrown upon the market. Some persons argued that the South would take most of the horses now owned by the Government in that section of the country now cleared out of the animal. Others said that great exertions had been made in the West to raise horses, and those the Government had to dispose of would be