up in her, and the old general could not been her out of his sight—for her parentage was known, through Mr. Cary, and she was all that was left of his dead son. But all was of no avail. The poor child had loved the Lefthander with her very heart of hearts, and her health "slowly failed after his death, Grief seldom kills, but it weakens, and then disease finds the citadel ready to totter. Mouse lingered until they had some violets to place on her white bosom, and then she went to the Old Chapel to sleep by the Lefthander. This is sad, and it is not well to leave a sorrowful impression upon those who listen to a narrative—since life is sad enough already without that. Fortunately Piedmont resounds once more with rejoiceful music. The Unnarrative—since life is sad enough already without that. Fortunately Piedmont resounds once more with rejoiceful music. The Unvivalled Combination has come back to visit the borough again. The triumphal entry is a triumphant affair, and the crowds shout and hurrah, and Mr. Manager Bownson waves his black hat and bows. And then the great his black hat and bows. And then the great his black hat and bows. And then the great his black hat and bows.

his black hat and bows. And then the great domes of canvas rise on the same old ground and the crowds rush in, and the band roars and the barebackers appear, and the world of Piedmont is a world of enjoyment. The circus means to remain until the afternoon of the next day, and the tired performers there-fore sleep late—all but one of them. She is a woman, who rises at daylight, and goes out into the silent streets and toward the mountain. She has made inquiries

goes out into the silent streets and toward the mountain. She has made inquiries as to some events and personages connected with the last visit of the company to Piedmont, and informed herself. She takes a path which obliques to the left from the road leading to the Gap, and just as the sun is rising reaches the graveyard around the Old Chapel.

It is difficult to recognize the laughing and brilliant Clare de Lune in the plainly-dressed woman, with the heaving bosom and eyes wet with tears. She finds the grave she is looking for under the long tassels of the weeping-willow, and the small stone with "Mignon" engraved upon it close beside it, and bends down, and cries, and calls to them to come back to her.

back to her.
"He told me to be a good girl, and I have he told he to be a good gri, and I have been a good girl—and he is dead!" she sobs.

All at once the sun rises and the whole world is full of light. From the top of the weeping-willow the song of an oriole bursts forth. Clare de Lune raises her eyes and lighters and understands perhamic listens, and understands, perhaps,

THE END.

HUMOROUS.

The best laundried clothes are those which Amid such a raising of clubs in the politi-cal world somebody will get hurt. It is something fine to be good; but it is

far finer to be good for something. The baker's business should be profitable; a good part of his stock is rising while he

It is absurd to suppose that a man can speak above his breath, since his mouth is below his nose. Queen Victoria is a poor speaker. Her last speech had the effect of dispersing Parliament, to which it was addressed.

"Bob, what's steam?" "Boiling water." "That's right—compare it." "Positive boil, comparative boiler, superlative burst." An old lady in New Scotland, hearing omebody say the mails were irregular, said "It was so in my young days-no trusting

Atmospherical knowledge is not thoroughly distributed in our schools. A boy being asked, "Whatis mist?" vaguely replied, "An Don't speak all at once, girls. His Serene

Highness, Prince Herman Eugene Adolph Bernhard Franz Ferdinand August Von Say-nevittenstein Hohenstein, is looking for a As they were about to hang an Irishman in London, one of his friends who had come to witness the ceremony cried:—"I always told you you would come to this!" "And

you have always lied ! I have not come-I was brought.' " I say, Jim, they tell me there is a man

down East that is so industrious that he works twenty-five hours a day," "How is that? There are only twenty-four hours in a day." "Why he got a way a bounder of the control of the contr Why, he gets up an hour before Not to be done. Farmer Styles (reading)

-"Alexandra Shilling Tea: Tea, bread and outter, and cake, ad lib. That's jam, I s'pose,

Maria, but I don't see none. I say young man, you just bring a pot of ad lib. [Chuck-They shan't come their London ways Little Boy-" Mamma, I want a stick of

candy!" Clever Mamma—"Which do you want—the stick or the candy?" Little Boy—"Which would you take, mamma?" Clever Mamma—"The stick, of course." Little Boy—"Well, mamma, you can have the stick—I'll take the candy!" Some gentlemen were remarking on the

entire absence of resemblance between two brothers: "I consider them strikingly alike," said one of the party. "Alike?" exclaimed the astonished group; "why, what likeness can you possibly see between them?" "Well, they're both confounded fools," was the re-

evard Montmartte, the other day, were considerably astonished to see a pair of boots walking gravely all by themselves. These boots belonged to an overheated gentleman who had melted and run into them while out for a walk, and who was now making his way home.

An Englishman related that, being at Naples, while taking tea with his wife, a thunderbolt entered the chamber, and the poor woman was reduced to dust. "Ah, mon Dieu!" cried one of his auditors, "what did you do? what did you say?" The Englishman replied, coldly, "I rang, and raid, 'John, sweep up your mistress."

The son of a Galveston merchant has re-The son of a Galveston merchant has re-cently returned from his studies at a New York business college. A friend of the mer-chant was asking the old man if the boy had improved his opportunities. "I should say he had," was the reply. "He can imitate anybody's handwriting, and is so expert at figures that I am afraid to let him touch the

Just before visiting the menagerie Johnny had a passage at arms with the young aunt who assisted at his toilet, and with whom he flew into a rage. Arrived at the menagerie, Johnny was immensely interested by a strange foreign animal with a long, lithe body. "What animal is that, mamma?" he asked. "It is called an ant eater, my son." After a long silence: "Mamma, can't we bring Aunt Mary here some day?"

A correspondent sends the following some-

A correspondent sends the following some-what incoherent account of a duel which was fought in his neighbourhood. Some way or other, we are half in the dark about the re-sult of the duel in question, but we shall leave the decision to our readers: A duel was lately fought in Texas by Alexander Shott and John S. Nott. Nott was shot, and Shott was not... In this case it is better to be Shott than Nott. There was a rumour that Nott was not shot, and Shott avows that he shot Nott, which proves either that the shot Shott shot at Nott was not shot, or that Nott Shott shot at Nott was not shot, or that Nott was shot notwithstanding. Circumstantial evidence is not always good. It may be made to appear on trial that the shot Shott shot shot Nott, or, as accidents with fire-arms are frequent, it may be possible that the shot Shott shot shot Shott himself, when the whole affair would resolve itself into its original elements, and Shott would be shot, and Nott would be not.

There is not, and there cannot be, any smoking tobacco superior to the "Myrtle Navy" brand. A wrapper of brighter appearance and higher price it is possible to get, but all wrappers are very poor smoking tobacco, and but a single leaf is wrapped round a plug. The stock used in the body of the "Myrtle Navy" plug is the very best which money can purchase. The powers of the Virginia soil can produce nothing better, and no other soil in the world can produce as fine tobacco as that of Virginia.

PRIZE FARMS.

Result of the Competition for .the Agricultural and Arts Medals.

ADVANCES IN HIGH CLASS FARMING. How the Prize Farms are Culti-

The judges, Messrs. John J. Hobson and Chas. Drury, appointed by the Agricultural and Arts Association to award prizes for the best farms, have given their decision. In an able and interesting report they describe the characteristics of the farms visited. We subjoin the awards and full descriptions of the INSTRUCTIONS TO THE JUDGES.

The judges shall keep a detail of marks awarded to each farm visited. They shall award to the best managed farm in each electoral district a bronze medal, where three farms have competed, and instead thereof to the best managed farm in the group a gold medal, and to the second best farm a silver

medal.

2. In addition to any other points that may be thought desirable, the following shall be taken into consideration in estimating what is the best managed farm":-The competing farm to be not less than one hundred acres, two-thirds of which must

be under cultivation.

2. The nature of the farming, whether mixed, dairy, or any other mode, to be the most suitable under conditions affected by local circumstances. The proper position of the buildings in

3. The proper position of the buildings in relation to the whole farm.
4. The attention paid to the preservation of timber, and shelter by planting of trees.
5. The condition of any private roads.
6. The character, sufficiency, and condition of fences, and the manner in which the farm is subdivided into fields.
7. Improvements by removal of obstacles to callivation, including drainage.

to cultivation, including drainage.

8. General condition of buildings, including dwelling-houses and their adaptability to ing dwelling-houses and their adaptability to
the wants of farm and family.

9. The management, character, suitability,
condition, and number of live stock kept.

10. The number, condition, and suitability of implements and machinery.

11. State of the garden and orchard.

12. Management of farm-yard manure.

13. The cultivation of crops to embrace
manuring clearing, produce per ager in rela-

manuring, clearing, produce per acre in rela-tion to management, and character of soil and 14. General order, economy, and water

supply.

15. Cost of production and relative profits. The following are the farms entered for the above competition :—
. ENTRIES FOR FARM PRIZES.

Township. Post Opp M. R. Niagara Nia
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THE VILLETY MAIL, TORONTO, SILLY, OCCURSE 1, 1860.—THENYE PLOSES.

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