FARM AND GARDEN.

The Fair Season.

Another week will inaugurate the fair season. September and the first half of October will see them crowding each other, or, in the several states, following in quick succession. It is a season when the farmer and family seek by attending, to combine pleasure with profit. It may always be done, not only by the farmer, but by everybody who is interested in the agricultural industry of the country. Fairs have in years past accomplished a noble work, and this they continue to do every season. They have given an impetus to improved live stock, and by the exhibition of superior products and improved machinery, to improved farming as well. It has been claimed that our fairs are mere money making machines. In isolated instances the proposition may be partially true. It the majority it is not, and the history of our agricultural societies will show that the officers, as a rule, are actuated by motives for the public good, and they have done good as one of the most important of many integers in the development of the countries and states where held. Let us say then to our readers, make preparations to attend your respective fairs this fall, and go prepared to learn as well as to enjoy. Examine the stock, machines, grains, seeds, plants and flowers with a critical eye and with a view to improvement when you get home. Make notes of what you see, for future reference. Learn everything you possibly can about the different articles shown and you are sure to be benefitted by the knowledge.

About Breeds of Sheep.

Medium sized sheep with plenty of lean, is what is prized by city butchers. South-downs possess this qualification. Lincoln, Cotswold and Leicester sheep are large and carry much fat. The Lincolns have long, rather coarse heavy fleeces. The wool of the Cotswold is medium in length of staple and in firmness of fibre. The Leicesters have long stapled wool. Oxford-downs are heavy, carry much fat, with medium wool in length of staple and fibre. Hampshire-downs have short strong wool and make good mutton. Shropshire-downs are smaller than the Hampshire, have finer wool and make better mutton, and rate next to the South-downs, which make the best mutton, at least to the English taste, and they ought to know. They have rather fine wool, and wherever mutton is eaten no fault can be found with their meat.

Taking Care of Calves.

When calves have been weaned, there is more danger of overfeeding than of starving them; too often with a desire to hasten their growth they are supplied with a meal when their stomach is not capable of digesting it; as soon as the calf will eat grass, there is nothing better than that, with one ounce of linseed meal, or crushed oats and bran daily, for a week; the allowance of meal may be gradually increased until four ounces are given, which will be sufficient for a four or five months' old calf; the ration may be enlarged by degrees until, at six months, a pound per day of meal is given; it will pay to feed a good calf in this way and the trouble will be well repaid; salt should be given in very small quantities and with caution; it acts on young animals as a purgative.

How to Keep Eggs.

Oftentimes it is a matter of importance to keep eggs for a time. When prices rule low they may be preserved in comparative freshness for several weeks, even in July and August, if care be taken to place them on end as soon as brought in from the nest. One not accustomed to the handling of eggs can form an idea of the shortness of time required for the yolk of an egg to settle on one side, where it adheres to the shell and quickly spoils in warm weather. Always place the egg on the big end. I have tried both ends, and have decided in favor of the former position. Eggs should be gathered from the nest every day, and, where there are many hens kept, twice a day. It matters not for what purpose we desire eggs, the hens that produce them should always be young and healthy. Eggs that are to be kept for any length of time should always be those from young hens, or, if two years old, only from those in perfect health. If this rule is closely observed by breeders who export eggs for hatching, from one locality to another, there will be better satisfaction given. It is of much importance that the eggs have perfect shells, and a hen not in perfect health may drop her egs regularly, yet the shells may possess imperfections that render them unfit either for keeping or hatching.

Seeding Weedy Spots.

The difficulty with fall-sown clover is that it is apt to freeze, or heave out the first winter, and from the fact that its tap root does not penetrate below the frost. Hence it is not usual to sow in the fall. If you can mulch the spot sown, you may save it. If so, the earlier it is sown, the better. It will, in any event be but the labor of sowing, since, if killed, it may be re seeded in the spring. When sown, use plaster in the areas sown, at the rate of one and a half pounds per square rod.

Dealing in Milk.

Milk is the cheapest article of food at its present prices. A family of eight persons can procure a large portion of their subsistence from six quarts of milk per day, with bread and oatmeal porridge. I need say nothing about the healthfulness and agreeable character of this food, or its indispensability for children. These go without saying, and no thoughtful person will dispute the truth of them. With milk at five cents a quart, the cost would be 30 cents, which is the average price of two pounds of beef. Thirteen pounds of milk contain a much larger quantity of solid food than two pounds of beef, of which 75 per cent. is water, and perhaps 10 per cent. of the solid matter is useless bone. For these reasons there will always be a demand for milk in the neighborhood of cities, towns and villages; and the better the quality supplied, the greater will be the demand. At four or five cents a quart, milk can be produced and delivered with a good profit; and it will be surprising to many who are interested, how large a demand may be found, if it is looked for and encouraged, even in a rurallocality and in the neighborhood of small country villages. There is undoubtedly a large opening for profitable business in this way, which will find occupation for many industrious men who have small farms of from ten to fifty acres.

Setting Out Strawberries.

The best time for setting out strawberries is the present month or early in September. Currants, gooseberries and raspberries are best planted in the spring. The most popular strawberries are Wilson's Albany, Triomphe de Gaud, Jucunda, Monarch of the West, Champion, Sharpless, Crescent Seedling and Cumberland. The four last mentioned are new, but very promising, and all will thrive on a clay soil. The best currant is Versailles; the old red Dutch, with good cultivation is excellent; white grape is a good variety, and cherry currant is large, but a poor yielder. There is no gooseberry which will stand our hot summers without mildewing. The English varieties are the worst in this respect. A good American variety is Houghton's seedling. Of raspberries the Philadelphia, Clark, Antwerp and Highland Hardy, all American varieties, are good, but need laying down in the winter for protection.

Getting Eggs in Winter.

First procure a good breed for laying. White Leghorns are the best; light Brahmas come next. Then provide a warm house; one sunk three feet below ground, and covered with earth, and having a few hot-bed sashes in front in the south side, will scarcely freeze in the coldest weather. Then feed warm food; boiled potatoes, mixed while hot with barley meal, or wheat bran, with a little salt and plenty of pepper, should be the staple food. Wheat, barley, oats, chopped turnips, cabbage and onions should be added, not forgetting plenty of pure water.

Lame Horses.

Although the horse is one of the most powerful, ambitious and sensible of all our domestic animals, yet, in a certain sense, it is far from being a very hardy one. In this respect the horse is not equal to the rough-and tumble usage which the mule or even the ox can bear without exhibiting marked signs of the severe discipline to which it has been subjected.

In observing the many horses daily thronging the streets, the number of defective ones can hardly fail to arrest attention. Some are ailing in the fore limbs, others in the hind ones, and not a few in both. This is not necessarily the result of age, defective blood, or even breeding, nor of special hard work, though in some instances it may be so, but much oftener it is the consequence of careless handling or positive cruelty. The horse is a very delicate animal, and if pounced upon in a passion while encumbered with the harness, and possibly with a load too heavy for easy movement, the chances are that efforts to escape punishment will result in such an over-tension of the muscles as to produce permanent lameness. Every one familiar with the rough and tumble work of the farm, the lumber forests, the stone quarries, the docks and the like, will have encountered many difficulties in which both teams and teamsters have their tempers and powers sorely tried. Both become excited and fractious, and whatever the fault, if fault there be, the horse is likely to receive pretty severe treatment if not permanent damage. Not a few horses are lamed under such circumstances, while others are injured from want of a proper consideration on the part of those having them in charge—not from positive ill-treatment, but by carelessness in placing the animals in such situations as to cause unwonted exertion to escape from an apprehended danger.

Feeding Straw to Cattle.

To feed straw alone is unprofitable. It does not furnish sufficient nutriment to maintain animals in a growing condition, and the manure is of very little value. If the straw is cut in a fodder-cutter, wetted and mixed with three quarts of corn meal, bran or crushed oats, for each cow, it will furnish the basis of nutritious food, and the manure will be greatly enriched. In the winter the cut straw may be moistened with hot water and covered with a blanket made of sacks to contain the heat, until it is cool enough to feed.

Bran and Meal Feed.

The cream from the milk when the cows were fed on a peck of buckwheat and bran each, was light colored and thin. Now when they are fed four quarts of corn meal, the cream is thicker and more yellow. This means more butter. Bran of all sorts is better for young animals, as it makes muscle, but meal is best for cows, as it makes fat, and milk is fat; that is, milk which will make good butter contains a large per cent. of fat. The bran will make the best manure, because there is more of it which goes into the manure pile, and this furnishes the supply of nitrogen. The farmer, then, who feeds plenty of bran, will have a rich manure heap, and so it is cheaper to buy bran, and feed it liberally than to stint one's animals and buy commercial fertilizers. Commercial manures do not furnish much nitrogen. This must come largely from the grain, and the bran is the nitrogeneous part, and without nitrogen there will not be a perfect plant growth. The lesson we would teach is to save all of the bran for the growing animals, and the meal for the fattening ones and the cows. To make them all healthy and to utilize and assimilate both bran and meal perfectly, roots should always be fed. This is an important part of the system, and helps to make perfect digestion.

General Farm Notes.

Water your stock regularly.

Have your milk perfectly cooled to free it of animal odor.

It is a good plan to burn potato vines after the tubers are dug. That will dispose of the potato-rot fungus, if there is any upon them.

Turnips are healthful for horses. They should be cut into thin slices, or, what is better, pulped finely and mixed with a little meal and some salt. Rutabagas are better than white turnips.

The *North British Agriculturist* says the wool clipped this season from five long-wooled Lincoln rams, owned by Mr. Bell, Winter-sheugh, gave the large average of over 20 pounds for each ram.

A little dry sand covered over potatoes, when they are first put into the cellar, will destroy any unpleasant odor they may have. A sprinkling of dry air-slaked lime will mitigate a tendency to rot.

A few rubbing-posts set up in pastures will save injury to the fence. Cattle will use these conveniences very often, if provided for them, and it is worth all the trouble to witness the enjoyment of the animals in the use of them.

A Michigan lady says that one teaspoonful of kerosene to a gallon of water, sprinkled on plants with a hand broom, destroys green lice, currant worms and other pests, and has been used without injury on fuchsias, geraniums, calas and other plants.

Ten years ago, with wool 25 per cent. higher than now, sheep men throughout the United States lost their nerve and, without sense or shame, killed their sheep for pelts and tallow. Large valuable flocks were neglected and abandoned to disease and death. Now they are the very best paying stocks either as a factor in mixed husbandry or in the vast pastoral regions.

When butter will not all "come" at the same time that is in the cream, scientists tell us that it is owing to sweet and sour cream being placed in the churn together. See that all the cream has attained the same degree of acidity before churning and the butter will all appear at the same time. Cream when churned at a temperature above 62° is too warm and part of the butter is destroyed.

The farmers in the vicinity of St. Albans, Vt., are encouraged by the destroyer of the potato bug, an insect known as the "potato beetle parasite"—a striped bug similar to the cucumber bug, but larger. He follows the potato bug and eats its eggs after they have been laid upon the vines. This will probably be the last year of the operations of the Colorado beetle to any considerable extent, as this parasite has appeared in large numbers in the vicinity.

Le Cultivateur remarks that rats, mice and insects will at once desert ground on which a little chloride of lime has been sprinkled. Plants may be protected from insect plagues by brushing their stems with a solution of it. It has often been noticed that a patch of land which has been treated in this way remains religiously respected by grubs, while the unprotected beds round about are literally decimated. Fruit trees may be guarded from from the attacks of grubs by attaching to their trunks pieces of tow smeared with a mixture of chloride of lime and hog's land, and ants and grubs already in possession will rapidly vacate their position.

A WONDERFUL GEORGIA WOMAN.

The following particulars, says the Albany, Ga., *News*, we get from Mr. George C. Watson, living near the home of the subject of the sketch: A lady of the seventh district of Worth county has become insane on the subject of religion. Her dementation was first noticed about a month ago, soon after the close of a protracted meeting at Union Baptist church, near her home. She attended the different services very regularly and seemed deeply impressed and troubled from the first commencement. A short while before the meeting closed she joined the church. Going back home, her incoherent, maddened and rambling conduct was noticed by her husband and children, and they became terribly excited and wrought up about it. She went raving about the house and yard with a bucket of water, baptizing everything in her pathway. She baptized her husband and each one of her children, and while doing this sang the most beautiful songs that she had heard but once or twice. Although an unlettered woman (her husband will swear this), she reads any chapter in the Bible readily, pronouncing correctly and distinctly, paying attention to punctuation points, etc. She preaches nearly all the while, and, our informant says, uses the choicest words and displays great wisdom and knowledge in the handling of different subjects. Although not a Mason, she knows all the mysteries of that mysterious craft by heart. Dozens of Masons have gone to see her, and they all came away dumbfounded. Her husband has come to the conclusion that she is a witch. She has attempted acts of violence, but as yet done no harm. He, with outside assistance, tried at one time to incarcerate her in one of the rooms of the house, but the doors became unmanageable and wouldn't stay locked. She hasn't slept in eighteen days and nights, and during that time has taken but few morsels of food. This is one of the strangest cases we have ever heard of. Hundreds are flocking to see the frenzied woman.

WHITE AFRICANS.

"Are they then really white?" asked a Paris reporter of Major Serpa Pinto, the Portugese explorer of Africa, with reference to his widely-published story about a white race in the dark continent. "Absolutely white," replied the Major. "I have seen a young girl who was whiter than I am." They are not Albinos, for they have black hair. They resemble the ugliest of negroes. They are hideous, and the most savage people I ever met with. In order to see them I was compelled to seize two of them by force. I kept them for some days and loaded them with attentions. Then they consented to take me into their camp, but on condition that I should go entirely alone, because they were afraid of my escort. I went there and passed two days with them. They are poor devils without industry, living by the chase and have no fixed habitation. Their hair is wooly, their forehead retreating; their eyes resemble those of the Chinese, the cheek-bones are prominent, and their lower lip hangs down. They are very strong and can bury an arrow into the body of an elephant." The reporter expressed the opinion that the Major's countrymen must be proud of his success. "Ah," said the explorer sadly, "would you believe that I had enemies at Lisbon, who have spread the report that all my stories are fiction?" The Major is thirty two years old, but appears to be only twenty-five, slightly built, of medium height, with luxuriant black hair, straight nose, light moustache, an "expression of distinction and intelligence," and—still further to quote from the reporter—"the general expression of a gentleman, with the amiable Southern vivacity to boot."

—The body of a Jew has been cremated at Gotha, in Germany, where the practice is becoming common, under influential encouragement.

THE CANADA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

How the Work is Progressing on Section A.

[From the Thunder Bay Sentinel.]

The unsatisfactory state of communication between the older Provinces of Canada and the Northwest Territory, by which at present every traveller and every pound of freight transported to and from our new territories must pay heavy tribute to the Americans for passage across the State of Minnesota, makes the question of the early completion of the Thunder Bay and Selkirk section of the Canada Pacific Railway, by which this communication will be made possible within our own boundaries, a matter of national interest and importance. A brief account, therefore, of the present condition of the work on the eastern or Thunder Bay section of the road, the construction of which is proceeding from this end, will be of general interest, and from it our readers will be pleased to learn that the work is being pushed with energy and dispatch; and that, from present indications, railway communication from Lake Superior to the Red River will be an accomplished fact much sooner than many good authorities deemed it possible.

As is moderately well known, the railway at the date of Mr. Mackenzie's resignation of office, had been contracted for and was in course of construction from Fort William to English River at the eastern end, and from Selkirk to Rat Portage on the Winnipeg river at the western; but upon the intervening portion of the line, from English river to Rat Portage, no movement towards securing construction had been made, nor could it be inferred from Mr. Mackenzie's statements of policy when there would be. The government of Sir John A. Macdonald, realizing the urgent necessity which existed for the early completion of this "missing link," called for tenders almost immediately upon taking office, and early in the present season the contracts for its construction were awarded—that for the western section, known as "B," from Rat Portage to Eagle river, to Messrs. Frazer, Grant & Pitblado, and that for the eastern section of 118 miles—"Section A"—from English river to Eagle river, to a company composed of Messrs. Marks, Purcell & Co. The terms of contract with this firm were that the work should be completed at a total cost of $2,202,000; the construction of the road to be completed in 1882, and the ballasting to be finished by July 1883; the contractors, however, to be entitled to a bonus of five per cent. upon the contract price—say an "extra" of $120,000—upon condition of their having the work completed one year within the time; that is to say the construction to be finished and the rails laid to the end of the work by July of 1881, and the ballasting completed by July of 1882. In addition to this undertaking the new firm assumed the completion of forty miles of ballasting yet to be executed upon the contract of Messrs. Purcell & Ryan. The reader who considers the position for a moment will readily understand that the company had undertaken what the late Abraham Lincoln would have called "a big job." The route of the railway runs through a desolate and uninhabited country, where nothing in the way of supplies can be procured, and where the contractors have either to import or manufacture on the grounds every separate item which enters into their requirements; the work is heavy, needing an immense supply of material and labor, and the season of navigation, during which alone communication can be had with the outside world, lasts for only seven months in each year. Nevertheless, the contractors made up their minds that that five per cent. bonus could be captured; and at once proceeded to shape their movements towards that end. Just as soon as the contract had been awarded Messrs. Marks and Purcell started for the scene of operations, in the latter part of March, leaving Messrs. Ryan and Ginty in Ottawa to complete preliminaries. Sub-contracts for sectional parts of the work were at once let, supplies imported, all the men who could be procured were sent up to the work, and the red man of the interior was astonished to see his solitudes invaded by an army of railroaders, who straightway proceeded to assault the primeval forests, and gouge out the everlasting hills, with axe, pick and shovel.

At the present time, work is proceeding along the first or eastern forty miles of the section, which has been sublet in small contracts ranging from half a mile to four miles to reliable sub-contractors, and on the forty miles there are at present about fifteen hundred men steadily employed. The country along this forty miles is broken and rough, with some stretches of good tillable land interspersed with other stretches of sandy, rocky or swampy country. The work is as a consequence difficult, two-thirds of it being heavy cutting, the remainder sand, boulders rock and muskeg; but notwithstanding these drawbacks work has been so vigorously pushed that already the embankments are completed ready for the rails on seven and a half miles adjoining the old contract; and the intention is to have the whole forty miles completed, and the rails laid, thus opening railway communication to a point one hundred and sixty miles from Lake Superior, by the 1st of next December. At this point—twelve miles beyond Gull river, if the reader desires to locate it on the map—the contractors will put up their winter quarters, and establish their distributing point for supplies for the next portion to be undertaken; a stretch of fifty miles further, carrying the line to within twenty-eight miles of the end of the contract, and to a point where water communication becomes practicable for the 28 miles and also with a section B, by way of Waubegon and Eagle lakes. This fifty mile stretch will be vigorously attacked next winter; the rock and earth cuts will be taken out, the muskeg embankments constructed, and the bridge timber prepared and the bridges erected, so that the opening of the spring of 1880 will find only the light work to be done on this fifty miles. By August it is expected that this light work will be finished, the track laid and the trains running to Waubegon Lake, within twenty-eight miles of the end of the contract. Even at this stage of the work—August 1880—a practicable through route could be established as water communication exists, by way of Waubegon and Eagle Lakes, with the line of the railway on Section B. There are as yet no more seaworthy craft on these lakes, it is true, than the birch bark canoe of the native, but the Dominion Government has on the Savanne River three tugboats, part of the plant of the now unused Dawson route, which could be taken out of the river, loaded upon flat cars, deported to Waubegon Lake, and used to open communication with and forward supplies to the work on Section B. They might be made of a good deal of use in that service, and they are certainly of none whatever where they are. From August 1880 the contractors will have to July 1881 to complete the construction of the remaining twenty-eight miles; which is not considered as presenting any great difficulty. The country along this portion of the line presents a large proportion of good land, heavily timbered with pine, birch and poplar; which will yet undoubtedly be the seat of a thriving and populous settlement; and the work of building the railway through it offers less difficulty than other portions of the line. The construction completed and the rails laid, railway communication will be at once established with Section B, the contractors upon which will then be able to procure their supplies directly from Ontario, instead of, as now, having to bring them by a costly and circuitous route through Minnesota and Manitoba. The facility thus given for the more rapid pushing on of the heavy work on Section B will not be among the least of the advantages accruing to the country through the energy of the contractors on the eastern section. From the date fixed for the running of the first train the contractors have another year to complete the ballasting; when, if all goes well, it will be their pleasing duty to call round on the Department of Railways and collect that bonus.

This programme doubtless appears simple enough on paper; but only those who know something about railway construction; and especially railway construction through a wilderness without roads or inhabitants, or who have taken notes for themselves, can appreciate the vast outlay of capital, the immense requirements in the way of plant and supplies, and the tireless energy and consummate skill of management necessary to start so huge an enterprise, or keep it properly in motion. In the way of plant, for instance, the company owns and employs five locomotives, and about one hundred flat cars, most of the latter being new; a steam shovel of the largest capacity, which is now employed ballasting the last forty miles of Parcell and Ryan's old contract, and horses, wagons, carts and minor plant and material almost without end. A temporary machine shop is established near the end of the track, where five machinists find constant employment keeping the plant in proper repair; and the headquarters which the contractors will have to erect at the end of the track this winter will be of itself a respectable village. As no supplies exist in the country and as no communication can be had with the outside world from the close of navigation till its opening next season, the contractors have to face the problem of provisioning and maintaining an army of from fifteen hundred to two thousand men during a five months' winter campaign, at a distance of hundreds of miles from the base of supplies. The fall, for instance, the contractors will find it necessary to lay in provisions and supplies to the value of $100,000 to carry them through the winter, a heavy investment, but one which must be made if the work is to go on. This enormous outlay shows the necessity of the work being in the hands of a company financially strong as well as experienced in the business; and justifies any precautions which the government might deem it necessary to take, to prevent the contract getting into the hands of unreliable and irresponsible persons, from whom it might eventually have to be taken, after the waste of years of valuable time a case in which delay would be nothing less than a national misfortune.

The contractors are not only constructing a railway, but operating one. Twice a week a train comes down from the end of the line, for supplies, going up with its load next day. Theoretically Fort William town plot is the end of the line, but practically the terminus so far has been Prince Arthur's Landing; the contractors running their train over the six miles of the Prince Arthur's Landing and Kaministiquia Railway to the splendid railway dock of Messrs. Marks & Bro. in deep water on Thunder Bay, where the large steamers of the Sarnia and Collingwood lines unload their freight directly to the railway cars, and go on their way rejoicing at their escape from the trial of essaying the narrow and tortuous channel of Hon. Mr. Mackenzie's pet river, the Kamistiquia. This season, no endeavor has been made by any of the heavy draught steamers to go up the river; and such light draught boats as have gone up have in each case experienced about four hours delay by the attempt. As the distance is just six miles, the reader who knows how long it takes a train to travel that distance on a railway can figure up how much time is saved by taking freight up the river on a steamboat. The Government should end this farce of maintaining an imaginary Lake Superior terminus of the Canada Pacific Railway half a dozen miles away from the lake up a wretched creek, by acquiring the Prince Arthur and Kaministiquia Railway from its present owners, incorporating it with the Government line, and thus giving the C. P. R. a practicable terminus in deep water where any boat which sails the lakes can call and land its cargo directly on the cars, with speed and safety. The wild "yarns" which were floated for a purpose about the insecurity of Thunder Bay as a harbor have long since ceased to excite anything but a smile among sensible men, who need no further argument than the undisputed fact that for seven years past no steamer has ever had to omit her regular call at the Landing, from any stress of wind or weather, to convince them that a harbor with such a record is not a harbor to which any sound objection can be taken. Let the Government, therefore, accept the teachings of experience and common sense, by placing the terminus of the railway in theory where it is in practice, in navigable water at Prince Arthur's Landing?

EXECUTION OF A WOMAN.

The Hanging of Kate Webster in London for the Murder of Her Mistress—She Makes a Confession—Scenes at the Scaffold.

(From the London Globe, July 29.)

By the execution this morning at a few minutes past nine o'clock of Catharine Webster, for the murder of Mrs. Thomas, at Richmond, on the 2nd of March last, the curtain has fallen on the final act of the tragedy. Kate Webster will be remembered as "the Richmond murderess," who, having killed her mistress, named Thomas, cut her body up, and having failed to destroy it by boiling, placed it in a box, which she threw in the Thames. At eight o'clock last night the Rev. Michael McEnery, the Roman Catholic chaplain of the jail, was with her two hours, during which she unreservedly confessed that she was solely concerned in the murder, and that the previous statements made by her, and which have been made public, were untrue. Her statement, or rather confession, was reduced to writing, and, instead of being handed to her solicitor, it was sealed and forwarded to the Home Office.

YOUNG GIRLS NEAR THE SCAFFOLD.

Contrary to the general expectation the crowd outside the prison was comparatively small, as up to eight o'clock only about two hundred persons had congregated in the avenue leading from the main road to the entrance of the prison. Shortly after seven o'clock the Rev. Father McEnery arrived, and was soon followed by Mr. Abbott, the under sheriff, and the doctor of the prison. Gradually the crowd increased, and by the time the flag was hoisted about four hundred people had assembled. At ten minutes to nine o'clock the prison bell commenced to toll, and simultaneous with its sound a warder appeared on the bell tower. As the clock struck the hour for the execution about a foot of the black flag appeared above the parapet of the tower, and evidently some short delay was caused, judging from the signs made by the warder to those below. When the flag went up a cheer arose from those in the immediate vicinity of the gates, and it is due to those who were present to mention that it came principally from young girls who formed the major portion of the crowd. A little before ten o'clock, Mr. Abbott, the under sheriff, left the jail, and on our representative inquiring whether the convict had made any confession he stated that she had acknowledged no one else had participated in the murder, and that she had gone to the scaffold entirely repentant. There was no scene, the prisoner throughout the terrible ordeal behaving herself with remarkable fortitude.

HER CONFESSION.

Kate Webster made a confession to her confessor, Father McEnery, and subsequently to Major Colville, the governor of the prison, that she alone committed the murder, and that all the other persons whom she has at previous times implicated in the affair were entirely innocent. The statement has been taken down in detail, and has been transmitted to the Secretary of State. It will be recollected that it was proved at the trial that the deceased lady, when she was last seen in the chapel on the evening of the 2nd of March, appeared to be very excited, and the prisoner seems to have stated that she and the deceased lady had had some words before she went out on this evening. On her return the altercation was resumed, and she herself having been drinking, was very excited and struck the deceased, who fell, and upon looking at her she found she was dead. The prisoner appears to represent that upon seeing that her mistress was dead the thought came into her head to endeavor to get rid of the body and to possess herself of the property of the deceased. The rest of the statement is virtually in accordance with the evidence that was given at the trial, and the culprit admitted that she alone was the person who was guilty, and that all the other people whom she has falsely accused are entirely innocent. Through her confessor she expressed at different times a hope that these persons would forgive her the injury she had done them by accusing them falsely of such a terrible crime. At a quarter to twelve o'clock Mr. Hail the coroner for the western division of Surrey, held an inquest at the prison, and the usual formal verdict was returned. About a hundred people lingered around the prison for an hour after the execution, but with the exception of the cheer on the raising of the black flag, the behavior of the people was extremely quiet.

HER LAST DAYS ON EARTH.

There was never an execution within the precincts of the Wandsworth jail until last year. The room in which Kate Webster has lived from the day of her condemnation is situated near the infirmary, and is much larger and more comfortable than a cell, which indeed would hardly have afforded healthy accommodation for the prisoner and those in charge of her. Two female attendants have always been with her day and night. The priest has been untiring in his efforts to comfort the prisoner and to administer the consolations of the church in which she believes. Catharine Webster's demeanor, especially during the past few days, has been such as to suggest that she was neither insensible nor indifferent to her future. That she had personally strong hopes at first of being spared the gallows there is little doubt. Physically her confinement had not materially altered her appearance. She occupied a large and well-ventilated apartment, and had been allowed to take daily open air exercise in the prison garden. She had slept well and regularly, even up to yesterday morning, and had taken adequate nourishment. She had seen no visitors, with the single exception of her solicitor.

—The British revenue returns reflect the times. Unmanufactured tobacco fell off nearly two million pounds; tea increased by six and a-half million pounds; wine decreased one and a-half million gallons; brandy, nearly one hundred and eighty-two million gallons. The consumption of tea and cocoa has largely and steadily increased of late years.

—Tobacco can be grown in every one of the States of the Union. The annual production is now 40,000,000 lbs., valued at $33,000,000 in its unmanufactured state.

RUN DOWN AT LAST.

The Author of a Great Gold Robbery Captured in Australia.

[Australian News.]

The robbery of 5,000 sovereigns from the mail steamer Avoca will long be remembered as one the most sensational thefts perpetrated in this part of the world, because of the succession of strange incidents which followed the robbery which was committed on the 29th of August, 1877. It was not known how the sovereigns had been stolen, or whether the robbery had been committed on board of the Avoca between Sydney and Melbourne or on board the China between Melbourne and Ceylon. For some time the circumstances surrounding the robbery were enshrouded in mystery, which was eventually overcome by Detective Mackey, who obtained information which led him to believe that Martin Wilberg, who had been engaged in the Avoca as ship's carpenter, but had subsequently been discharged, was the culprit. Acting on that information Detective Mackey, with Inspector Secretan proceeded to the Tarwin River, where Wilberg had taken up a selection, and arrested him. In his hut they found a quantity of the stolen sovereigns and the prisoner was then brought to Melbourne. Soon after his arrest he made a statement in which he asserted that he and Elliston, the chief mate of the Avoca, had effected the robbery and shared the plunder. Believing that the story was true Detective Mackey proceeded to England to arrest Elliston. He succeeded in the object of his visit, but Elliston was discharged because of the want of evidence to warrant his being sent to Victoria, and Mackay had to return to Victoria without him. In the meantime Wilberg, professing to make a clean breast of the whole affair, professed his ability to point out where more of the stolen property had been secreted in the Tarwin River. Inspector Secretan believed his story and took the prisoner to the Tarwin River, he being accompanied by Detective Duncan and Mahoney. The story of Wilberg's escape while searching for hidden sovereigns is well known, and since that time no positive intelligence concerning him had been made public, although, as a matter of fact, the detectives knew something concerning his movements, and were aware that he had not succeeded in leaving the colony. It was not, however, until about six weeks ago that that opinion was formed, and it was the action of Wilberg's agent in Melbourne which first caused the surmise. The recapture was effected near the Eagle's Nest, Cape Patterson, on the 15th of May, by Detective Edelston and Mounted Constable Taylor. These officers were sent to that part of the country about a month ago, and after searching for a fortnight their vigilance was rewarded. On Thursday, the 15th May, they discovered footprints in the sand of the seashore, near Anderson's Inlet, and these footprints led them to from the opinion that the person who had left the marks behind had swum across the Inlet toward Cape Patterson. Suspecting that they were on Wilberg's track, they on the following day went to the other side of the inlet, and while searching for further tracks, they first heard and then observed a man walking through the scrub. Immediately they sought concealment, and on walked Wilberg—for it was he—not suspecting danger; but when within about fifty yards of the ambush he evidently caught sight of the stooping form of Taylor, and, somewhat to the dismay of the police, he turned and fled along the seashore. Edelston and Taylor, seeing that, at once gave chase, and Wilberg gave them a taste of his abilities as a pedestrian. He sprang down a cliff about fourteen feet and made for the water, and his pursuers, thinking he intended to seek safety by swimming out to sea, he being reputedly an expert swimmer, fired three shots at him. The discharge of the firearms, followed by the whistling of the bullets, had the desired effect, and Wilberg throwing up his hands, called out, "I give up." He was not in the least dismayed by his arrest, and laughed and jested. But during the whole time that he was in the custody of Edelston and Taylot he said not one word which would tend to convict him of the robbery from the Avoca, or an admission that he had falsely maligned his chief mate, Mr. Elliston. There was no chance of escape, because wherever he moved he knew that, besides being handcuffed, he he was covered by the loaded revolvers of his captors. The Government had telegraphed to Mr. Elliston in England, and offered to pay his expenses to come to the colony and give evidence in the case.

A TORONTO MAN TO HANG.

While Drunk He Murders a Man and is Sentenced to Death.

Late English papers give accounts of the trial of a former resident of Toronto for murder. The following summary gives the facts of the case:

On the 31st of July, before Mr. Justice Lindley, at Derby, Gerald Mainwaring, twenty-three, described as a gentleman, was charged with the wilful murder of Joseph Moss, police constable, at Derby, on the 12th of July. The prisoner was for some years employed as a bar-keeper in a restaurant in Toronto, and also had a house at Oakville. The Solicitor-General was especially retained, and Mr. Harris defended the prisoner. John Camp, a police constable, deposed that on Saturday, July 12, about four o'clock, he saw the prisoner with Green in a trap driving furiously. He was swaying to and fro and appeared to be drunk. The witness shouted to him to stop and pursued him. He was joined by Constables Moss and Shirley. They brought the prisoner to the police station. On the way Green became very violent and the prisoner tried to quiet her. He said, "Be quiet; this will cost me a —— lot of money, but they won't know my —— name." Shirley took Green into the charge-room and Green became very violent, throwing herself about so that the policemen had to hold her. She struck one of the policemen. Moss laid his hand upon her and said, "We will have no more of this." Then the prisoner said, "Won't you, you ——!" The witness heard a shot, and Moss cried out, "Oh! I am shot; I am shot!" Moss tried to grapple with the prisoner, but reeled and fell. The prisoner then pointed his pistol at Price, who put his head down, rushed at the prisoner and closed with him, grasping him round the waist. When Price put his head down another shot was fired, and afterwards a third, when Price said, "I am shot in the arm." The other policeman then seized the prisoner, and another shot was fired. Then Shirley took the revolver. The prisoner was drunk, but was able to get out of the cab by himself. Colonel Delacombe, Chief Constable, visited Mainwaring in his cell at 11 p. m. and found him sober. On Sunday, after Moss' death, witness charged Mainwaring with the murder. He said nothing at first, but afterwards asked whether Moss was a married man, and on hearing that he was not said, "Thank God for that, at all events." "When I went to the prisoner on Saturday night he was so drunk that I thought it useless to speak to him. When I told him Moss was dead he appeared quite crushed." His Lordship summed up the evidence, saying that it disclosed a story of sin and wickedness such as was rarely divulged even in a court of justice. The jury retired and after an absence of rather more than three hours, found the prisoner guilty of murder, with a strong recommendation to mercy. His Lordship said he would forward the recommendation of the jury to the proper quarter, but warned the prisoner to make the best use of the time that would elapse between the passing of the sentence and the time at which it would be carried into execution. He then passed sentence of death in the usual form.

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

(From Mayfair.)

Anyone who has had an opportunity of being acquainted with different classes of society, with intelligence enough to observe things interesting and curious, will not fail to have noticed the following type of character. We refer to that woman who, in the very heart of London and society, is fortunate enough to have preserved the instincts of a wild beast or of a savage. She herself has nursed her young. More remarkable still, she has a peculiar partiality for her offspring. She has been frequently seen in the society of one whom she calls husband, and at intervals neither of them looked unhappy. The arrangements of her breakfast and dinner-table were as unimpeachable and elaborate when there were no guests as when the house was crowded. At all times her frank hospitality made people wonder at the irrepressible charm of a house which contained no Whistlerian symphonies, no pictures of Nausicaa, meant for grace and representing only nakedness; no foolish posturings of Ariadne; no epicenity of Burne-Jones. Her sons were trained to consider that an ordinary quantity of biceps, with well-developed brain muscle, was a more fitting ornament for a gentlemen than all biceps and no brain. The words *culture*, *æsthetic*, *subjective*, *objective*, etc., she understood—as far as they contain anything to be understood—and laughed at. She was dogmatic enough to teach her girls that fresh air and exercise were "good form," and that strong boots, with low heels, in bad weather did not interfere with poetry of motion, eternal salvation, or with the utmost success in performing a sonata of Beethoven. She understood intelligently the qualities and prices of different foods, with the exact quantity which was necessary to health and surfeiture. The morning hours were employed in vigorous household work; the afternoon in vigorous exercises and play, and the evenings amidst the graceful amenities of a carefully selected circle. There prevailed in this eccentric household a clearly formulated opinion that the knowledge of high-society scandals, or of low-society brutalities, was not absolutely necessary to the education of a lady; that the notoriety of the Ladies' Mile or the tradesman's window was not fame, and that wisdom, learning, sentiments of truth, modesty and justice are to be acquired elsewhere than in the leading daily papers or most fascinating of magazines. The woman at the head of this strange household had one point in common with Rebecca Sharp, she was not an angel. When her daughters became of marriageable years, we are compelled to relate that she resorted to some elementary forms of feminine duplicity to procure for them such husbands as she deemed best and most suitable. The fact of a man being poor, having an eye-glass and an impediment in his speech—was not an invincible proof that he was a victim of astonishing genius, and if he did possess such genius, the lady to whom we refer was not in love with genius. When her sons in the army, the church, or at the bar, had an opportunity of being pushed on by her influence, well—she used her influence, and not sparingly. There was no desire to meet the world with unfair weapons, but, like a statesman, she accepted what seemed the facts in her life, and within certain immutable rules of dignity and honor, she conceived that the "greatest number" principle was best applied by careful and painstaking regard to her interests. When her married daughter died, leaving a widower and an infant, the grandmother brought her dignity and love and acceptable companionship to a desolate household. When news suddenly arrived that her favorite son, serving abroad with his regiment, had been killed in action, she reserved her passionate grief for her retirement, and merely exclaimed, "My poor brave boy!" This is a true type of a woman of the world. It is not an angelic figure; but it is a worthy reproduction of Cornelia, the noble matron of Rome; its name in our time is legion, and of such is the Kingdom of Britain.

SIXTY YEARS IN PRISON.

Mary Valentine's Strange Experiences Behind Stone Walls.

(New York Star.)

Mary Valentine, 80 years old, was dying last night in the female department of the Tombs Prison. She had spent sixty years of her life in prison, although not as a prisoner. For the past forty years she has been a voluntary prisoner, and for twenty-five years has not been outside of the Tombs Prison, except two days annually, that being New Year's and the Fourth of July. She was a very peculiar woman, never bright nor ambitious, but scrupulously clean and tidy in all her habits, and faithful to a fault as the voluntary assistant to Matron Foster in the Tombs prison. Long before the Tombs occupied its present site Mary Valentine had an acquaintance with the police courts in this city. When Wall and Pine streets were the most fashionable thoroughfares in the city, Mary Valentine was a child. She was born in the summer of 1799. Her father died when she was yet a child. As a young girl she always sought her own way, and as she grew up she was so wayward and disobedient to her mother that she was sent to the House of Refuge, and from there transferred to the old Bridewell, then in City Hall Park, on the Broadway side. After she had served