RORTHWEST RAILWAYS.

Proposed System of Main and Branch Lines,

A GOODLY HERITAGE.

Pinns For Speedy Nettlement.

TWO DOLLARS AN AGRE.

(Prom a Winneger Correspondent.)

Westrier, May 20, 1879.

A few lines from this place of endless main froles with the worth part of the following the consequence of the program of the control of the program of the control of the program of the program of the control of the program of the program of the control of the program of the program of the control of the program of the Northern Pacific was then building up to hear River without a settlement on its whole line. At the present the whole line is dotted with thriving villages, and the capacity of the road will be taxed pretty severely this next winter to take out the grain grown. The most northern station of the St. Paul & Pacific was then Morris, and the passengers for Winnipeg had to take the stage from there without passing half a dozen houses on this long journey, or single wheat field. At present he rides in a comfortable railway car through to Winnipeg, passing through villages and towns, and wheat fields of twenty acres to four thousand acres in extent. In 1871 Winnipeg consisted of some ten or twelve old buildings. In 1879 it is one of the busiest places in Canada, with handsome brick buildings and stores equal to any in Hamilton, and the change in the country itself is equally great. The majority of the emigrants up to 1877 consisted of young men who either returned home or lay around the street corners looking for soft jobs do. The emigrants of the present consist principally of farmers who immediately proceed to their locations, seldom remaining in the city a day. Curious for relate most of the present settlement is taking place outside the limits of the Province. As late as 1875 no Winnipeger could be persuaded there was any land fit for settlement outside of Manitoba; but very recently a whole township was taken up west of the Holding Mountains in three hours, and that where four years ago people in this place would sclemnly tell you was an arial desert. This same thing will go on until the Rocky Mountains are reached. West of the province, as lated the limits of the Province wettle-related the first of the Province of the California of the Province of the California of the Province of the California of the Province of the Provin

bered, and all concerned with it will only be UP IN A BALLOON.

Fearful Voyage in the Air-Ship Canada.

TERRIFIC PLUNGE THROUGH THE FOREST.

# Nearly Asphyxiated.

Sr. Hyachthe, Que., June 22, 1879.
The flight of the balloon Canada after leaving Montreal yesterday was a short but terrible one, and perhaps no other ascension has been accompanied by more startling incidents. As there were two newspaper men in the ear, it was decided to toss a penny, the winning man to remain and all the other passengers to withdraw. The N. Y. Herald manchose "heads," and won. Mr. Hiram A. Moulton and the other gentleman then withdrew and left Professor Grisnley and myself alone.

Moulton and the other gentieman then windered and left Professor Grisiley and myself alone.

AN UNEXPECTED ASCENT.

We began to ascend slowly as the crowd paid out the drag line. Suddenly a gust of living sprang up and the knot of men holding on to the rope were thrown to the ground and dragged across the field at a tremendous pace, outpetting scores in their passage. At last a fence was reached, the crowd hesitated, strained hard to hold us down, shouted, and then, with a grand bounce, we were free, with 250 feet of drag line trailing beneath us. To the cast was the St. Lawrence River, looking like a great siver snake, and when I looked for Mount Royal it had faded into a patch of green forest, which appeared to be no higher than the rest of the surrounding country.

A STABLIND DISCOVENY.

So terrible was the silence that a profound depression, mingled with fear, was stealing over me, when Grimley exclaimed:

"My God! we have no anchor, and these three bags of ballast will hardly save us from a bad bruising."

I did not speak. It was half-past seven p. m. when we started, and at eight 'celock we hung distinctly over the St. Lawrence with St. Helen's Island beneath us. Here the red-coated sentinels looked up from the ramparts and gave us a hoarse cheer, which reached the car faintly but distinctly.

It shoots unwand.

In a few minutes the balloon began to whirl the sent and the silence to whirl the shoot of the part of the care faintly but distinctly.

In a few minutes the balloon began to whirl around.

"We are going to ascend or descend," said Grimley. "When she whirls it is a sign of one or the other."

It proved to be the former. Almost immediately it began to feel cold, the barometer marked the altitude a mile and three-quarters above the sea level and the thermometer marked forty eight degrees above zero. It required a considerably longer inspiration to fill the lungs and a painful sensation was felt in the car drums. Grimley shivered for a while and then took a pull at the wine bottle. It, of course, followed his commendable example, and the liquid infused a slight warmth into our chilled limbs. Montreal soon became a little speck and we drifted over the village of Longueil, on the east shore of the St. Lawrence. Here we discovered two forests over which we had to pass.

DANGER FROM FORESTS. The greatest danger of ballooning is the chance of falling in a forest, in which case the basket is almost certain to be demolished and the occupants torn to death. The dread of falling was still further impressed upon me when I learned that we were speeding along at the rate of a mile a minute. We still ascended, and it seemed as though we should nover stop. We had now reached a height of two miles, and the lighter atmosphere allowed the gas to expand, which came rushing out at the open neek of the balloon.

in a heavy volume and the immense canvas-runaway stopped. And it was lucky for us that it did, as ten feet from us was a seven-foot fence, to have struck which meant death for both of us, and had we bridged that dan-ger we could not have escaped the forest, only inventy yards distant. Grimley told me to re-main in the car while he clambered up in the network with a large knife in his teeth; a huge slit was made in the canvas, which eased the balloon of its great power. A high wind began to blow now and the car was upset, the Professor and myself being spilled out in an unceremonious manner.

THE PRINCE BILLY WINDER.

THE PRINCE SERVED VALUE OF THE CORPORT VALUE O

THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

mor bailast.

Work and Overwork.

How many women fail to make this distinction; or, making it, fail to profit by it. How many pale faces, aching backs, sleepless nights, dyspeptic days grow out of this tendency among wives and mothers to overdo in some direction. It may be sewing, it may be cooking, it may be a laudable ambition to have the house in perfect order, or it may be the care and training of children which so absorb strength and energy, but in each and every case the aim, if followed too intently, will result in pain and weariness.

Moderation, a wise moderation in all things, is the only rule of success. Don't, you poor over-tired woman who may read this, don't attempt so much. Be satisfied to leave something for to morrow. Let the day bring you a resting time as well as a working time. Suppose the curtains don't get put up, or the hall carpet isn't put down until next week! Will it matter so very much after all? Once more we say, at the risk of being tedious, be moderate. Work is a necessity in one way or another to all of us. Overwork is our own making, and, like all self-imposed burdens, is beyond our strength.

Very often it happens that we have too much to do, because we failed to do the work of the hour in its season. An unwise post-ponement brings us into difficulties. What should have been accomplished conflicts with what is now necessary of accomplishment, and the result is confusion. Besides, the consciousness of being behindhand fatigues one. The only way to good poveryork is to be punctual, careful and moderate.

Education of the desired and moderate.

THE THICKPENNY MURDER.

Close of the Trial at Toronto-The Prisoner Sentenced to be

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

THE HULL MURDER MYSTERY.

Arrest of the Assassin in

concurrence of the political parties and of the daily press, with one or two exceptions, the Sabbath is in process of utter destruction. The ministers of the city have therefore banded themselves to stop this tide of deseration and destruction.

—The population of the Island of Ceylon is about 250,000, of whom 15,000 belong to the Church of England. Newspapers in London of Liberal sympathies mention, with some show of indignation, that the 15,000 people contribute \$70,000 a year for the payment of a bishop and chaptins, and asy it is notorious that the present bishop, exercising extreme ecclesiastical authority, has done his own Church more harm than good. A heathen population ought not, they say, to pay a bishop \$12,000 a year and add that the wrong is too flagrant to remain much longer unreddressed.

A young blind man from a village of Mount Lebanon, who has spent some year in Scotland learning a trade, has returned to Beyrout, Syria, and opened an industrial school, to teach the blind Arab youth to make baskets, mais, chairs, beds and bedding. Syria and egypta a full of blind men, women and eighther, whose position is plitable in the extreme. They sit by the wayside begging, or swalk two and two, the blind leading the blind, and beg charily from the public. Christian as chools have been opened to teach them to read. But this new shool promises to teach them how to support themselves. The Transport of the words that had been covered to M. Routher, explaining the minor than the dear and dumb, and the insanction was dated from Chischlerst, and was as follows:

\*\*May Bee Went to Africa.\*\*

On the 25th of February, of the present year, the late Prince Napoleon, whose melantichy death has already been amounced, wrote to M. Routher, explaining the minor the public. Christian as chools have been opened to teach them to the pay the process of the present year, the late Prince Napoleon, whose melantichy death has already been amounced, wrote to M. Routher, explaining the minor that the was a post of the present year,