

Our Own Dick Headeye ;

OR, PLAIN WORDS FROM A PLAIN HAND.

An artist in British Columbia sends me a pencil sketch illustrating the local railway squabble, which is little understood here in the east. From the drawing and the note accompanying it, I get at the case as follows.

Burrard Inlet is close to New Westminster, which town is immediately opposite Victoria, Vancouver Island. Victoria does not wish to see the rival town made the terminus of the C. P. Ry., but wants the line to end at Bute Inlet, away up the coast, from which it would have a ferry established across to the Island, and an additional line of railway run down the shore to Victoria.

This little scheme, if carried out to please this little town of Victoria, will cost a good many millions of money, but I suppose they can carry their point easily enough, if they get the politicians at their back.

When I directed attention last week to the wonderful enterprise of the *Telegram* in connection with the HANLAN-ELLIOTT race, I find I didn't do that journal full justice. On looking over its special cable despatch I find that the *Telegram's* too awfully clever correspondent sends a message of "HANLAN in sight and leading by a good distance" at a moment when, as we subsequently learned, they had not made a start!

I AM happy to hear that the Government has saved the self-respect of the country by recalling the permission granted to the 69th N. Y. Fenian regiment to pay a visit to Montreal on Dominion Day. There is no objection to receiving American companies and indulging in a little mutual soft soap and bosh once in a while, but Fenians cannot be looked upon by Canadians as legitimate citizens of the United States or any other country.

I understand that Sir JOHN, Sir CHARLES and Sir LEONARD are about to proceed to England to ask JOHN BULL for another big loan to enable them to go on with that QUIXOTIC enterprise, the British Columbia Railway. I hope JOHN BULL will not give a farthing until the knights demonstrate the feasibility and common sense of the scheme.

"Is Canada loyal?" enquires the London *Examiner*. Why, bless your editorial heart, yes, of course it is! You don't suppose that Prof. GOLDWIN SMITH would deliberately take up his abode in a country that wasn't loyal, do you?

A "Karrakter."

Mr. O. J. DEVLIN, a Montreal Grit, has written the following to the *Gazette* of that city:

"I had business in Ottawa the other day, and although the Ministers knew my previous political history well, yet I was treated with as much courtesy and consideration as if I had been a life-long supporter of the Conservative party. The Minister of Justice in particular exhibited a kindly interest in my mission, and gave my case as much attention as I could expect and as if there was no such thing as politics in the world."

The Hamilton *Times* looks at this and concludes that Mr. DEVLIN is an egotist and a sycophant of the worst description. We are inclined to the more merciful view that Mr. DEVLIN is a humorist, and that the above

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PACIFIC RAILWAY. TENDERS.

TENDERS for the construction of about one hundred miles of Railway, West of Red River, in the Province of Manitoba, will be received by the undersigned until noon on Friday, 1st August next.

The Railway will commence at Winnipeg, and run North-westerly to connect with the main line in the neighborhood of the 4th base line, and thence Westerly between Prairie la Portage and Lake Manitoba.

Tenders must be on the printed form, which, with all other information, may be had at the Pacific Railway Engineer's Offices, in Ottawa and Winnipeg.

F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, } OTTAWA, 16th June, 1879. } xiii-6-5t.

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"GRIP" Now in its seventh year and Thirteenth Volume, and more popular and influential than ever before.

PRESS OPINIONS.

"GRIP" is particularly clever this week. The cartoon is devoted, as a matter of course, to Hanlan and his victory over Elliott. The centre piece represents the champion between his friends, Ward and Hensley, in the act of putting on his coat and saying to John Bull, who shields the weeping English sculler in his rear, "have you any more champions, Mr. Bull, before I put my coat on?" Besides the main picture there are a number of others on the same subject, viz, Hanlan's select crew of vanquished scullers, six theories how he did it, "Time the only sculler who can beat our boy, the news in Australia, &c. The political notes are very amusing and embrace portraits of Sir John, Sir Samuel, Mr. Langevin who declares he was not so great a success in England as Hanlan, Mr. Norquay riding the "English" mule, Mr. Joly, Mr. Macpherson, Mr. Goldwin Smith, Mr. Geo. Brown and Mr. John Bright. The letterpress is as usual, quite up to the mark, making altogether an excellent number of this sprightly paper which never descends to anything low or impolite. - *Quebec Chronicle*.

Bungough's cartoons on the Hanlan-Elliott race are very amusing. They illustrate the various theories of Hanlan's success, and are got up in a manner which would bring a smile to the gravest countenance. - *Addington Reporter*.

Financial.

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certificate of character handed to the Government is one of the broadest pieces of satire that he, or any other Grit, ever got off. The idea that considerations of politics could affect the dealings of Cabinet Ministers with individuals visiting Ottawa on private business affairs is really rich. The *Gazette* man, a friend of the Government, should have cuffed Mr. DEVLIN's ears for suggesting such a thing.

Sound Sense.

The Bobcaygeon editor is anticipating a visit from the royal party in September, and in view of that event says:

"Louise is the daughter of our Queen, and is entitled to every consideration by her birth; she is also an artist, and thereby entitled to our admiration; and likewise a doosed nice girl and consequently entitled to our love. All of which she shall have when she comes here, and we will give her of the best we have, and put on our Sunday clothes, and spend a little money with our professional friend, the hair-dresser, next door. But having done this and made her heartily welcome, it would be folly to do more, and it is to be hoped that our people will not go crazy as they are doing in Toronto under similar circumstances, and spending money which, if their own, they can't afford; and if not their own, is dishonest.

This editor is a sterling old brick, and a man after the Princess Louise's own heart, if what we have heard of that royal lady is true. An ostentatious and extravagant parade of tawdry grandeur by our over-taxed city could not fail to disgust persons of sound sense, as their Excellencies undoubtedly are, and we hope there may be enough aldermen of the mental calibre of this Bobcaygeon editor to prevent any such costly funkysim being engaged in.

The Three Knights.

Dedicated to Sir JOHN, Sir CHARLES and Sir LEONARD.

I.

Three knights went roving out into the west. Out into the west as the writs came down; Each thought that Ontario's love was the best, And the National Policy dreaded her frown; For knights must work, though voters may weep, There's much to get and many to keep. Though the farmers all be moaning.

II.

Three editors sat in a U. E. room, And they trimmed their lamps as the sun went down, They read the returns in sorrow and gloom, And swore that reaction was rolling up BROWN; But we must work though candidates weep, Reverses are sudden and voters are deep, It never will pay to be moaning.

III.

Three knights forsaken by faithless bands, In the morning gleam as the news came down, With tearful eyes were wringing the r hands, For those who will never come back to town. We worked so hard, but now we must weep, The game is up; we may as well sleep While Ontario laughs at our moaning.

To be candied with a young lady in expressing your admiration for her, it is not necessary to give her taffy.

Mr. GEORGE LAIDLAW's speeches are considered by many to be too C. V. R. on his opponents. He should have his style corrected right o' way.