CANADIAN.

Typhoid fever is very prevalent at Essex Centre.

A party of six from Buffalo, N.Y., lately visited Bismarck, on the Canada Southern railroad, and in three and a half days shooting bagged 190 squirrels, three wild turkeys, five partridges, and one quail. They pronounce the shooting the best they ever had.

The Petrolia *Advertiser*, which ought to be well informed on the matter, says:—"We understand that arrangements are being made for the supply of figures which will insure the exclusion of American oil. Messrs. Waterman are bidding high for the trade."

The Trenton *Courier* of a recent date says:—"Mr. McIlrae, Manager of the Flour mills, Marmora, in Belleville, put into our hands a brick of gold, weighing over 2½ lbs., worth about $600, the product of eight or nine days' labour. 'He says the vein is growing richer as he descends.'"

Said one of the Kingston papers the other day:—"The large number of students that turned out yesterday to meet Principal Grant was a surprise to the citizens, who had no idea that the two Colleges had so many young men in attendance. The boys looked well, marched well, and conducted themselves well."

The Owen Sound Lacrosse club appear to have won more glory than "golf" in last summer's campaign, as the *Times* says:—"They have beaten everything that came before them last season; and as they now asked our citizens to help them to clear off debt by attending a first-class entertainment they should have a bumper house.

The Guelph *Mercury* makes an alarming announcement, thus:—"It is reported that the Listowel Public School Board contemplates introducing a regulation under which all young lady teachers will have to give in their ages when they engage. If this is done, it is of course presumable that the information will be reckoned public property, to appear in due course in the published minutes of the Board."

The Truro, N.S., *Times* says:—"The freight cars on the I. C. R. was now heavily laden with farm produce, and a book agent who has lately travelled in adjacent counties, informs us that when he wants to do a thriving business he has to visit the agricultural districts, as farmers appear to have more cash to spare than any other class."

One of our contemporaries makes the shrewd remark that there are five Saturdays in this present month of December. Another improves upon that, and makes the startling announcement that there are five Saturdays and five Sundays too. We complete the wonder by adding—and five Mondays besides. And at this point we have to stop; we cannot go further with any regard for truth.

Says an Eastern contemporary:—"The atmosphere of the Dominion is evidently congenial to members of the transferring fraternity, and the town is fast gaining an unenviable reputation. Scarcely a week passes but one or more articles are advertised or disposed of which have the surreptitious departure. It is not an infrequent sight, too, to see some lightfingered individual in the Queen's Park charged with stealing his neighbour's cane or something else."

The *Hamilton Free Press* takes a look ahead, thus:—"Next season's immigration, it is confidently expected, will be even larger than last year's. Many of our citizens are in receipt of letters asking for further information about the country, and requests are being continually received at this office for copies of the *Free Press* from parties in the Eastern Provinces who desireto mate their intention of coming west, and desire to be posted on the affairs of Manitoba."

The Winnipeg *Free Press*, Nov. 29, says:—"Two deaths have occurred at the hospital, both being victims of typhoid fever. A young man named J. Stanley Peach died on Saturday. He was twenty-five years of age, a brother of Mr. S. S. Peach, of this city, and was highly respected by all who knew him. Yesterday John Burton passed away, in his thirty-eighth year. He had been in the country for three weeks, and Mr. Peach only six days."

The Sherbrooke (Que.) *News* says:—"The result of the Dunkin Act in the County of Richmond is that large quantities of whisky are purchased in the Sherbrooke by parties from localities in that county. In turn, certain parties bring a large number of teams into the city, purchasing five or more gallons, distribute the liquor to each of the family. It is pretty evident that while Sherbrooke may supply whiskey not many in Richmond are likely to be deprived of the beverage."

Referring to Mr. Davin's lecture on the English House of Commons, recently delivered in Halifax, the *Intelligencer* says a temperance:—"We have no hesitation in saying that a Belleville audience never listened to a greater treat than that of last night, and we express the wish of all who were present when we hope that Mr. Davin may be induced to deliver his lecture on Moore and Burns at an early date."

Says the London *Free Press*:—"We see that in some towns and cities a movement is being made to have the church services on Sabbath commenced at ten o'clock. The idea is a good one, and we hope to see it universally adopted. With services at ten o'clock, people would be better able to get through with dinner at a seasonable hour, and the teachers and children in Sabbath schools would not have to put forth extra exertions every Sabbath to get to their schools on time. Who will make a move in this matter in Dundas?"

The Forest *Mercury* (County of Lambton) says:—"An unusually large breadth of fall wheat has been sown this season by the farmers in this vicinity, and in a general way of speaking it looks magnificent. The warm weather which has prevailed during this fall has allowed the wheat which was sown early to attain a considerable height, and some farmers have been completely capture it. We have heard of very little damage being done by the Hessian fly."

The Oshawa police made a raid on a Queen street den last week. They had watched a stranger go in, but to their astonishment the fellow wasn't to be found. The doors and windows had been watched, and he could not have got out unless he packs that was certain. The mystery was cleared up by finding that a hole had been dug from the cellar into a vacant lot, and when tracked, the scalawag rushed down the cellar stairs and out through the back row. The fellow saved a pretty lively fine, but the next time he will find his rabbit hole stopped, so says the *Vindicator*.

A new lodge of Orange Young Britons, to be known as Russell Lodge, No. 149, was opened at Crediton, the night of the 4th inst, the following members of the order taking part in the proceedings:—Bros. J. E. Venobia, J. W. Hodgins, A. Grey, W. Stanley, J. A. Hodgins, J. Fox, and W. Walker, of Hackett Lodge, Lucan; and Bros. J. Niblock, W. Niblock, J. Jackson, R. Cambell, J. Hardy, and E. Conral, of Henry Merrick, Lodge, Parkhill. After the proceedings closed, the brethren adjourned to Baker's hotel, and partook of a sumptious supper, which had been provided for the occasion.

The people of Port Colborne have sent to Ottawa a petition numerously signed, praying that a fog signal be established there. The petition sets forth that the coast on either side of the harbour is composed of rocky shoals, which fall off abruptly into deep water, and as there is a large number of steam and sail vessels approaching this harbour during the season of navigation, it is deemed essential that a fog signal be established for the safe guidance of vessels during thick or foggy weather. And the Port Colborne *Free Press* says:—"Mr. James Tomlinson, General Superintendent of Light-houses, who has been for several days pushing forward the work on the new light-house, has advised the Department of Marine and Fisheries to establish a fog signal at this place. He has proposed is an improvement on those used on the British coast, and does not require a great deal of expenditure to maintain. The boats are portable, and easily taken from place to place. They are worked on trucks so that they have to be manned before entering the water."

The Montreal *Witness* remarks as follows:—"Which is paradise this Canada of ours is for unsuccessful men of business? We have years ago the firm of H. Davis & Co., of which Julius Davis was a member, failed with $400,000 liabilities, bringing down with them in their fall several leading firms here. They undertook to pay then ten cents on the dollar, and finally settled on the basis of two and a-half cents. A person would imagine that with such a record that would be the last seen of Julius Davis in this community. Not so, however, for we hear of him again as a member of the firm of W. S. Wood & Co., which has just failed with liabilities unknown as yet, but of course large. We understand the banks are the principal creditors. Two retail firms have given accommodation paper to Wood & Co., and will probably be brought to grief."

The Halifax *Herald* thus tells of what a certain example did:—"A mask of the worst kind—one of those fellows who would steal a bone from a starving dog—played a scurvy trick last evening at the expense of a hard-working little newsboy, who, thinking newsies and the unchaffered French penny, and smilingly approaching the boy tendered it to him as 66 cents, and purchased a paper. The little fellow raked his pockets over and got 46 cents, which he handed to the man of 66 cents, who thereupon made quick time away from the corner. The boy soon discovered how he had been cheated, and ran soon enough to have the thief overtaken. He belonged to the country, and went off on the train. Some day he may come back, and then the boy will have his innings."

Customs mistakes appear to be revived in the following story of "high life below stairs," which we find in the Montreal *Herald*:—"Unfortunate we hear that a missionary somewhere has found men with tails; or that a chemist in Germany has succeeded in making albumen; or that Bastian has proved that there is such a thing as spontaneous generation—that from inorganic matter out of which every germ of antecedent life has been expelled and has been excluded, protoplasmic specs have been developed, which in their turn developed into organized matter—vegetable or animal, what is the response of the true believer? A wail of despair, a plaintive appeal to the goddess, the religion of Christ (its Spirit and its Hope) is all that is left us. Doubt and unbelief loosen their Hydra-heads, and we are tempted to cry out, 'Take away my God, for I know not what I do.' Or we may be tempted to consider that the Christian Religion is a mere myth, and that the Bible is a fable, and that the Christ is a myth, and that the Christian Church is a mere fraud, and that the Christian Religion is a mere fraud, and that the Christian Religion is a mere fraud, and that the Christian Religion