

### THE CANADIAN INSTITUTE BUILDING, OTTAWA.

This building which was inaugurated week before last by the Literary Convention to which we have referred in previous numbers of this journal, is one of the finest of its class in the Dominion. Its dimensions are 105x58 feet, all in solid stone, with a cut stone facade. It contains fourteen rooms, varying in size from that of Gowan's new Opera House, to that of an ordinary committee room. The main hall seats 1,000 people with ease; the debating room 400. The other rooms are 30x25, so as to afford every comfort for reading, music practice, rehearsals, billiard-room, chess-room, committee-room, gymnastic exercises, and for the caretaker, &c. Behind the building, the enterprising members of the institution have constructed a very good hand-ball play, which will afford splendid exercise.

**RULES FOR LIFE.**—Make few promises. Always speak the truth. Never speak evil of any one. Keep good company or none. Live up to your engagements. Be just before you are generous. Never play any game of chance. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors. Good character is above all things else. Keep your own secrets, if you have any. Never borrow, if you possibly can help it. Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy. Make no haste to be rich, if you would prosper.

When you speak to a person look him in the face.

Do not marry until you are able to support a wife.

Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income.

Save when you are young, to spend when you are old.

Avoid temptation, through fear you may not withstand it.

Never run into debt unless you see a way out again.

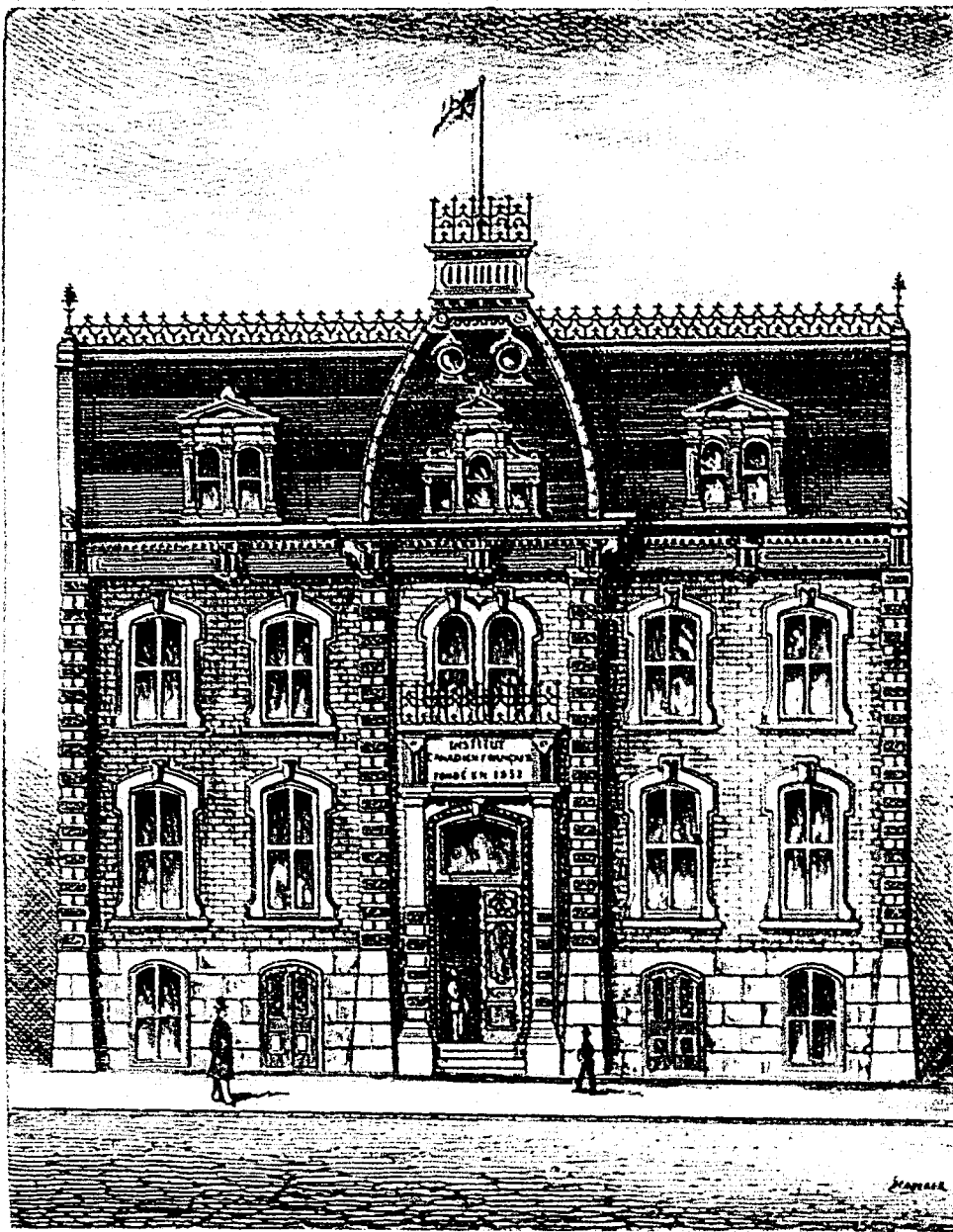
Small and steady gains have competency with a tranquil mind.

Good company and good conversation are the sinews of virtue.

Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that no one will believe him.

When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day.



OTTAWA.—THE NEW CANADIAN INSTITUTE.

Never be idle; if your hands can't be employed usefully, attend to the cultivation of your mind.

Read over the above maxims carefully and thoughtfully at least once every week.

If you cannot marry the girl you want, take the girl that wants you.

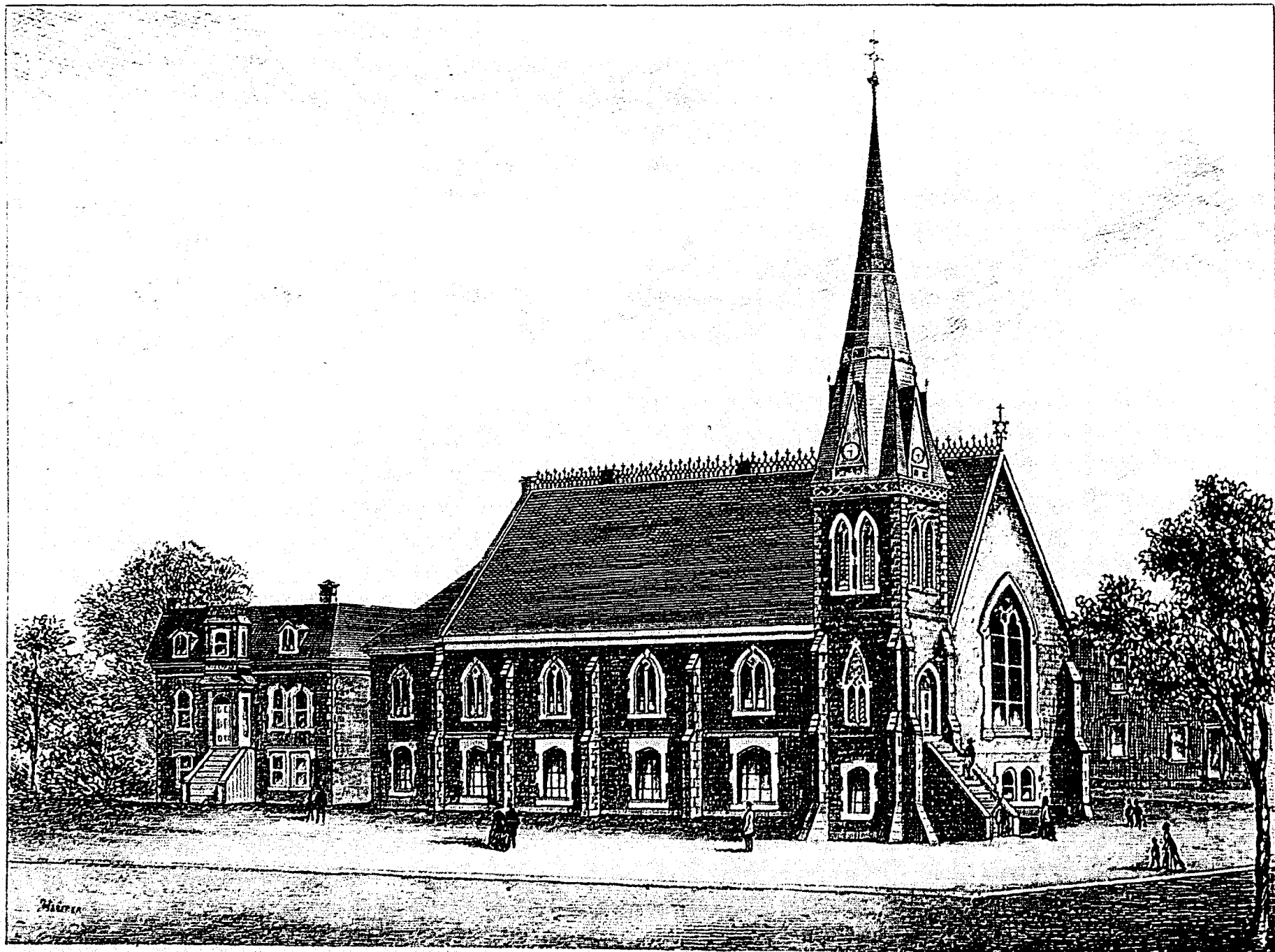
The "Ladies Slipper" is the name of a vessel just launched at Boston. She must be intended for the whaling service.

"My dear, do you notice how green and beautiful the grass looks on the slopes of those romantic hills?"—Unpoetic sponse: "Well, what colour would you expect it to be this time of the year?"

A LADY at a summer resort, whose unruly children annoyed everybody in the hotel, one day said to a noted teacher, sitting near her at table, "Professor do you believe in the use of the rod in the management of children?" The professor glared at her annoying children, and grimly replied, "Sometimes, madam; but there are cases when I should prefer the revolver!"

THEY were husband and wife, and as they stood for a moment she asked, "What's the figure on the top?"—"That's a goddess," he answered.—"And what's a goddess?"—"A woman who holds her tongue," he replied. She looked at him sideways, and began planning how to make a plum-pie with the stones in it for the benefit of his bad tooth.

NEVER marry a man who has only his love for you to recommend him. It is very fascinating, but it does not make the man. If he is not otherwise what he should be, you will never be happy. The most perfect man who did not love you should never be your husband. But, though marriage without love is terrible, love only will not do. If the man is dishonourable to other men, or mean, or given to any vice, the time will come when you will either loathe him or sink to his level. It is hard to remember amidst kisses and praises that there is anything else to be done or thought of but love-making; but the days of life are many, and the husband must be a guide to be trusted—a companion, a friend, as well as a lover. Many a girl has married a man whom she knew to be anything but good, "because he loved her so." And the flame has died out on the hearthstone of home before long, and beside it she has seen sitting one that she could never hope would lead her heavenward—one who, if she followed him as a wife should, would guide her steps to perdition. Marriage is a solemn thing—a choice for life; be careful in the choosing.



MONTREAL.—ST. JUDE'S CHURCH.