

# THE LITTLE SCISSORS.

AT HOME IN THE EVENING.—Nothing concerning the future welfare and happiness of the young is so neglected by parents and guardians as the manner in which their evenings are spent. Darkness is temptation to evil; and suffering young men and boys to be absent from the family hearth, when the light of day does not restrain them from misconduct, is really training them to it and producing incalculable mischief and ruin. All the riots, disturbance of any kind, and crimes, are the results of running in the streets after nightfall. At home something more is necessary than the mere command, and parents should endeavor, by their own example to show the importance of spending the hours of darkness with the family, for if heads of households cannot experience the truth of the assertion that "there is no place like home," how can they expect their offspring to be domesticated? Evening recreation and enjoyment in the family circle are infinitely more agreeable and pleasant than any amusement or dissipation abroad; and honorable and learned men are the products of the one, while miserable and dissipated specimens of the human race are the results of the other. Let home be the place it should be, and let the same fascinations and inducements be offered at the homestead as abroad, and a more exalted and creditable class of citizens would people the world.

## HAND-MADE BOOTS,

At A. J. Stephens & Co's.

ALL ABOUT DIMPLES.—Dimples are the perpetual smiles of nature, the very cunningest device, and the lurking place of love. When earth is dimply by hills and valleys, it always seems to laugh; when the ocean is dimply by the breeze, it sparkles with joy beneath the sunshine of heaven. We cannot look for frowns on a dimpled face; frowns and dimples will not associate together. How soft, how roguish, how beautiful, are the dimples in the elbows and shoulders, the pretty hands and feet of the rosy babes. Mothers dote upon those darling dimples, and delight to kiss them. But perfectly enchanting dimples, at least to the eyes of an enthusiastic young man, are those which come peeping out of the cheeks around the mouth of "sweet seventeen," when sweet seventeen essays, some arch, provoking sally, peeping out and flying away the moment after, coming and going with the most bewitching coquetry.

A want long felt by the people of Ottawa has been a large and varied assortment of CHILDREN'S BOOTS & SHOES. A. J. STEPHENS & Co. have given particular attention to this Department, and a large stock to suit all ages will be found at their establishment, 51 Sparks street, Centre Town.

SARDINES—a favorite delicacy—are caught in immense numbers along the coast of France, in the Bay of Biscay. The fishing season lasts from July to October, so that it is easy to judge when the new crop reaches the market. They are shipped in immense quantities to places all over the globe, though more are sold in Bordeaux than elsewhere. They are put up for market in three sizes of tin boxes, and two kinds of labels are used to designate quality.

The Most Stylish Gents' Calf Congress in Ottawa, at A. J. Stephens & Co's.

He who has anything, does anything, or is anything in this world, is sure to have enemies to slander him.

## BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR

## LUMBERMEN.

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## RAFTSMEN'S SHOES

In Large Quantities and of Good Quality.

## HAND-MADE KIP BOOTS

Made on the Premises.

Particular attention given to the manufacture of these.

A. J. STEPHENS & Co.,

(LATE CROSBY'S),

51 Sparks Street.

POPULAR ERRORS.—To think that the more a man eats the fatter he will become. To believe that the more hours children study the faster they learn. To conclude that, if exercise is good, the more violent it is the more good is done. To imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained. To act on the presumption that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in. To argue that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better is good for the whole system, without regard to more ulterior effects. To eat without appetite, or to continue to eat after it has been satisfied, merely to gratify the taste. To eat a hearty supper for the pleasure experienced during the brief time it is passing down the throat, at the expense of a whole night of disturbed sleep and a weary waking in the morning.



THE EMPEROR AND THIEVES.—The Emperor Charles V. having one day lost himself in the heat of the chase, and wandering in the forest far from his train, after much fatigue in trying to find a route, came at last to a solitary ale house, where he entered to refresh himself. On coming in he saw four men, whose mien presaged no good; he, however, sat down and called for something. These men pretending to sleep, one of them rose and approaching the Emperor, said that he had dreamed that he took his hat, and accordingly took it off. The second saying that he had taken his coat, took that also. The third, with a little prologue, took his waistcoat. And the fourth, with a little politeness, said he hoped there would be no objection to feeling his pockets, and seeing a chain of gold about his neck, whence hung his hunting horn, was about to take that too, but the Emperor said: "Stop, my friend. I dare say you cannot blow it; I will teach you."

So putting the horn to his mouth he blew repeatedly, and very loud. His people, who searched for him, heard the sound, and entering the cottage were surprised to see him in such a garb.

"Here are four fellows," said the Emperor, "who have dreamed what they pleased. I must now dream in turn."

Sitting down, shutting his eyes for a while, he then started up, saying:

I have dreamed that I saw four thieves hung," and immediately ordered his dream fulfilled, the master of the inn being compelled to be his executioner.

## HAND-MADE CALF BOOTS,

At A. J. Stephens & Co's.

A French provincial paper, *L'Independent*, says there is now in the city of Paris a Frenchman, for many years a resident of Mexico from whence he has just returned, who asserts that Emperor Maximilian is not dead. According to his statement, when the unfortunate monarch fell under the fire of his executioners he was carried into a convent in order to be buried. But there one of the monks, the doctor of the community, examined his wounds, and saw that the last spark of life had not deserted his body. With this belief the charitable monk dressed the wounds, stopped the blood, applied the air-pump to the lungs, and the galvanic battery to the nervous system, and was fortunate enough to bring life back again to the lifeless form of the Emperor. The Frenchman, says the *L'Independent*, gives the name of the village in which Maximilian is now concealed, awaiting the means of escaping the vigilant eye of the Mexicans. He, at the same, time shows a letter of credit, recently written, from the pen of that unfortunate monarch.

An English chemist has been experimenting for the purpose of ascertaining how much of various kinds of food must be eaten in order to make a pound of flesh. He comes to the conclusion that it requires 25 pounds of milk, 100 of turnips, 50 of potatoes, 50 of carrots, 9 of oat-meal, 7½ of barley-meal, and 3½ of pease or beans.

Fria says that at the lecture the other evening the audience was so quiet that you could hear a bed tick.

Buy your Boots and Shoes at A. J. STEPHENS & Co's., (late Crosby's), 51 Sparks street. They are always willing to show their goods, and to exchange if not soiled or damaged.