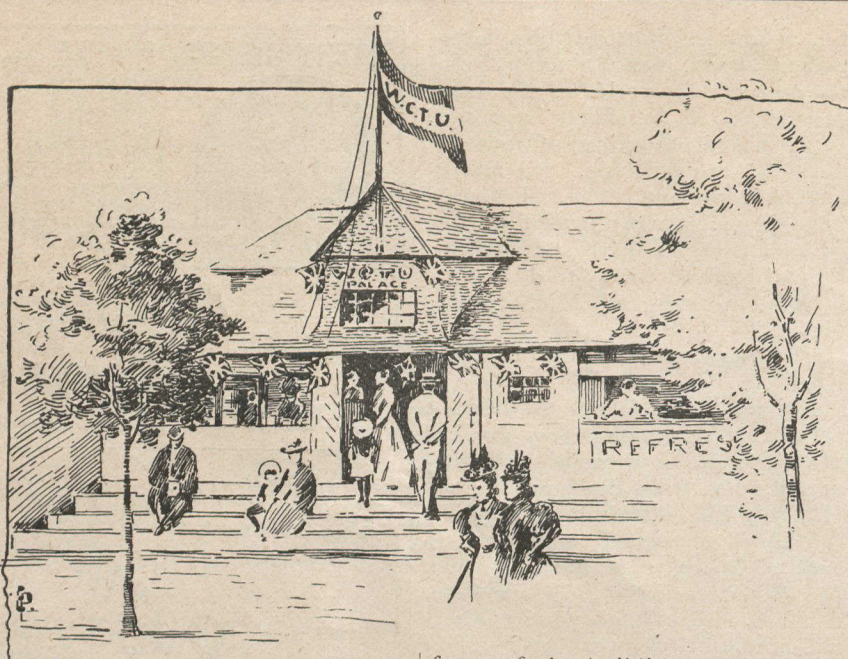




One of the brightest as well as busiest spots in the Industrial Exhibition grounds during the Fair, was the new pavilion erected by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. For several years this society has confined its labors within a tent, where luncheon has been served to many hungry people, and literature of the organization freely distributed.

Because the luncheons were sweet and cleanly, and perhaps also because of the home-like sense resulting from the active supervision of the ladies of the society, the tent grew to be a favorite restaurant, and accommodation became insufficient. Again, the canvas was poor weather protection, and on chill days full of discomfort for both ladies-in-waiting and customers.

This season therefore saw the new building erected, comfortable within and picturesque without. The cost of it was greater than originally intended, which rendered the ladies somewhat anxious; but the results of the first season in the new building fully justified their enterprise.

Every day during that last thronged week of the Fair, the W.C.T.U. pavilion was filled with hungry people; while at certain hours the crush was so great that many were turned away. There was no doubt that the new building was appreciated, as one of the quietest and most home-like places upon the grounds in which to enjoy a tempting light lunch.

* * *

Standing within the doorway of the pavilion on a bright day, the interior presented a remarkably pretty effect. The long range of white-covered tables, decorated with flowers, the gay drapings of bunting and flags; the little literature table, in charge of its sweet-faced president at one corner; the cash desk with its indefatigable ladies opposite, and on the opposite side of the pavilion the serving counter, crowded with tempting pies, white rolls, sandwiches; bright with the glistening tea and coffee urns, and presided over by motherly, happy women. All around the sides and

front of the building swung hinged doors which, being lifted and fastened, threw the entire pavilion wide to the public, and facilitated the outdoor serving of luncheons.

Standing on a sunny day in the centre of the building, one caught charming vistas of the green and gold outside;—the 'Society' tents all a flutter of flags, the bands playing, people moving about in gay groups, young trees rustling, and the blue lake water all asparkle. At such a moment it was discovered that the W. C. T. U. tent occupied one of the pleasantest sites on the grounds.

The little card bills of fare showed that the hungry might have any one of the dainties on the list for five cents. Only cold light lunches were served; yet it was possible to find much satisfaction in sandwich, white rolls, pie and a cup of fragrant coffee.

Yet not the least part of the attractiveness of the W. C. T. U. pavilion, as a restaurant, was that every detail of management and serving was performed by the ladies themselves. The faces of well-known benevolent women at the counters behind the urns and about the tables, gave a sense of kindly interest and domesticity, which the thousands of visitors seemed to appreciate.

The labor involved was certainly severe and continuous. Yet the ladies of the society have each the satisfaction of knowing that they are serving a good cause in thus fairly and honorably striving to augment the funds of their society.

The ladies in charge at the W. C. T. U. pavilion during the recent Exhibition were: Mrs. Rutherford, president; Mrs. St. Croix; Mrs. Carlyle, chairman of Exhibition Committee; Mrs. Brunnell; Mrs. Bascom, treasurer; Miss McGregor, Miss Johnson, Mrs. Ward, Mrs. F. S. Spence, Mrs. Hilborn and others.

The Toronto Conservatory of Music re-opened on September 1st with everything in readiness for the work of its tenth season. The teaching rooms, music hall, reception room, corridors and offices have undergone renovating, painting, etc.

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