

hair and covered with excellent leather. The frame is of rosewood, and it is so comfortable that one hesitates about rising from it. A beautiful dresser of oak, with large plate-glass mirror, is stationed in one corner, and there are also two oak settees neatly carved. Several handsome chairs in different styles of leather and oak are placed about the room. The greater portion of the floor is covered with a soft Axminster rug of bright pattern, which adds greatly to the cheeriness of the apartment. On opposite walls are placed two magnificent mirrors, which reach from the ceiling half way to the floor. From the ceiling also is suspended a large electrolier, which throws a brilliant light upon the collection of tasty furniture. An eseritoire made of oak and stocked with elegant stationery for the use of patrons completes the suite of furnishings.

The smoking parlor is entered from three doors. One leads from Bay street, another from the main corridor of the building, and the third from the cigar store."

The editor does not smoke, but he sometimes does go along the corridor and look in the door, like the Peri at the gate of Paradise.

The Temple Cafe.

Large Cold Storage Being Erected.—Only Pure Water Used.

The phenomenal success of the Temple Cafe has been won wholly upon its merits. Mr. "Tom" Davey has shown that he knows how to conduct such an institution. The public always appreciate a good thing, and Toronto people have been waiting for a first-class restaurant, and in the Temple the city has something finer than many people would have promised for Toronto for years to come. Yesterday over 800 people dined there. One advantage enjoyed by the cafe that has not been pointed out as yet is that all its drinking water is filtered and cooled along with that of the Temple building, which passes through cold storage pipes. This is a fact of special interest to visitors, with whom the city water often disagrees.

Mr. Davey is now building what for private use will be an immense cold storage warehouse, that will afford him, or rather his patrons, fresh fruit all the year round. It will have capacity for 3,000 barrels of apples, and will enable Mr. Davey to store his meat by the carcass. The quality of meat depends so much upon its being stored that anyone conversant with the subject will appreciate the wonderful advantage such a cold storage will be to the cafe.

Besides its palatial furnishing, unequalled cuisine and best of service, the Temple cafe has another attraction, especially for gentlemen dining alone or in company with other gentlemen, and that is the smoking parlor and tobacco stand. The tobacco store is handsomely fitted, but the smoking parlor is furnished in such style and comfort as to excel everything of its kind in Canada—beautifully decorated walls, great leather upholstered lounging

chairs and sofas, and on the reading table all the leading magazines and daily papers. It is free to all comers, and is most conveniently situated for those pursuing either business or pleasure.

The ladies have quickly recognized the superior attractions of the Temple cafe, and singly and in small parties they in great numbers have availed themselves of the luxury of dining in the "blue room," or the ladies' dining-room. In short, for the single diner or the largest banquet the Temple cafe is the attraction of this season, and the business will go its way.—*The Mail and Empire, 8th Sept.*

Personal Mention.

The friends of Bro. Robert Tinck, D.S.C.R., will be gratified to learn that he has been pushing the work in the neighborhood of Indianapolis

It must not be forgotten that President William McKinley is still a brother in good standing in Ohio. When Congressman he welcomed the State High Court in a beautiful speech and took part in the convention. We don't know whether he ever "shot Foresters at sight," but he did some effective work in "shooting bad Spaniards," and "doing up" treacherous Filipinos.

Duties, Responsibilities and Pleasures of a Recording Secretary.

Paper read by Alice LaFave, of Manistee, at the Assembly of Companions I.O.F., (W.H.C. of Michigan,) held at Cadillac, Mich.

Such is the subject assigned me by our esteemed Deputy Supreme Ruler to edify, instruct and I suppose amuse you at this time. But, alas! not being witty, I cannot amuse, and knowing no more than my hearers, I can neither edify nor instruct, but I may succeed in bringing forcibly to your minds the trials of a Recording Secretary, and when you return home you may have more patience with her who is filling the office of Recording Secretary of your Court to the best of her ability, but, being human, makes many a little mistake, which you, forgetting the biblical injunction, are wont to criticize all too severely.

The duties of a Recording Secretary as laid down in the laws governing Courts, occupy a page and a half of finely printed matter, which is considerably more than is devoted to the consideration of the duties of any other Court officer, but notwithstanding this, the duties of the Secretary could be read in three or four minutes, and they seem extremely simple. When you read them again, stop and consider the number of hours of patient labor which must be spent in their proper fulfilment.

You expect your Secretary to be well versed in the etiquette of correspondence, to be a good parliamentarian and a first class clerk drawing the few dollars most Courts allow them in partial compensation for their services.

One great pleasure of a Secretary is the appreciation that the opposite of the perpetual fault-finder (and fortunately they are many) gives her work and the gentle and lady-like manner in which she calls attention to mistakes of a serious nature.

But the chief pleasure that falls to her lot in the Companions of the I.O.F. is the knowledge that she is a prominent and important worker in a