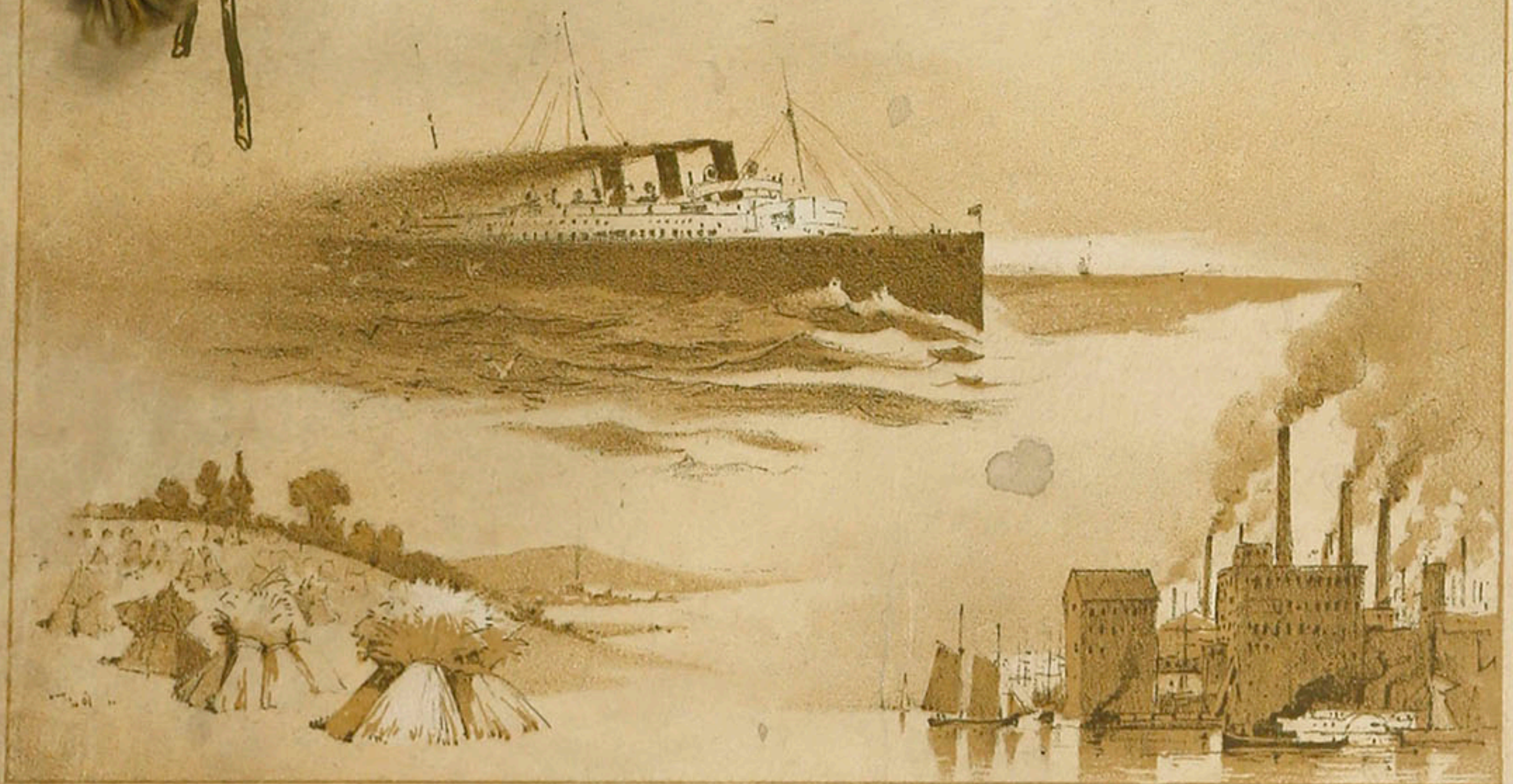




BANQUET  
BY  
THE NATIONAL CLUB  
IN HONOUR OF  
HIS EXCELLENCY  
THE EARL OF ABERDEEN  
GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA  
TORONTO  
DECEMBER 8TH. 1897.





"So you've kem yer again!"—*Bret Harte.*



"Each man to his stool with that spur as he would to the lips of his mistress; your diet shall be in all places alike. Make not a city feast of it, to let the meat cool ere we can agree upon the first place."—*Timon of Athens.*

"They entered, and dinner was served as they came."—*Old Song.*

"Oh, hour of all hours! the most blessed upon earth! blessed hour of our dinners."

—Owen Meredith.

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## Menu

### Hors d'Œuvres

Stuffed Olives.

Russian Caviar.

"Yet may'st thou well be tasted;  
Make use of time, let not advantage slip."—*Shakspeare.*

### Oysters

Blue Points.

"Werry mellerin' to the orgin."—*Silas Wegg.*

### Soups

Green Turtle.

Potage, a la Concord.

"Beautiful soup so rich and green,  
Waiting in a hot tureen."—*Alice in Wonderland.*

### Fish

Kenebec Salmon, Hollandaise Sauce.

Pommes Parisienne.

"This dish of meat is too good for any but anglers or very honest men."—*Izaak Walton.*

"And welcome little fishes in  
With gently smiling jaws."—*Alice in Wonderland.*

### Entrees

Supreme of Chicken, a la Perigord.

Lobster, a la Newburgh.

"Oh, hold! hold! good master serving man, I will eat it."—*Sir John Oldcastle.*

"It almost makes me wish, I vow,  
To have two stomachs like a cow."—*Hood.*

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"Oh, Sir! you are hungrier than you imagine."—*Moliere.*

"Who can cloy the hungry edge of appetite  
By brave imagination of a feast?"—*Shakspeare.*

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### Joists

Young Turkey, Stuffed with Cranberries.

Sirloin of Beef, au Jus.

French Peas.

Potatoes.

"Allons, Monsieur, faites votre choix."—*Moliere.*

"But I am a great eater of beef, and I believe that does harm to my wit."—*Twelfth Night.*

"What say you to a piece of beef and mustard."—*Taming of the Shrew.*

### Maraschino Punch

"Some things are of that nature as to make one's fancy chuckle."—*Bunyan.*

### Game

Quail on Toast.

Partridge and Bread Sauce.

Water Cress.

Saratoga Chips.

"I can't see that duck. Where is it?"—*Lewis Carroll.*

"And oh, ye poachers."—*Don Juan.*

### Entremets

English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce.

"I am fearfully and wonderfully made."

"It ain't no Christmas pudding, but it's helped and we must eat."—*Kipling.*

Charlotte Russe.

Wine Jelly.

"'Live like yourself' was soon my lady's word,  
And lo! two puddings smoked upon the board"—*Pope.*

"Wouldst thou both eat thy cake and have it?"—*Herbert.*

### Dessert

Neapolitan Ice Cream.

Salted Almonds.

Mixed Cakes.

Chocolates.

Fruit.

CAFE NOIR.

"We cannot hold them."—*Kipling.*

"Too much of a good thing."—*Don Quixote.*

"Coffee which makes the politician wise  
And see through all things with his half-shut eyes."—*Pope.*

"For the gourmet, a relationship of the most perfect order is that which subsists between  
coffee and fragrant smoke."—*Sir Henry Thompson.*

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"Oh what may man within him hide?"—*Measure for Measure.*

"I charge you charge your glasses,  
I charge you drink with me."—*Kipling*.

"And damn'd be he that first cries Hold! Enough!"—*Macbeth*.

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## Toasts

### Her Most Gracious Majesty The Queen

"The voices of our universal sea  
On capes of Afric as on cliffs of Kent,  
The Maoris and that Isle of Continent,  
Our loyal pines of Canada, murmur thee."—*Tennyson*.

### Our Guest

HIS EXCELLENCY THE EARL OF ABERDEEN, GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA.

"Fair branch of honour, flower of chivalry."—*Spence*.

"Can winter hide itself? Go to, mum,  
You are he; graces will appear, and there's an end."—*Shakspeare*.

### The Parliament of Canada and the Provincial Legislatures

"They that govern the most make least noise."—*Power*.

### Canada and the Empire

"That man's the best cosmopolite  
Who loves his native country best."—*Tennyson*.

"We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the  
union."—*Adaptation from Choates' Letter*.

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"Good-night! Good-night! Parting is such sweet sorrow,  
That I shall say—good-night, till it be to-morrow."—*Romeo and Juliet*,

"If we do meet again, why, we shall smile."—*Julius Caesar*.





God save our Queen and Heaven bless, the Maple Leaf forever.



God save our Gracious Queen, Long live our noble Queen, God Save our Queen.

1897

ABERDEEN