



COMPLIMENTARY BANQUET
TENDERED TO
RT. HON.
SIR WILFRED LAURIER,
P.G., K.C.M.G.
BY THE
BOARD OF TRADE
OF THE
CITY OF TORONTO
OCT.
6TH
1897.



Menu



POTAGE

Consomme Printanière Royale

HORS D' O'EVRES

POISSON

Tranches de Saumon Ravigote

Concombres

ENTREES

Croustade de Volaille à la Toulouse

Filet de Boeuf Pique Froid Montagnarde

Salade Composé

ROTI

Perdreaux à l'Anglaise

Pomme Julienne

Glacé Mitrailleuse

Gateaux

Fruits

Café Noir

Toasts



The Queen

Regions Cæsar never knew
Thy posterity shall sway,
Where his eagles never flew.

Our Guest

He is the eloquent man who can treat things of an humble nature with delicacy, lofty things impressively, and moderate things temperately.

The Trade and Commerce of the Empire

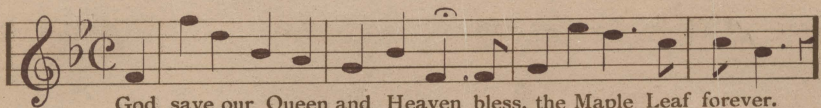
Nor do even the confines of two oceans suffice to hedge you in, but you share an Empire whose flag floats, whose jurisdiction asserts itself in every quarter of the globe, whose ships whiten every sea, whose language is destined to spread further than any European tongue. Gentlemen, believe me, one is not an Englishman for nothing.

The Trade and Commerce of the Dominion

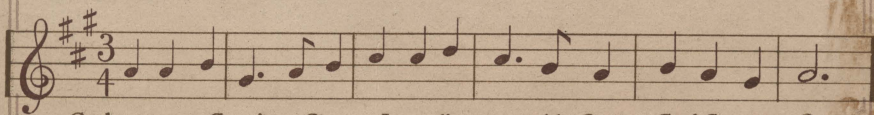
I see to every wind unfurled,
The flag that bears the maple wreath,
Thy swift keels cleave the furthest seas,
Thy white sails swell with alien gales.

The Ladies

Honor to women! They twine and weave the roses of Heaven into the life of man.



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.