

Menu



POTAGE

Consomme Printanière Royale

HORS D' O'EVRES

POISSON

Tranches de Saumon Ravigote

Concombres

ENTREES

Croustade de Volaille^A a la Toulouse

Filet de Boeuf Pique Froid Montagnarde

Salade Composé^A

ROTI

Perdreux a l'Anglaise

Pomme Julienne

Glace Mitrailleuse^A

Gateaux

Fruits

Cafe^A 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.