



THE
MAYOR'S
Annual Banquet

CITY OF BELLEVILLE

JANUARY 6, 1903

AT HOTEL QUINTE

MAYOR

Robert J. Graham

1901-1902-1903

*I would have all as merry as, first
Good company, good wit, good welcome,
Can make good people.*

—Shakespeare.

Menu

"Some ha'e meat, and canna' eat,
And some wad eat that want it,
But we ha'e meat and we can eat,
And sae the Lord be thankit."—Burns.

Blue Points on Half Shell

Olives

Salted Almonds

Celery

Green Turtle, au Quinelles Alimentaries

Sea Salmon Cutlets, Sauce Tartare

Pommes Parisienne

Kidney Saute in Cases

Hunter's Game Pie

Strawberry Trifle, a la Sherry

Prime Ribs of Beef, Yorkshire Pudding

Young Turkey with Chestnut Dressing, Cranberry Sauce

Boiled and Mashed Potatoes

Green Peas

Stewed Sugar Corn

Saddle of Venison, Black Currant Jelly

Black Duck, Red Currant Jelly

Chicken Salad, Mayonaise

Lobster Salad

Steamed Fig Pudding, Rum Sauce

Deep Apple Pie, Whipped Cream

Lemon Jelly

Mince Pie

Port Wine Jelly

Vanilla Ice Cream

Assorted Cakes

Oranges

Apples

Grapes

Soft Shell Almonds

Grenoble Walnuts

London Layer Raisins

Canadian and Stilton Cheese

Green and Black Tea and Coffee

What news gentlemen,
Have you any news for after dinner? Methinks
We should not spend our time unprofitably,—Ben Jonson.

Toasts and Music.

"Hope
Smiles from the threshold of the year to come,
Whispering, 'It will be happier,' and old faces
Press round us, and warm hearts close with warm hands."
—*The Foresters.*

The King

"O, loyal to the royal in thyself
And loyal to thy land as this to thee."
—*Tennyson.*

GOD SAVE THE KING.

The Empire

"One flag, one land, one heart, one hand,
One nation, evermore!"

SONG—THE UNION JACK.

Canada—The land we live in

God, if thy will be so,
Enrich the time to come with smooth-faced peace,
With smiling plenty, and fair prosperous days;
So in the long hereafter, this Canada shall be
The worthy heir of British power and British liberty.

SONGS—FAIR CANADA and THE MAPLE LEAF.

Belleville and the City Council

I winna' blaw about mysel',
As ill I like my faults to tell,
But friends and folk that wish me well,
They sometimes roose me.
—*Burns.*

As their work is carried on by night, little is actually known
of their method.

—*Morgan's "The Beaver and his Works."*

County of Hastings and Bay of Quinte District

A land flowing with milk and honey—with a tincture of iron,
and cement, and bacon, and brains.

Army, Navy and Veterans

It is a theme as fluent as the sea.
—*Henry V.*

O it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' "Tommy, go away,"
But it's "Thank you Mister Atkins," when the band begins
to play.

—*Kipling.*

The Press

But to have the sweet babe of my brain served in pi!

—*Lowell.*

The Ladies

Pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant too, to think on.
—*Suckling.*

Volunteer Toasts

Let those now speak who never spoke before!

SONGS AND MUSIC (interspersed)

I thank you for your voices, gentlemen.
—*Shakespeare.*

This was worth sitting up all night for, wasn't it!
—*Kipling.*

GUDE NICHT, AND JOY BE WI' YOU A'! FOR AULD LANG SYNE!