

and Nobles of my realm ; when the lines are drawn up, let us find you in the ranks.

*Zerubbabel is seated. The Banquet being ready in an adjoining apartment, the Sovereign Master will say—*

S. M.—Sir Knight Master of Cavalry, you will cause the Princes and Nobles to form in procession, preparatory to proceeding to the Banquet-hall.

*Done.*

M. OF C.—Sovereign Master, the procession is formed and awaits your pleasure.

S. M.—Sir Knight Master of Cavalry, you will cause the procession to move to the Banquet-hall.

M. OF C.—Procession, forward !

*Having reached the Banquet-hall, and being properly arranged at the table according to rank, &c., all standing—*

S. M.—Princes and Nobles, be seated.

*After a sufficient time has been spent at the banquet festivities—*

S. M.—Princes and Nobles, it has been a custom from time immemorial, among the Sovereigns of this realm on occasions like the present, to propose certain questions for consideration, offering princely rewards to those who should give the most satisfactory answers. In conformity with this custom I have a question to propose for your consideration. with the assurance that he who gives the most satisfactory answer shall not go unrewarded. And now, this is my question : Which is the greatest, the strength of wine, that of the king, or that of woman ? What say you, Sir Knight Chancellor ?

C.—Your Majesty, I think the strength of wine is the greatest.