

VITAMIN VANCOUVER EDITION DAILY

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SLAUGHTERHOUSE RULES

Nose-to-tail eating may have trickled over from St. John in London, but L'Abattoir goes whole hog on its name, too.

French for slaughterhouse, the new restaurant and bar sits just off Blood Alley (so-named for the butcher shops of yore) with a décor that features mason-jar lights hung off meat hooks. But no butcher's whites here: staff wear dapper plaids, vests, ties and brogues with dark jeans, and the kitchen serves up fare from both field and stream.

Our meal in the light-filled atrium was a delight from start (sardine tuiles in the bread basket) to finish (lemon ricotta doughnut holes), with sous-vide Indian-spiced lamb in between.

Now we just need to go back for a Bloody Mary at the gorgeous, open-air bar. Chop, chop!

L'Abattoir, 217 Carrall St., Vancouver, 604-568-1701, www.labattoir.ca

