



# Visit the OLD Province of QUÉBEC

## Land of Legend and Romance



OLD WORLD CUSTOMS



ANCIENT HANDICRAFTS



HOSPITABLE HABITS



COME TO QUEBEC

What better setting for the perfect vacation—a different vacation? . . . mediaeval France in America, with its historic cities; quaint little villages; grey monasteries, cathedrals, chiming bells and wayside shrines; its quaint, old-world handicrafts and customs that date back to the Sixteenth century.

See the oldest mountains in the world—the beautiful Laurentians — Quebec's entrancing Lake District. Revel in the sunshine of heavenly La Malbaie. It's glorious country, all of it—infinite in variety and still unspoiled—rolling meadow lands, rugged peaks, purple-shadowed valleys, tumbling waters — a paradise for fishermen.

Come to Québec to be charmed by the gracious courtesy and hospitality of the French-Canadian people — meet them in their own land apart — content, serene — see them at their age-old handicrafts—feel the warmth of their welcome. Bienvenue à Québec!

**WHERE TO GO — WHAT TO SEE**  
Montreal, Hull and the Gatineau Valley, the Laurentians, the St. Maurice Valley, Charlevoix, Quebec City, Laurentide National Park, Lac St. Jean and Châteauguay, Eastern Townships, Gaspé and lower St. Lawrence, Abitibi and Temiscamingue.

**GOOD HOTELS AND INNS EVERYWHERE**

For maps and descriptive literature, write your local travel agency, Automobile Club, Chamber of Commerce, or Provincial Tourist Bureau, Québec City, Canada.

### PROVINCIAL TOURIST BUREAU

ROADS DEPARTMENT  
**QUÉBEC - CANADA**

### TENNIS TO FOOTBALL

ADELAIDE — Don Turnbull, a member of the 1933, 1934, and 1935 Australian Davis Cup teams, will

play football here this winter. Turnbull was regarded as Australia's best young tennis prospect until Adrian Quist came along.

## A Golden Opportunity

Is hereby offered to secure one of the finest Hotel Properties in Eastern Canada.

The "Beach Grove Inn" and farm is for sale, and is so well known that any elaborate description is not necessary.

The Hotel will be opened on the 22nd of June, under capable management. Cuisine will be of the very best.

Reservations can be made now at the Hotel. For particulars re sale please apply to J. G. Sterns, Souris, June 1st, 1936.

## Nurses' Examinations

The annual examinations for nurses qualifying for the R. N. degree will be held at the Charlottetown Hospital, July 8th and 9th as follows:

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8th

9.30 a.m.—Practical Nursing.  
2.30 p.m.—Medicine, Pediatrics, etc.

THURSDAY, JULY 9th.

9.30 a.m.—Obstetrics, Gynaecology, etc.  
2.30 p.m.—Anatomy, Physiology, Surgery.

A fee of \$5.00 covering examination fee and registration fee for one year must be paid previous to examination. Nurses' Examining Board.

W. J. P. McMILLAN, M.D., President.  
I. J. YEO, M.D., Secretary.

## Georgetown-Charlottetown Bus Service

STARTING MONDAY, APRIL 27th, or as soon after as possible.

Leave Georgetown . . . . . 5.15 A.M.	Leave Charlottetown . . . . . 4.00 P.M.
Carrington . . . . . 5.25 A.M.	Johnston's River . . . . . 4.20 P.M.
48 Road . . . . . 5.35 A.M.	Webster's Corner . . . . . 4.30 P.M.
Baldwin's Road . . . . . 5.45 A.M.	Fort Augustus . . . . . 4.40 P.M.
St. Theresa's . . . . . 5.55 A.M.	Freight . . . . . 4.50 P.M.
Peakes . . . . . 6.05 A.M.	Peakes . . . . . 5.00 P.M.
Piquard . . . . . 6.15 A.M.	St. Theresa's . . . . . 5.10 P.M.
Fort Augustus . . . . . 6.25 A.M.	Baldwin's Road . . . . . 5.15 P.M.
Webster's Corner . . . . . 6.35 A.M.	48 Road . . . . . 5.20 P.M.
Johnston's River . . . . . 6.45 A.M.	Carrington . . . . . 5.25 P.M.
Arrive Charlottetown . . . . . 10.10 A.M.	Georgetown . . . . . 5.35 P.M.
Headquarters at Charlottetown	Nobana Tea Rooms.

Headquarters at Georgetown  
BUICK PASSENGER CAR  
F. J. Sotoman  
Parcels carried at minimum charge of 25c.  
**ALLISON HEUSTIS** Charlottetown P. E. Island

## PAN DURO

By GULLAN HOPPER

"Bah!" exclaimed "Pan Duro," shaking off the widow's fingers. "Let the doctor send her there, then!"

"I shall have to accept the terms," said the woman hopelessly. Old "Pan Duro's" eyes glistened wickedly as he completed the deal. He was quite certain that the widow would never attempt to defraud him, but the imposing Scarratto, a shyster lawyer in the Rua Primo de Marco, was a useful weapon to scare up tardy clients—"Pan Duro" had often employed it effectively.

That year "Pan Duro" purchased a controlling interest in the largest omnibus company in Rio de Janeiro.

Gradually Widow Lopez's daughter regained her health in the breezy hills of Petropolis and returned to Rio in time to celebrate her sixteenth birthday with her mother.

What a sad birthday party it was! In order to support her daughter and pay out the fifty hard-earned milreis to "Pan Duro" each month, the poor woman had been starving herself to death. Pepa, the daughter, found her lying in bed, too weak to move, and the house utterly devoid of food.

With an effort the lottery-ticket seller's widow explained to her daughter the gravity of the situation. She had lost her employment in the Lavandaria do Congresso because she was too weak to bear up during the eight hours continual labour in the laundry.

Meanwhile, "Pan Duro" was pressing for his money and threatening to use the terrible looking document.

"I will go and see 'Pan Duro' myself," the girl told her mother. "I must have the money," whined "Pan Duro." "I am a poor man and fifty milreis is a lot of money to me."

Only that afternoon he had purchased ten squares of land out in the fashionable suburb of Copacabana. It cost him nearly five hundred pounds a lot and he knew that he would make at least one hundred per cent profit.

In vain the girl begged him to be patient. The old fiend flourished the "document." "I shall have to foreclose," he said shaking his head as though reluctant to press for the money.

Just as the girl was about to move off, tears welling over in her dark brown eyes and her slender fingers crumpling up a tiny handkerchief, "Pan Duro" had an idea. "See here, Pepita," he whined, leaning at her horribly. "A fine-looking girl like you should not find it difficult to make money—look at Lola, the cobbler's girl—and you are better looking!"

Then as he leaned nearer to her he whispered something about a certain house in the Street of the Ducks—a house much frequented by foreign sailors.

"That week Pepita paid over the fifty milreis. "Pan Duro" grew richer and richer. Real estate rose in value as the beggar bought and sold. The new motor omnibus company flourished and made excellent profits.

Despite his vast fortune, "Pan Duro" never once vacated his pitch on the steps of the Candelaria and ladies who had but a moment before been riding in the Spaniard's omnibus would stop on their way into Mass to bestow a coin in his horny palm.

Then the stock-gambling craze hit the town. Rio gambled as it had never gambled before. Railways, lumber companies, coffee corporations and gold mines all soared upwards on the crest of the biggest boom the world has ever seen. "Pan Duro" sniffing his way cautiously along through the banking quarter of Rio de Janeiro, heard a shipping millionaire talking to a leading politician.

Perhaps they were unaware of the identity of the shuffling scarecrow at their elbows, on the other hand they possibly recognised the face of the miser who had begged a fortune.

At all events, that same morning "Pan Duro" instructed the manager of the Spanish Bank to purchase for him a large block of shares in a new company that had been formed to exploit a great irrigation scheme in the north of Brazil.

The new share was swept upwards with the older issues, the market was in a mood where any kind of engraved scrip became valuable over night—Rio was gambling mad.

Urchins who hitherto had eked out a precarious living by shining the shoes of Rio's alfomadinhas—

the dandified loungers of the Avenida Rio Branco—found that the apparently worthless gold mine shares that they had purchased for a few milreis were now worth as many thousands.

Rich men and poor men, their eyes glittered alike as they became stricken with the fever of the New Eldorado, while older and wiser men shook their grey heads solemnly: "It reminds me of the days just previous to the fall of the Empire!" one would say gloomily. "It must end disastrously," the other would reply.

Young and optimistic, Rio put her fingers to her nose and said: "Fiddlesticks! Brazil is the richest country in the world—wealth is our right!"

Then the crash came and "Pan Duro" lost fifty thousand milreis of paper profit before he could sell out.

Fifty thousand milreis! A thousand golden sovereigns! In mourning his loss the old miser never once thought of the thousands of pounds profit he had made during the boom.

He had lost money for the first time in his life. The fact was too horrible to contemplate. "Cinquenta Contos!" The thought echoed in his brain and he muttered it aloud as he shuffled along the narrow back streets of the city.

"Cinquenta contos!" "Pan Duro" jumped at the voice so near his ear. It was a boy selling lottery tickets and calling out the amount of the first prize, hoping thereby to attract customers.

"Fifty contos! Grand Premio da Loteria Nacional!" "Hold your tongue, curse you!" "Pan Duro" shook his fist viciously as the youth took to his heels.

He felt himself going mad. He tried to calculate how many farthings would make fifty thousand milreis.

"All! All! I am ruined!" he moaned to himself as he shuffled up the steps of the Candelaria.

But the tiny offerings of the good ladies no longer interested him. The millions of farthings he had lost on the stock exchange blinded him, and the seniors who had so often given the apparently pious old medicant alms, were surprised to meet him staggering down the steps of the church in a fury and cursing horribly.

At last he could stand it no longer, the awful knell of the lost money was driving him insane. Pushing aside old ladies and the lounging dandies he made his way to a little general store in the Rua dos Arcos. As he entered, the owner of the store looked up. "Ah! 'Pan Duro'." he said, remembering that it was Saturday—the day that the trades people give alms to every beggar that presents himself at their counters.

Mechanically "Pan Duro" thrust the coin into his pocket before remembering that which he had come for, then: "I want a piece of rope. Don Ricardo—a cheap bit of rope." A rope would be the thing, he ruminated. A knife would be too expensive, poison also—how they robbed those thieves of pharmacists! The sea? No, too wet, too unpleasantly clean! He had not washed his body for years. A rope was just the thing—a cheap bit of rope. He pointed a dirty skinny finger at a coil of new manilla cord that lay hedged in between a box of bacalhao and a pipe of Colares win. "How much? For just two metros—no—one metro and a half!"

Fifteen minutes later he came out of the armazem cursing and raving like one possessed. For a few minutes he stood mumbling and hesitating on the street corner before shuffling off towards the Avenida. He knew another little shop down by the market, perhaps the patron would even give him a bit of rope, perhaps—however. . . . The Avenida Rio Branco in Rio de Janeiro is always spotlessly clean and as a rule its citizens, jealous of their city's reputation, are careful not to throw litter of any description into the roadway of the finest street in South America.

It was extremely thoughtful of the little negro to cast a piece of well-cleaned water-melon peel in to the centre of the street, just where "Pan Duro" could slip up on it.

It was impossible for the driver of the great blue omnibus to avoid the ragged figure that had so suddenly been precipitated before him. There was a screech of brakes and the usual crowd. A few minutes later the crowd removed the body.

That evening Don Ricardo, the



## CARELESSNESS— that often brings UNHAPPINESS

YOU may know girls like the one on the left—at home, unhappy, while others are out enjoying life.

Often they are victims of ill health that results from unwise dieting—from eating meals that lack sufficient "bulk" to provide needed internal exercise.

Common constipation results. Too often it isn't regarded as serious. Yet doctors will tell you that common constipation can slowly undermine your health, leading to discomfort, lowering of bodily resistance, and disease.

Don't neglect common constipation. Usually it is due to lack of sufficient "bulk" in the foods you eat. When it is, Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is a safe and pleasant corrective. Scientific tests in leading universities have shown that this delicious ready-to-eat cereal supplies the "bulk" needed to provide regular elimination.

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN absorbs moisture in the body, forming a soft mass that gently cleanses the intestinal walls. It does not break down in the system as does the "bulk" in many fruits and vegetables. So it is often more effective.

Isn't it better to use this natural laxative food in place of patent medicines? Two tablespoonfuls of ALL-BRAN daily, served with milk or cream, are usually sufficient. Stubborn cases may require ALL-BRAN oftener.

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is not a "cure-all"—but it does correct common constipation. It is guaranteed by the Kellogg Company. Enjoy ALL-BRAN as a cereal, or cook into appetizing muffins, breads, waffles, etc. ALL-BRAN has a tempting nut-sweet flavor. Eat it regularly for regularity. Sold by all grocers. Made by Kellogg in London, Ont.



## Serve ALL-BRAN regularly for regularity

### NOTICE

By order of the . . . of Vernon River School, a school tax arrears will be handed to the Court for collection after July 20th, 1936. A. B. McDONALD, Secretary.

L-5797-7-4-2L.

### Chancery Sale

OF 15 ACRES IN CHARLOTTETOWN ROYALTY

NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to a Decreeal Order of the Court of Chancery of this Province made in a cause therein between Arthur McInnis and others, Complainants, and Edythe McInnis and others, Defendants, No. D 396.

I WILL SET UP AND SELL by public auction on the premises, on Thursday, the ninth day of July, next, A.D. 1936, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, the lands whereof Brenton McInnis, late of Charlottetown Royalty, deceased, died seized, comprising 15 acres, in said Royalty, bounded as follows: Commencing on the east side of the Lower Malpeque Road at its junction with the road leading from Queens Arms to the Upper Malpeque Road, thence east along the south side of said by-road 20 chains, thence south parallel with the Lower Malpeque Road 7 chains and 50 links, thence west by a line parallel with said by-road 20 chains to said Lower Malpeque Road, thence north 7 chains and 50 links to the place of commencement, free, clear and discharged from dower and other encumbrances. Said sale to be under the direction and subject to the approval of the said Court of Chancery. Conditions at sale.

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS apply to Messrs. McLean & McKinnon, Complainants' Solicitors, Charlottetown, or to the undersigned.

D. EDGAR SHAW, Master in Chancery.

L-5794-6-24-3L

### PRIVATE SALE

Private Sale of Furniture at the Manse at Canoe Cove including bed room suite, dining room suite.

MRS. LOWERY, Manse, Canoe Cove.

L-5671-7-2-3L.

### NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of The Masonic Temple Company will be held in the office of E. R. Brow & Son, 144 Richmond Street, on Wednesday the 8th day of July proximo, at 7 o'clock P. M.

J. E. BROW, Secretary.

Charlottetown, P. E. I. June 25th, 1936.

### NOTICE

Dog taxes are due and payable on or before July 1st in each year. Every owner of a dog or dogs who shall refuse or neglect to pay said tax shall be prosecuted within ten days of the appearance of this notice.

JAMES E. BRADLEY, L-5713-7-3-6L.

### Farms For Sale

At Little Sands, containing 56 acres; 25 acres cleared, balance in good wood; with house and barn, having a beautiful level sandy shore. Near church and school.

Also farm in Hopefield, containing 53 acres mostly under good wood. Small house, near school and railroad.

These properties will be sold cheap as the owner must dispose of them at once. Apply to A. E. McDONALD, Pictou Island, N. S. L-5694-6-26-4L.

### Professional Cards

**Lloyd Egan & Co.**  
Chartered Accountants  
140 Richmond Street  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
Resident Manager  
MR. D. F. ARCHIBALD  
Phone 47

**McLeod & Bentley**  
W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.  
J. A. BENTLEY, K. C.  
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Office: 180 Richmond Street.

**M. ALBAN FARMER**  
B. A., LL.B.  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Bank of Canada Bldg.  
Charlottetown

**Palmer & Haslam**  
H. J. PALMER, K. C.  
A. J. HASLAM, B. A., LL. B.  
BARRISTERS, ETC.  
Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
P. O. Box 127.  
Phone 55.

**MacGuigan & Trainor**  
MARK R. MACGUIGAN, K. C.  
C. ST. CLAIR TRAINOR, B. A.  
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Office: Over Provincial Bank,  
Richmond Street, Charlottetown.

**H. F. McPHEE, B. A., K. C.**  
NOTARY & BARRISTER, SOLICITOR  
Riley Building, Charlottetown

**Bell & Mathieson**  
B. R. Bell, D. L. Mathieson, LL.B.  
Barristers & Solicitors  
MONEY TO LOAN  
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

—By Ad Carter

### JUST KIDS

