

O'er Summer Seas to a Land of Rest and Beauty

"If you would seek a healthful, cool retreat,
Out from the crowded city's dust and heat;
Northward and eastward take the wat'ry way —
'Tis but the voyage of a summer day —
To that Acadian clime whose fiercest heat
Is ever tempered by the sea-breeze sweet."



THE FAIR RITE summer vacation resort toward which the thoughts of an entire continent nowadays eagerly turn with every recurring warm period lies just east of New England, and on the Atlantic outposts of the Dominion of Canada. Known in geography and commerce as Nova Scotia, it is cherished by all lovers of the beautiful and the romantic for its more picturesque name of "The Land of Evangeline." It is a country whose purity of climate, attractiveness of scenery, and simplicity of life seem to have made it especially for an ideal summer vacation land, and it is only just now that people are really beginning to appreciate it as it deserves.

"Evangeline," has done much to enhance Nova Scotia's fame as a theater of history and tradition; but its natural attractions are all its own, and there is not a square mile of the entire peninsula which the tourist or rest-seeker will not find something to interest him.

In this country of perpetual coolness — the "Long Wharf of the Continent" — there are miles and miles of swept beaches, thousands of acres of smiling meadows and fragrant orchards, historic cities and peaceful villages, tides that rise and fall fifty and even seventy feet; forests that shelter the moose and the deer; songsters of the air; lakes that smilingly reflect the bluest of magic word "Rest"; rivers that sing the strains to the angler



OFF FOR "THE BANKS"