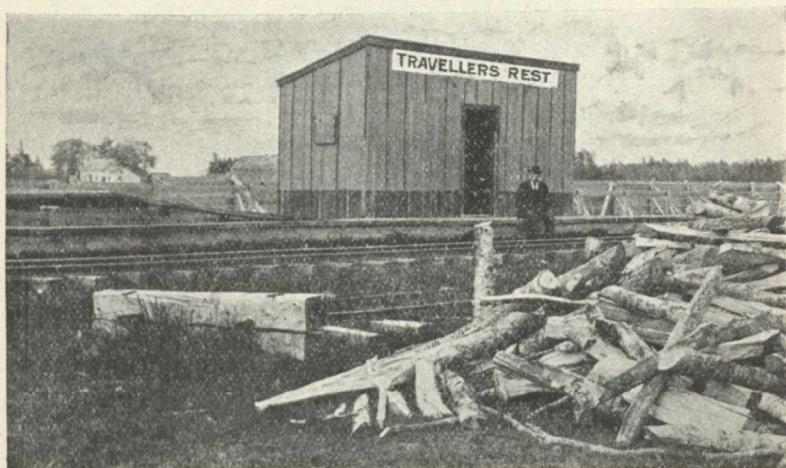




WELCOME TO P. E. ISLAND.

Tell me not in mournful numbers
 That that Tax will always be
 For the visit of our travellers
 Helps our Island,—should be free.

All enjoyment, and not sorrow
 Is the Knight of Gripsack's way;
 Friendly always,—and, to-morrow,
 Bargain counters bright and gay.

Life is real, life is earnest,
 And the Jail is not our goal;
 Leaders Farquharson and Gordon
 Do not force us pay that toll!

In the world's broad field of battle
 P. E. Island's business life
 Wants the bargains Travellers offer :
 Welcome all without the strife.

Travellers' Rest is nice and pleasant;
 Let the dead past bury its dead :
 Sawing wood in plenty, present,
 Peace and quietness, God o' Head.