

THE BLOOD IS THE STREAM OF LIFE

Pure Blood is Absolutely Necessary To Health

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" PURIFIES

These Wonderful Tablets, Made of Fruit Juices, Are The Best Of All Tonics To Purify And Enrich The Blood.

Pure, rich blood can flow only in a clean body. Now, a clean body is one in which the waste matter is regularly and naturally eliminated from the system. The blood cannot be pure when the skin action is weak, when the stomach does not digest the food properly, when the bowels do not move regularly, when the kidneys are strained or overworked.

Pure blood is the result of perfect health and harmony of stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and skin.

"Fruit-a-tives", by their wonderful action on all these organs, keeps the whole system as clean as Nature intended our bodies to be clean.

"Fruit-a-tives" tones up, invigorates, strengthens, purifies, cleans and gives pure, rich, clean blood that is, in truth, the stream of life.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50 trial size 25c. or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Hymn of Peace

(Mary Traillor Whitney)

Onward, Christian workers, Ye who hope for peace, In the name of Jesus, Making war to cease; Jesus' our leader, Going forth to sow Seeds of truth and justice In this world below.

CHORUS

Onward, Christian workers, Ye who hope for peace, In the name of Jesus, Making war to cease.

Onward, Christian brothers, Clasp your hands today, Cross all lands and oceans, Working, as we pray, That the love of Jesus In our hearts may be Shown by our obeying And our obeying.

Onward, Christian peoples, Brotherhood of man, Worship God, not man, Learn His perfect plan; Build His Kingdom holy, Peace and hope and love; Make this world an Eden Like the world above.

Onward, Christian nations, Put the sword away; Prince of Peace our leader, Soon shall dawn the day When no strife or warfare Any land shall stain, And the peace of Heaven On the earth shall reign.

Can't Lose Hair

Twenty Years From Today a Bald-headed Man Will Be An Unusual Sight.

One of the most prominent drug-fests of America made a statement a few weeks ago which has caused a great deal of discussion among scientists in the medical press.

He said: "If the new hair grower, Mildredina Hair Remedy, increases its sales as it has during the past year, it will be used by nearly every man, woman and child in America within eight years."

"When Mildredina Hair Remedy is used almost universally, dandruff will disappear and with its departure baldness, itching scalp, splitting hair and all scalp diseases will follow and twenty years from now a bald head will be a rarity."

There is only one way to cure dandruff, and that is to kill the germs. There is only one hair preparation that will kill the germs and that is any head where there is any life left; Mildredina Hair Remedy. This unusual hair restorer with its record of thousands of cures will grow hair on it will cure dandruff, stop falling hair and itching of the scalp in three weeks or money back.

It is the most pleasant and invigorating tonic, is not sticky, or greasy and is used extensively by ladies of refinement who desire to have and to keep their hair soft, lustrous and luxuriant. Fifty cents for a large bottle druggists everywhere. Mail orders send by American Proprietary Co., Boston, Mass.

CUT THIS OUT

FREE to show how quickly Mildredina Hair Remedy acts, we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends this Coupon to AMERICAN PROPRIETARY CO., BOSTON, MASS., with their name and address and ten cents in silver or stamps to pay postage.

My Wife's Saloon

(By George H. Cleveland.)

I shall never forget the night Margaret put the proposition up to me. "Jim," she said, "just how much do you drink?"

I was having my usual pint of beer just before going to bed. I looked at her. She was smiling good-naturedly. Of course, I told her, there was the usual cocktail that I always got at the "cafe" on the corner on my way home to dinner; occasionally a drink before or with my luncheon, but not always, and on such few nights as I dined at the club or downtown with some of the boys maybe there'd be a cocktail and four or five highballs, or, on special occasions, a bottle of champagne or sparkling Burgundy. In a word I'd never considered myself a "drinking" man in the accepted sense of the word.

"Now I'm going to make a proposal," Margaret said when I had finished. "I've saved twenty-five dollars this last year out of the family budget, and I'm going to invest it in drinks, and I'm going to serve them right here in the house to you and such of your friends as want them, and I'm going to charge you just what you'd pay at a good saloon or at your club. The steward out at the country club has given me a bartender's guide and agreed to send me all the necessary liquors. Now do you agree that hereafter you'll do all your drinking here in the house in the way I propose?"

Margaret was so genial and uncomplaining about it all that there was nothing for me to do but to agree. Although I did wince a little over her becoming a barmaid, even in our own home. But, to make a long story short, we carried out her plan for a year. Every night before dinner Margaret served me that cocktail and I paid her fifteen cents for it. Every night before going to bed I had my pint of beer and Margaret made me pay another fifteen cents. On the evenings when the neighbors came in and we had beer, or at our little dinners, when in honor of our guests we had a bottle of wine or other drinkables, Margaret was right there with a check before we went to bed. And so it was kept up until last New Year's, when, as has been our custom since our marriage eleven years ago, we went over the year's accounts for the household. At the end Margaret gave me what she called the "pooze balance."

"Audit it, Jim," she said. And I did. She had started her home saloon with twenty-five saved from the budget. She had to her credit ninety-eight dollars. I had paid her one hundred and sixty-nine dollars and thirty cents during the year for drinks at home. She had turned over, as we say in business, that original twenty-five dollars six times.

"Could it be possible," I asked myself, "that I, a normal, sane, presumably-business man had consumed that quantity of liquor in an short year?"

But there were the figures—case after case of beer at two dollars a case of twenty-four pints, that Margaret had charged me the club price of fifteen cents a bottle—and three cases every two months, eighteen cases a year. Margaret had paid one dollar and fifty cents a quart for my whiskey and charged me fifteen cents a drink for it—also club prices—and had, as any saloon should, served me twenty-eight drinks at that price each out of every quart. I began to see how she had made her money. I had paid her four dollars and twenty cents for the twenty-eight drinks I had had out of that bottle of whiskey that had cost her one dollar and fifty cents. And likewise did she profit on each and every cocktail she "sold" me.

"Do you think I've been drinking more this year than in any other year of the ten we've been married?"

"Of course I don't know," she replied; "but as near as I can recall you've smelt about the same." There was nothing nasty in the way she said it; in fact, I caught a twinkle in her eyes before I dropped my own. Whereupon I did a bit of mental arithmetic, multiplying all that beer and whiskey and wine and gin by ten. I confess it dazed me.

"And what you've paid me, Jim," she added, "is more than the interest would be on that lot we've had our eyes on."

That clinched it. My wife's saloon went out of business that night—last New Year's Eve—and no other has taken its place, nor shall I drink again. It's not worth to me the money it costs.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

NO ALUM



The Spy on the Battlefield

Our soldiers in their trenches by the River Aisne have been much troubled by the knowledge the enemy had of every movement of the British forces. There they were, British and Germans, entrenched on the slopes of hills, with a broad empty valley between them—a valley of death swept by gun-fire and rifle-fire. No man on either side could pass it. At night it was lighted by search-lights.

Yet it was clear that someone was sending information across to the Germans. Was it a dog or a pigeon that carried the news? Thousands of our troops watched night and day, and no bird or animal was seen to cross the dreadful valley. Things at last were found to point to a man with a wooden leg—a kind of poor, forsaken beggar who used to sit for hours by himself at some distance from our trenches.

He was arrested and examined. Round his wooden leg was found coiled a large quantity of fine wire, and an interesting instrument was found upon him. He had in fact, a wireless telegraph by which he sent messages to the enemy. He was really a clever German electrician.

At the same place was a peasant woman living in a cottage on the hillside. She had an oil lamp that gave her a great deal of trouble every night. Apparently she could never make up her mind where to put it. There was no blind at the window, and she kept moving the lamp about in a very curious way. Our officers found out that there was an important meaning in the movements of the light. It could be seen by the Germans right across the valley, and it was used for signalling messages to them in the darkness.

In another case, no matter how the French soldiers tried to hide, the hostile gunners, miles away, knew where they had gone to, and continued to fire at them. A French officer chanced to look at the church clock and saw the hands moving, in an extraordinary way. Up in the tower he found a spy signalling by changing the position of the hour and minute hands of the clock. Far away a German artillery officer studied the village clock through a pair of field glasses, and altered the aim of the guns accordingly.

A common trick the Germans practice when retreating is to leave men lying on the ground behind them. These men pretend to be wounded, and naturally our soldiers treat them kindly. But as our troops pass the spies count their numbers and their guns and Maxim's, and then run with the information to some spot where they can send it to their general over telephone.

Spying is usually a low sort of business, but there is something heroic about the men who risk their lives on the open battlefields and go boldly among the enemy, as our King Alfred did when he went as a harper into the Danish camp. The steadiest courage and the quickest presence of mind are needed in this perilous work. The trouble is that the Germans hold nothing sacred or honorable when they come to collect information. The officers dress themselves up as nuns when they approach the Roman Catholic troops of Belgium and France, and among our soldiers pretend to be Red Cross nurses.—The Little Paper.

Strathcona's warning was recalled the other day at a meeting of the Anglo-Persian Oil Company in London. Mr. C. Greenway said that the late chairman, Lord Strathcona, for years held that this war would sooner or later be forced on us. He therefore patriotically devoted the last years of his life to obtain for the nation a purely British source of supply for fuel.

The tallest and shortest people of Europe the Norwegians and the Lapps, come from countries which adjoin each other.

ERADICATE THE RAT!

A Disease Breeder and Carrier That Serves No Good Purpose.

Rats are dangerous. They have no legitimate business, nor can they serve any good purpose in any community. Sanitationists are well agreed that rats are a serious menace to health. They are so filthy in their habits as tenants of the sewers and as feeders on everything dirty and diseased that it is no wonder they are carriers of disease, parasites and plague infection.

That rats are afflicted with many diseases more than bubonic plague is confirmed by Dr. Rupert Blue, surgeon general of the United States public health service, who, speaking on this point says: "Other infections of the rat are trematodes, or flukes; cestodes, or tapeworms; nematodes, or round worms; protozoa, insects and vegetable microbes." Of the rats examined in San Francisco 30 per cent were infested with tapeworms.

Plague is primarily a disease of the rat. It is communicated from the plague stricken rat to other rats and from rats to man by means of fleas, as the principal agent, yet it has been determined many times that handling a rat that has been dead of plague only a few hours gives the infection almost instantly. Two small boys while playing in an unused cellar found the body of a dead rat. The corpse was buried with unusual funeral honors. In forty-eight hours both were ill with bubonic plague. A laborer finding a sick rat on the wharf picked it up with the naked hand and threw it into the bay. He was seized three days later with plague. But the flea is the chief inoculator. Fleas abandon a rat dead of plague and go in search of living beings who still have warm blood circulating in their veins. Biting man they inoculate into him the living virus which starts the disease.

Since plague is a disease due to rats and rat fleas and not to fifth or dirty habits, there's only one thing to do to avoid plague, eradicate the rats. This can be done by making war on them with traps, poison and starvation, and by "rat proofing" against them; that is by building them out. As a result of the Chinatown plague epidemic in 1907, so efficient was the ratproof construction that followed, that rats and plague were entirely "built out" of that part of the city.

FIRST CATCHER'S PAD.

It Was Worn by Charlie Bennett of the Old Detroit Team.

Charlie Bennett, the noted catcher of the famous Detroit team of 1880-7, often told with delight the story of how he and his wife made the first catcher's breast protector. It was a constant source of worry about a target for the speed merchants of thirty years ago. And she fully realized the pressing necessity of some kind of armor to prevent the hot shot sent through these speedy slabs from carving in a rib or two which belonged to her better half.

After much deep thinking and considerable labor the Bennetts shaped out something that had a faint resemblance to the protector worn today.

In a private trial it worked fine, and in the tryout Charlie would let the ball slip through his hands and then slip against his chest without experiencing the slightest jar. After Bennett got used to it it wore it in a regular conformed, and with the eyes of thousands of spectators upon him, he would let a fast one hit him square on the chest. The ball would rebound back almost to the pitcher.—New York World.

Deaf Mute Church Work.

Religious work among deaf mutes was established in 1849 by Dr. Galbraith, who started a small Bible class for them in a room in the University of New York. The Churchman, an Episcopal weekly, says that at the present time there are thirteen ordained clergymen, twelve of whom are themselves deaf, ministers of the spiritual needs of 35,000 deaf mutes in the United States of whom there are fully 20,000 in the southern section. The salaries of the missionaries to the deaf range from \$1,000 to \$1,800 annually, and a very few of them have their expenses, in addition, provided.

They Seldom Do.

A half witted fellow living in one of our country villages makes it his business to attend all funerals and comment on them for days afterward. Recently he received an invitation to the wedding of a relative. The next day after the wedding a neighbor asked, "And how did the wedding go off, Jim?"

"Oh, there was a pretty fair crowd turned out consider the weather," Jim answered solemnly. "Mary, she looked right nice, but I didn't think Bob looked very natural."—Indianapolis News.

Posted. "Papa, what is an escutcheon?" "Why?" "This story says there was a blot on his escutcheon." "Oh, yes. An escutcheon is a light colored vest. He had probably been carrying a fountain pen."—Houston Post.

The Three Graces.

First Girl—I know Jack hasn't much money, but we can live on faith, you know. Second Girl—And hope, too, I suppose? Third Girl—And charity!—London telegraph.

Impossibilities are merely the half-hearted efforts of quitters.—Herbert. Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

SHE WAS IMPREGNABLE

SO THOUGHT SINCE WHEN HE LOCATED OLD FORT YORK.

Present Situation of Toronto Made a Powerful Impression on Ontario's First Governor, and He Prepared Elaborate Fortifications Which Were Considered Strong at the Time—Old Gibraltar Point.

The city of Toronto has lived so long in peace and security that its citizens have probably long since forgotten that the site upon which it is built was originally selected by Governor Simcoe because of its strategic advantages, that every approach from north, south, east and west was for years guarded by recognized defences, and that for eighty years the city was protected by British troops.

When Constitutional Government was established in Upper Canada in 1791 the relations between the people of Canada and those of the United States, while not exactly more than amiable. But fifteen years had elapsed since an unsuccessful effort had been made by American forces to seize the city of Quebec, emissaries had subsequently tried industriously to stir up the French-Canadians against British authority, and the final terms of peace between the two nations had only recently been settled. Moreover, between 1783 and 1790 many thousands of loyalists had left their homes in the United States and come to Canada in order to uphold the British flag. During the recent wars, also, some of the Indian tribes had been allies of the British, and others of the Americans.

On the other hand, the new Provincial Government was in the hands of military men, and the early settlement was largely of a military character. The Governor, Lieut.-Col. Simcoe, had himself served through the Revolution, and the new capital at Niagara was the old military fort and trading post.

It was not long before the Governor realized the hazardous position of the Government headquarters. Situated directly under the guns of an American fort, it could hardly have been worse. He, therefore, soon set out to locate a new capital that would at all events be reasonably safe in case of attack.

The site of the present city of Toronto was selected early in 1793, because, as the Governor wrote to the Colonial Secretary, it is the most important and defensible situation in Upper Canada, or that I have seen in North America. "It is with great pleasure," he also wrote to General Clarke at Quebec, "that I offer to you often told with delight the story of how he and his wife made the first catcher's breast protector. It was a constant source of worry about a target for the speed merchants of thirty years ago. And she fully realized the pressing necessity of some kind of armor to prevent the hot shot sent through these speedy slabs from carving in a rib or two which belonged to her better half.

It is difficult at this distance to discover the wonderful virtues seen by the Governor in the situation of Toronto. Even in the Island, flat and barren as it was and is, was a source of potential strength. "I went to my favorite sands," wrote Mrs. Simcoe in her diary at the time, referring to the long sandy peninsula encircling the bay and forming the herring character. "The Governor thinks, from the manner in which the sandbanks are formed, that they are capable of being fortified so as to be impregnable; he, therefore, calls it 'Gibraltar Point,' though the land is low."

The spot selected for the city and capital was at the extreme eastern end of the bay, in a grove of oaks not far from the water, and that chosen for the fort for the protection of the city and the accommodation of the "Queen's Rangers" was a knoll of land commanding the entrance to the harbor, washed by the waters of the lake on the south and by a stream known as the Garrison Creek to the east and north. Buildings were promptly erected for the garrison, consisting of a large blockhouse, barracks with loop-holed sides and projecting upper story, a log hut for the stores and provisions, and a powder magazine. The spaces between the houses were stockaded, gates were erected with locks and bars, and canals, wharves, and a bridge constructed on the creek.

From time to time the fort and its equipment were enlarged and strengthened. A new magazine was built by General Brock, in 1811, and several old guns found among the ruins of the old Fort Rouille, abandoned by the French in 1759, were erected on wooden trucks and put into use.

At Gibraltar Point, that point of the island which approaches the mainland, a blockhouse was built in order to provide double defences for the harbor. The land formation of the island was somewhat different in those days from what it is now, and this blockhouse stood near the site of the present waterworks crib, in an open water immediately north of the ferry docks at Hanlan's Point. It was but one story in height, and some twenty-five feet square, constructed of pine logs, dovetailed at the corners, with the interstices filled in with mortar. The only special defences provided for this fort consisted of a twenty-four pound gun operated on a swivel track which was mounted on the roof.

Another blockhouse was erected at the eastern end of the bay immediately south of the first Parliament buildings, for the purpose of keeping guard over the "carrying place," as the portage over the peninsula from the lake into the bay, was called. There was no eastern gap in the early days, and it was not until 1854 that the waters first forced their way through the sand bar, forming a channel that at a later date was dredged and made permanent.

Minard's Liniment cures Oedema, &c.

BELGIAN KONGO SAVAGES.

Cannibals in War Paint Whose Past is Black Mystery.

In his book "Hunting and Hunted in the Belgian Congo" Mr. R. D. Cooper speaks of the remarkable people who live in the forest wilds:

"Treading our way down the stony path, winding in and out among the trees, we began to walk the remaining few miles along the sandy shore to Butabala. A slight breeze sprang up from the southwest, and very shortly the sun had kissed the Bulega mountains peaks that rose thousands of feet sheer from the water's edge in the west."

"Giant forbidding sentinels of the Congo! What strange people dwell behind you—the dwarfs and others, with their poisoned implements of war—cannibalism with all its attendant horrors—a people that cannot tell us of their past. The ages gone by are all a blank to them. These people are akin to the beasts of the forest, inasmuch as they care only for the present. They live for the present. The past is gone. No records have been written of them."

"The war paint of vermilion colored pigments which is smeared all over their bodies adds to the hideousness of these savages, darting from rock to rock, hiding behind trees, lying hidden in the foliage overhead, waging war with all. Tragedy follows tragedy behind those Bulega mountains in the Congo, to the south of which lie the snow capped crests of rugged Ruwenzori."

THE SEARCHLIGHTS.

By Alfred Noyes.

"Political morality differs from individual morality, because there is no power above the State."

—Gen. von Bernhardi.

Shadow by shadow, stripped for light The lean black cruisers search the sea.

Night-long their level shafts of light Revolve and find no enemy.

Only they know each leaping wave May hide the lightning and their grave;

And, in the land they guard so well, Is there no silent watch to keep? An eye is dying, and the bell Rings midnight on a vaster deep;

But over all its waves once more The searchlights move from shore to shore;

And captains that we thought were dead, And dreamers that we thought were dumb, And voices that we thought were fled

Arise and call us, and we come; And "Search in thine own soul," they cry, "For there, too, lurks thine enemy."

Search for the foe in thine own soul The steth, the intellectual pride, The trivial jest that veils the goal

For which our fathers lived and died; The lawless dreams, the cynic art, That end thy nobler self apart.

Not far, not far into the night These level swords of light can pierce;

Yet for her faith does England fight, Her faith in this our universe, Believing Truth and Justice draw From founts of everlasting life.

Therefore a Power above the State, The unconquerable Power, returns, The fire, the fire that made her great, Once more upon her altar burns.

Once more redeemed and healed and whole, She moves to the Eternal Goal.

Taken at Her Word.

A moonlight woman looked across her lawn to where passersby were breaking off the blossoming twigs of her favorite quince trees.

"We might as well cut the tree down as let it stand for people to destroy," said she.

Half an hour later the tree lay on the ground behind the house the small boy of the family was getting a switching with one of the branches.

This teaches us that we should be sure of our audience before we employ hyperbole in our speech.—Newark News.

WE'LL SEND THE FIRST

few doses of Gin Pills to you free—if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble. After you see how good they are—get the 50c. price at your dealer's.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited Toronto

GIN PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

Two Trips per week in each direction between Yarmouth and Boston

Steamers leave Yarmouth Wednesdays, and Saturdays at 5.00 p. m. for Boston. Leave Boston Tuesdays, and Fridays at 1.00 p. m. for Yarmouth.

Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office.

A. B. WILLIAMS, Agent

Boston and Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd

Two Trips per week in each direction between Yarmouth and Boston

Steamers leave Yarmouth Wednesdays, and Saturdays at 5.00 p. m. for Boston. Leave Boston Tuesdays, and Fridays at 1.00 p. m. for Yarmouth.

Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office.

A. B. WILLIAMS, Agent

Boston and Yarmouth Steamship Co., Ltd

Two Trips per week in each direction between Yarmouth and Boston

Steamers leave Yarmouth Wednesdays, and Saturdays at 5.00 p. m. for Boston. Leave Boston Tuesdays, and Fridays at 1.00 p. m. for Yarmouth.

Tickets and Staterooms at Wharf Office.

A. B. WILLIAMS, Agent

Are you Bilious?

Don't let it run too long, it will lead to chronic indigestion. In the meanwhile you suffer from miserable, sick headaches, nervousness, depression and shallow complexion.

Justify CHAMBERLAIN'S STOMACH & LIVER TABLETS. They relieve fermentation, indigestion—gently but surely cleanse the system and keep the stomach and liver in perfect running order.

At all druggists, 25c., or by mail from 11 Chamberlain Medicine Co., Toronto

TAKE THESE

DOMINION ATLANTIC RY.

On and after November 3rd, 1914, train services on this railway is as follows:

Express for Yarmouth.....11.57 a. m. Express for Halifax..... 2.00 p. m. Accom. for Halifax.....7.40 a. m. Accom. for Annapolis.....6.05 p. m.

Midland Division

Trains of the Midland Division leave Windsor daily (except Sunday) for Truro at 7.05 a. m., 8.10 p. m. and 7.50 a. m., and from Truro at 8.40 a. m., 2.30 p. m., and 12.50 noon, from Truro at 7.05 a. m., 6.16 p. m., 7.30 a. m. and from Truro at 6.48 a. m., 2.36 p. m., and 12.25 noon, connecting at Truro with trains of the Intercolonial Railway, and at Windsor with express trains to and from Halifax and Yarmouth.

Buffet Parlor Car service on Mail Express between Halifax and Yarmouth.

St. John - Digby

DAILY SERVICE (Sunday Excepted)

Canadian Pacific Steamship "YARMOUTH" leaves St. John 7.00 a. m., leaves Digby 1.45 p. m., arrives in St. John about 5.00 connecting at St. John with Canadian Pacific trains for Montreal and the West.

Boston Service

Steamers of the Boston & Yarmouth S. S. Company sail from Yarmouth for Boston after arrival of Express train from Halifax and Truro, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

P. GIFFKINS, General Manager, Kentville.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Accom. Mon. & Fri. Time Table in effect January 4, 1915. Accom. Mon. & Fri.

Read down. Stations Read up. 11.10 Lv. Middleton Av. 15.45 11.38 * Clarence 15.17 11.55 Bridgetown 15.01 12.23 Granville Centre 14.86 12.39 Granville Ferry 14.21 12.55 * Karadale 14.05 12.15 Av. Fort Wade Lv. 13.45

*Flag Stations. Trains stop on signal CONNECTION AT MIDDLETON WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RY AND D. A. RY.

P. MOONEY General Freight and Passenger Agent

FURNESS SAILINGS

From London From Halifax

Feb. 17 Sackem Feb. 25 Feb. 17 Start Point Mar. 6 Feb. 20 Graciana Mar. 13

From Liverpool From Halifax Via Newfoundland

Feb. 18 Durango Mar. 10 Mar. 2 Queen Wilhelmina Mar. 33 Mar. 3 Tabasco Mar. 30

Furness Withy & Co., Limited Halifax, N. S.

Be Not Deceived

about securing employment. More Maritime-trained students were employed last year than the total enrolment of all other schools in the province attempting similar work.

We have fourteen experienced instructors, ample accommodation, and first-class equipment, including 75 typewriters. You can enter any day at the