Woman's Realm / Social and Personal / Fashions / Literature

BLACK HORIZON

By JOSEPH LEWIS CHADWICK

Her name was all he could voice. Yet so much was adequate. It told more than any words he could have found. He knelt still, he who had never knelt to another woman. He clung to her hand, unable to know that his possessive grip on it was cruel. He looked up at her finally and saw tears in those incredibly lovely dark eyes. But Sonya was smiling through the tears, happily. She sank down onto the sand before him, into the circle of his arm. Her face lay against his chest. She wept softly.

"Sonya," he said chokingly. "What happened? Has Maya gone?"

"He has gone, Rand," she said. "But don't make me explain now. I can't talk. I don't want to. I—I just want to be quiet—so that I may hear you say one thing. That you love me."

"I love you, Sonya. I love you," he said, so viciously that there could be no doubt of it.

They followed the beach to the signal fire finally, to where the others were seated, huddled in pairs, either silent or conversing in hushed tones.

Rand first saw Helene Duraud. Strangely enough Helene was talking not to Philip Burnel but to Pete Barker. Rand looked for Burnel and saw the man with Kelly Burk. Those two were not speaking. They were staring dreamily into the fire.

Balu lay on a tarpaulin just beyond the glow of the fire. He saw Rand and made a welcoming sign with his hands. The other native seamen from the schooner were carrying fuel for the fire.

Burnell's plane of course was not in its place on the beach. Nor was Maya Jack Cannaghan there. Nor Jacques LaBlanc, who was wanted for murder in Zamboanga.

Rand did not question Sonya as to what had happened while he lay trussed up helpless in the jungle. He knew she would tell him in her own good time.

The night passed and a new day came. The sun came up burning through a haze of clouds. A fog-bank lay against the horizon, so that the smoke of the signal fire would not have been seen had a ship sailed past.

Then suddenly at high noon, the fog lifted and the clouds dissolved. The sun gilded down from a blue sky. And there on the horizon, crawling over the rim of the globe like a tiny insect was a ship.

Excited cries resounded on the heavy air. Pete Barker began piling green bamboo on the fire and a heavy column of black smoke rolled skyward. And perhaps a quarter hour later they saw the ship creeping nearer, growing in size until it took shape and was easily distinguishable.

As the ship neared the island, Rand put out with Pete Barker in the lifeboat and rowed to the schooner, which was hourly lying farther over on its starboard side. It was difficult footing aboard her, and took much effort to get to the safe in the chartroom. Rand made it finally, and opened the safe and took out the black leather bag he had received from Henri Duraud in payment for his buildings on Maglaya. The money the bag contained would have to be a start, a new start, for himself—and for Sonya.

The ship turned out to be a fishing boat manned entirely by Filipinos. Rand had little difficulty making the captain understand that they had been shipwrecked and wanted to be taken to Maglaya. Arrangements were easily made when Rand placed a substantial amount of his American dollars in the Filipino skipper's hand.

Rand stood with Sonya at the rail watching the island receding into the sea.

"I'm glad it is over, Rand," Sonya said. "Yet, regretful too." She smiled faintly. Then: "I told you before it was the first time I escaped boredom. My life at home was so—so monotonous. One tires of parties and artificial gaiety. I can honestly say that I met no boring people on our mad cruise and on our desert island."

"It's not only Sonya," Rand said. "It's only beginning for you and for me. It's going to be a none too prosperous beginning. You will not be marrying a rich man, dear."

"Rand, there's something I'd better tell you——"

"Well?" he said, smiling at her.

"It's this," Sonya said. "Maglaya belongs in equal shares to my father and to me. It was willed so by my grandfather. So you are going to be able to carry out your plans for Maglaya—and I'm going to help you."

"Darling!" was all Rand could say.

They turned their backs on the island. They saw Helene Duraud across the stern deck. Helene was staring disconsolately at the sea.

"My plan worked with Helene," Sonya told Rand. "She asked Philip Burnell about the girl Gracia, and Philip betrayed himself. He couldn't explain away his being a ladies' man. Helene is quite submissive. I am glad this is a native ship. Perhaps we can get Helene back to Maglaya without my father knowing she was ever away. These natives won't tell . . . And I won't."

"Sonya," said Rand, unable to be silent longer. "What miracle did you perform on Maya Jack Cannaghan that he went away without you?"

A frown came over her lovely face. She was reluctant to talk. But finally she said, "I counted on Maya Jack being in love with me, Rand. I knew you believed he really loved me. I wasn't sure if it were love he felt for me — or if it were only desire. But he did love me, apparently. When we reached the beach after leaving you there in the brush, I made him stop and face me. I told him to look at me. He did—oh, he did! I could see he was quite mad with what must have been some sort of love. I played the only trick a woman really has — that of using the love a man bears her. . . ."

Rand stared at her silently, marveling at her, loving her.

Sonya went on, with a rush of words, "I asked him point-blank if he loved me. He said, 'Yes, Sonya I do.' No emotional outburst, Rand. Just: 'Yes, Sonya, I do.' I knew then that I had won. I asked him if he wanted to see me wretched — or if he didn't want me happy. He couldn't answer, nor could he look at me. I told him then that if he'd go — alone — I'd remember his love for me. That if he took me with him, I'd spend every minute of the time hating him and making him realize how much I hated him . . . ."

"And he went then?"

"He went then, Rand. It was tragic. He looked crushed. He went to the plane and he and Jacques LaBlanc climbed in. They took off at once."

They were silent long after that, looking at the phosphorescent wake of the ship. Then, Sonya said, hollowly:

"I—I hope I never see him again."

"You won't, Sonya," Rand said. "Maya Jack Cannaghan is done among the islands. He knows that. The constabulary will pick him up if he ever shows up here again. He'll probably drift on through the orient."

Sonya nodded gravely.

"Sonya," Rand said, trying to rid her of unpleasant memories, "you rid Pete Barker of his fears and saved LaBlanc from committing another horrible crime. You gave Kelly Burk new hope. And you are taking Helen Duraud back to her husband. You separated Maya Jack from his madness. What — what are you going to do for me?"

Sonya's dark eyes glowed with shining lights as she looked at him.

"For you, Rand?" she said, softly. "Why, I'm giving you love. Isn't that enough?"

It was. Rand Kirby wouldn't have asked for more.

(THE END.)

Tired Feet?

•You can quickly soothe away the pain from sore, tired, aching feet or swollen ankles with soothing, healing, Zam-Buk.

The precious herbal oils in Zam-Buk penetrate deep into thesore, inflamed tissue bringing instant relief. Corns, bunions, and callouses are softened and the feet are strengthened and made comfortable.

EXCELLENT FOR ATHLETE'S FOOT AND GENERAL SKIN AILMENTS

Use ZAM-BUK Nightly

Undaunted By Long Hours

Girls of Brantford's V.A.D.C. often work after dark, cover the entire city collecting the "Victory Bags" of salvage householders have filled. Trucks carry the salvage to the Local Council of Women's headquarters where 26 organizations take turns sorting it for resale as scrap to swell Red Cross funds. The V.A.D.C. is just one, but an important link, in the city-wide effort. Phyllis Dowling and Rosalie Cutcliffe, unload the truck they have just driven in.

THE COOK'S CORNER

RED OR BLACK CURRANT JELLY

5 cups (2 1-2 lbs.) juice
7 cups (3 lbs.) sugar
1-2 bottle fruit pectin

With black currants, crush about 3 pounds fully ripe fruit; add 3 cups water. With red currants, crush about 4 pounds fully ripe fruit; add 1 cup water. To prepare juice, bring mixture to a boil, cover, and simmer 10 minutes. Place fruit in jelly cloth or bag and squeeze out juice. Measure sugar and juice into large saucepan and mix. Bring to a boil over hottest fire and at once add pectin, stirring constantly. Then bring to a full rolling boil and boil hard 1-2 minute. Remove from fire, skim, pour quickly. Paraffin at once. Makes about 11 glasses (6 fluid ounces each).

FRESH MINT JELLY

1 cup (4 oz.) mint leaves and stems packed.
3 1-2 cups (1 1-2 lbs.) sugar
1-2 cup cider vinegar
1 cup water
Green coloring
1-2 bottle fruit pectin

Wash mint leaves. Do not remove the leaves from setms. Measure into 3-quart saucepan and press with wooden potato masher or glass. Add vinegar, water, and sugar and mix. Bring to a boil over hottest fire. While mixture is coming to a boil, add coloring to give desired shade. Use coloring which fruit acids do not fade. As soon as mixture boils, add bottle pectin, stirring constantly. Then bring to a full rolling boil and boil hard 1-2 minute. Remove from fire and skim. To remove all trace of mint leaves, pour hot jelly through fine sieve into glasses. Paraffin at once. Makes about 5 glasses (6 fluid ounces each).

CUCUMBER JELLY SALAD

1 package lemon gelatine
1 cup boiling water
1 cup grated cucumber (seeds removed)
2 tablespoons vinegar
1-2 teaspoon salt
Green coloring
7 hard-cooked eggs
Oil and minced parsley
Lettuce.

Dissolve gelatine in boiling water. Add cucumber, vinegar, salt and green coloring. Chill until set. Unmold on lettuce bed and garnish with whole egg yolks, dipped in oil then rolled in parsley, and mounds of chopped egg whites. Serve with mayonnaise.

EXPERIMENT WITH HERBS

Flavoring with herbs has become increasingly popular in the past two years—many enthusiastic cooks even cherishing miniature herb gardens in apartment windows high above city streets. It's fun to experiment, but, generally speaking, the most popular culinary herbs are used as follows: sage, in stuffings, sauces and beverages; basil in slow-cooked soups, tomato dishes and fish; marjorum in soups and meat and poultry dressings; savory simmered into pea soup or scattered over roast pork; mint in drinks, in sauce for roast lamb, in some vegetables.

A Morning Smile

NOT AT HOME ANYWAY

"I wish you would shave that moustache off, John. You look like Hitler."

"Don't worry, dear. The neighbors know I'm no dictator."

WORSE AND WORSE

The marble tournament was on in full fury. One little boy had missed an easy shot, and let slip a real mansized oath.

"Edward!" called a minister from the spectator's bench, "what do little boys who swear when they are playing marbles turn into?"

"Blasted golfers", came the retort.

LIQUOR ON WHEELS

BOMBAY India. — (CP)—Mukund Pednekar and Raghunath Matre, were caught smuggling liquor into Bombay in a novel way. They carried the liquor in tubes of cycle tires.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

CHILDREN MUST BE TAUGHT STRICT DISCIPLINE BY PARENT

Training Must Begin in the Cradle and Kept Up Continuously if You Want Honest Upright Offspring

The other day the newspapers contained the tragic story of a mother who committed suicide when her three sons, one 11, one 13 and one 15 years old, were arrested for breaking into homes and robbing them, rifling parked automobiles and performing numerous other acts of vandalism. The sentimentalists will cry: "Poor Mother! How terrible! She must have been driven insane by her children's conduct." And I, too, cry: "Poor Mother! How terrible!" But I do not wonder that she went mad and killed herself when she saw her little boys, their baby hands already steeped in crime, led on to jail. I marvel that any mother can look upon the wrecks of her children's lives and know that she is largely responsible for the disasters that have befallen them, and keep her sanity and live. For, except in abnormal cases, children are what their mothers make them and grow into the kind of women and men their mothers fashion them into. Every child, of course, has its individual personality, but it is Mother who forms its character, who sets its ideals, who determines its morals and establishes its habits, and who makes it an ornament to the human race or, if the hand of the potter shakes, turns out a weakling or a criminal.

It is the custom always to pity the mother of criminals and shed barrels of tears over those whose sons and daughters have bowed their heads in shame, but, in reality, we should blame the mothers who made their children what they are, and who are far more responsible for their sins than they are themselves.

For who are the murderers except the men and women who, as children, were never taught any self-control, who were permitted to strike any one with whom they were angry and who in passion killed when they were grown?

Who are the drunkards except those who were never made to control their appetites when they were children? Who are the thieves except the grown-up men and women who were permitted to swipe apples off of fruit stands and take other children's toys away from them, and who grew up believing that they had a right to anything they could grab?

And who are the failures except the men and women whose mothers never inculcated in them any habits of industry or stick-at-iveness, or held them to any task until they finished it? Aren't they the cowards and the quitters?

Who are the people who can never hold a job because they can't get along with others except whose mothers never taught them to give and take and play fair with other children?

Who are those who fill the divorce courts except the selfish, pampered spoiled boys and girls whose mothers have totally unfitted them for marriage by their rearing?

You know the answers to these questions. Everybody knows that no miracle ever happens that prevents the eternal law of nature "as ye sow, so shall ye reap" from working out to its logical end.

Everybody knows that you can't rear children without discipline, without principle, without consideration for others, without habits of thrift and industry being ingrained in them and have them turn out anything but shiftless ne'er-do-wells who end up inthe bread line, if not in prison.

Everybody knows that this unfortunate mother of whom we have been speaking would not have been driven to kill herself through remorse and shame because her sons were vandals and thieves if she had taught them to respect other peoples' property and to do without what they wantel until they could get it honestly.

Yet we see other mothers, following in her footsteps, deluding themselves with the belief that you can bring up a child to be a hoodlum and it will turn into a noble lady or gentleman when it is grown.

And the pitiful thing about it all is that these women are so often good mothers, mothers who love their children but are too weak, too lazy, too fond, too busy with society or clubs to give time to the hard and strenuous job of rearing their girls and boys properly and fighting with self-willed youngsters.

Being a mother is a hard undertaking. No one will deny that. It calls for brain and brawn and backbone and everything a woman has, but if she turns out a good job she gets the highest reward on earth.

DOROTHY DIX.

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

(By FRANCES DRAKE)

Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.

For Friday, August 2

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)—A.M. offers the most stimulating and favorable star vibrations of the day. Get started early at your difficult tasks so that you can take it slower and easier in the late afternoon. Finances less prominent than reconstruction, building and general improvement

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—Particularly good period for your especial talents and work you like best. Engineering, building, improving patents and inventions and other progressive matters offer gains.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—A challenge to your native ingenuity and to your ability to make good on your own account! Strive to improve the quality of your efforts rather than just bring in monetary returns.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)—Similar indications exist for you as for Gemini natives. You can accomplish a great deal if you extend yourself, especially during the hours between arising and 7 P.M. Tact and foresight most necessary after that period.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)—Incompleted work, familiar matters, checking old accounts and clients more favored than starting new undertakings, especially if they entail financial risks. Vacation activities okayed.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo)—Friendly rays for general business interests, stabilizing present position and holdings and for making plans for future action and extension of your activities. Avoid extremes.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra)—If you will give your work and other interests the full benefit of your originality and finesse, you can achieve in considerable measure. Care advised handling machinery, vehicles, tools.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio)—Considerable astuteness required, and clever management, if you are to get the most out of your efforts. Familiar matters and finishing incompleted work best favored. Tact!

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius)—Much depends upon what is required of you. If a full and weighty program demands your attention, accept it cheerfully and with determination to get on with it. If on holiday, then relax, recuperate for strenuous days ahead.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn)—Favorable in a mild, comfortable sort of way. Don't overdo but attend quickly to necessary matters. Try for improvement; don't stretch income for nonessentials.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius)—All projects and activities requiring keen mental work, quick judgment and common sense treatment should meet with your hearty cooperation and approval. Lend your good advice and ideas where they will render service.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces)—Progressive interests, research, study, expansion in needed industries and commodities should run smoothly and speedily. Move cautiously in new and untried ventures, also in making bids and estimates. No need to worry; do your best.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY will be idealistic, impulsive, gay and brave. Will meet adversity with chin up and resolve to fight on, if its finer nature is developed and it has been taught to love and revere God and His teachings. Can be especially successful as a physician, dentist, or nurse, or on the stage, as salesman or saleswoman, in politics or army life.

FRACAS AT WEDDING

JHANSI, India.—(CP) — Several persons were injured, one seriously, in a clash between wedding parties. The trouble arose over the passage of a procession and an exchange of angry words was followed by a fight.

Banish Money Worries by Going on a Budget

Planned Spending Is Fun

"Where does our money go?"

What quarrels and worry that question causes! And it's so easy to avoid it with a budget.

"But isn't budgeting pretty complicated?" you say. Not at all. Haven't you ever saved, say $60, for a vacation and planned your expenditures to have the most fun possible?

Maybe you earmarked a good share of your vacation fund for TRANSPORTATION — a leisurely motor trip. Or for ACCOMMODATIONS — a fine hotel for the last week-end. Or for EXTRAS—tennis, horseback riding, swimming.

In any case, you divided the money you had to spend and figured ahead to get your money's worth. And that's all budgeting is.

Experts have estimated what percentage of income should go to FOOD, CLOTHING, SHELTER, SAVINGS, RECREATION. Their figures give you the benefit of other people's experience, help you to set up quickly a workable budget of your own.

See our 32-page booklet for advice on budgeting. Has ruled pages for your whole year's budget entries, tips on buying wisely, plugging spending leaks. Discusses housing and home ownership.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of HOW TO BUDGET AND BUY FOR BETTER LIVING to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

Living & Leisure —The Woman's Realm

GOD KEEP YOU

I never hear
The growling diapason of a plane
Up there,
The deep, reverberant humming of a plane
Up there,
But up to God I wing a little prayer,
Begging His care
For him who braves the dangers of the air.
God keep you, Bird-man, in your plane
Up there!
Your wings upbear, your heart sustain!
Give you good flight and oversight,
And bring you safe to earth again.
—John Oxenham.

The skull and crossbones flag flies over police headquarters in Boston, Mass., whenever an automobile fatality occurs in that city.

The average lightning stroke may have a pressure of about 22,000 pounds per square inch at its core.

Hot Liver Sausage Sandwich

Canadian Cheese Sliced Bread — Liver Sausage Melted Butter

Place a slice of cheese over a slice of bread and on top of that a one-half inch slice of liver sausage. Brush the sausage with melted butter and for good measure lay a strip of cheese dipped in cream over the top. Put the sandwich under the broiler until the cheese is toasted.

After repeated failures, Canadian fur animal breeders report success in establishing strains of marten and fisher.

IF MOON-FACED SHUN SEVERITY

According to an important Hollywood make-up expert, about the worst thing a round-faced woman can do is to comb her hair straight back from her face and forehead and slick it down all around. Any such severe effect will make her round face seem positively full and moon-like.

She ought to wear it softly waved he says, keeping the lint that serves as a frame for the face equally soft. Straight bangs are all wrong. So are round dips and round, thick curls.

If your face is round but very small, perhaps an upswept coiffure with curls plied atop your head will be becoming. But if it is round and quite large, some version of the long bob probably will be more flattering. Softness over ears and on the neckline below and behind ears will tend to make the face appear longer.

Wear your rouge on the outer sections of cheeks, blending it upward over temples and downward almost to jawline. Incidentally, you might try a darker rouge than you have been wearing. Dark rouge creates shadows and shadows are what the round-faced girl lacks.

Use foundation cream and powder which are one or two shades darker than the natural tones of your skin. Light, transparent effects are for thin-faced women with natural shadows below cheek bones.

Make your mouth up to look as wide as possible. The wider the mouth, the less obvious the distance from corners of it to ears. Choose a slightly darker lipstick to match the darker rouge.

FURNITURE PAINTING

If you are considering enamelling or painting furniture, it is important that the piece be absolutely clean and dry before adding the new coat. Dampness or dirt under the paint will prevent adherence of the fresh coating. Any old wax or furniture polish can be removed with turpentine. Wipe dry, rub off with fine sandpaper, then dust with a clean cloth. The furniture is then ready for the paint.

FOR TASTY VEGETABLES

For best results vegetables need short cooking and careful seasoning. Cooking them as short a time as possible makes them more palatable. As for seasoning, use about one teaspoon of salt to every quart of water. Dried vegetables, however, need soaking before they are cooked.

Wartime ban on ringing of church bells has authorities of Framlingham, Eng., town worried as they have always been used as a fire alarm, and every so many hours to play the tune "Home Sweet Home."

A delightful dinner dress done on casual lines, typically American, is of red crepe dotted in white.

CREAM CHEESE IN ROSE LEAVES

Remove the hearts from pink roses; put in their place good cream cheese rolled in balls. Place on a round dish with a dotty and serve with French dressing. This makes a particularly attractive and dainty dish to serve at a luncheon.

Rain is far from pure when it reaches the earth. It gathers microbes from the dust-filled air.

THIS IS THE WAY WE WASH OUR CLOTHES

Having a definite wash day routine will simplify and lighten you work. Follow the rules listed below.

1. Sort clothes for washing according to fabrics, condition (amount of soil and wear), and color.
2. Soak in lukewarm water for about 20 minutes.
3. Fill washing machine nearly to level with hot water.
4. Add water softener if necessary, and soap; run washing machine until thick layer of suds has formed.
5. Wring the clothes from the water in which they have been soaking and put them into washer. Add more water if necessary.
6. Wash clothes—from 5 to 15 minutes, according to weight of material and amount of soil.
7. Wash in a second suds if water is hard or clothes are very dirty.
8. Rinse in cool water for about 5 minutes.
9. Limit the articles to which you want to give a finish.
10. Blue or tint if desired.

Laundry Tips

Delicate laces may be washed by shaking them in a fruit jar half filled with mild lukewarm suds or by basting them to a piece of firm muslin before washing.

To wash handkerchiefs after a cold, soak them in a gallon of clear water to which three tablespoons of table salt have been added. Then wash as usual. If there is danger of infection it may be well to boil the handkerchiefs.

The first rinse for clothing (except silk and rayon garments) should be hot, the second lukewarm for comfort in handling the clothes.

KISS YOUR TIRED FEELING GOODBYE!

Pepless Many Suffer Low Blood Count—And Don't Know It.

The baffling thing about low blood count is that you can weigh about as much as you ever did — even look healthy and strong, yet — you can feel as if you had lead in your legs, dopey, tired and pepless.

Low blood count means you haven't got enough red blood corpuscles. It is their vital job to carry life-giving oxygen from your lungs throughout your body. And just as it takes oxygen to explode gasoline in your car and make the power to turn the wheels, so you must have plenty of oxygen to explode the energy in your body and give you going power.

Get Dr. Williams Pink Pills today. They are world-famous for the help they give in increasing the number and strength of red corpuscles. Then with your blood count up, you'll feel like bounding up the stairs as if you were floating on air. Ask your druggist for Dr. Williams Pink Pills today.

NEWS BRIEFS ..... WS

MISTAKE CAUSED DEATH

NOTTINGHAM, Eng.—(CP) — A verdict of "death by misadventure" was returned at an inquest at Arnold into the death of Dr. Bernard Mountain. It was believed he took two insomnia tablets before sleeping, awoke, forgot he had taken them and took two more —a fatal dose.

Keep Minard's in the home.

Needlecraft— —For The Home

This little playdress with its smart Princess lines and wide ballerina skirt will be your young daughter's favorite all summer long. The low back with cross-over straps that can't slip from the shoulders enables her to get plenty of sunshine ... But she can slip on the bolero in the twinkling of an eye and be suitably dressed for any occasion. Underneath the brief skirt she wears panties of a matching material. And speaking of materials, peppermint stripes are very new this year, and particularly charming for a very little girl.

Style No. 3395 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10. Sizes 8 requires 1 3-4 yards of 35-inch material for dress; 3-4 yard for Bolero; 1 yard for panties.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred, for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state the size you wish.

Style No. 3395 .....

Name

Street Address

City Province

CHILD'S CROSS-STITCH SAMPLER

DESIGN NO. 594

This dainty cross-stitch motto is designed to keep that adage foremost in youthful minds, and to instill the thought of consideration for others. Hot iron transfer pattern No. 594 contains motto measuring about 13½ by 16 inches with complete instructions.

To order this design, write your name and address on a piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Department, Charlottetown Guardian.

To Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Department.
Design No. 594

NAME ----------

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