

## COUNTY NEWS

**ANNUAL MEETING OF  
TOWNSHIP RED CROSS**

—

rs. Charles Catto, of York Mills, Re-  
elected President.

Enthusiasm was shown at the well-  
tended annual meeting of the York  
township branch of the Red Cross  
held yesterday at the residence of the  
resident, Mrs. Charles Catto, of York  
mills.

Officers were elected as follows:  
President, Mrs. Catto; first vice-pres-  
ident, Mrs. W. Proctor; second vice-  
president, Mrs. Sleigh; secretary, Mrs.  
Catto; treasurer, Miss Bathgate.

It was agreed that the work being  
carried on in the children's shelter  
opened at Willowdale last summer  
could be heartily supported, and that  
Christmas entertainment there  
could be one of the branch's activi-  
ties.

**LECTURE AT WYCHWOOD  
BY INDIAN PROFESSOR**

—

A well-attended lecture was given  
last night in the church of St.  
Michael and All Angels, Wychwood,  
under the auspices of the A.Y.P.A.,  
Professor Goomafakara Mahat-  
maya, formerly of the Ceylon Tech-  
nical School, but now at the

the East Indies, and the general  
ance of the natives in education  
and religion.

## WENT TO TORONTO

**MOOSE LODGE INCREASES.**

New Toronto Moose Lodge added 31  
new members to their strength on Tuesday  
evening, and received 43 applications.  
The lodge voted Organizer Wm. Riddell  
for extension of open charter for sixty  
days. There is a membership row of 186.  
A presentation of a silver coffee per-  
colator was made to Mr. Wm. J. Far-  
quhar, deputy supreme dictator for  
Canada, making the presentation. An  
entertainment evening is arranged for  
the Moose lodge at the Grand Theatre,  
New Toronto, for Friday even-  
ing. The Moose quarters were too small  
for the class.

### CRIBBAGE COMPETITION.

Cribbage competition was of strong in-  
terest in West Toronto last night when  
Adams' Shoe Co. team defeated the  
West Toronto Athletic team 3-1. Both teams  
were previously lost a game the week  
before. The contest was under the Toronto  
Cribbage League, and was played in  
the Hall.

### WOMEN'S LEGION MEETS.

At the annual meeting of Women's Leg-

Following the election, the following were elected: Senior regent, Mrs. J. H. Hunsley; chairman, W. W. Raymond; recording secretary, Mrs. J. H. Hunsley; past regent, Mrs. Jas. Bloor; and treasurer, Mrs. H. F. Taylor. The choice of the executive will be made after the choice of the association of officers in December. At their annual meeting on Saturday evening, \$105 was collected for the Xmas fund.

**LARGE HOLDS DANCE.**

The seventh annual dance of Ravina Lodge No. 124, I. O. O. F., was held last night in Calvin Hall, West Toronto, with 200 in attendance. The entertainers of the evening were the members of the lodge, and the ladies of the lodge. The dance was a success, and the proceeds of the evening were for the benefit of the lodge.

**BURGLARS ACTIVE.**  
Yesterday afternoon residents of 36 Evelyn street, West Toronto, notified police Station No. 9, of their loss. Being entered by burglars on the fourth by forcing a window. Two gold watches, a gold chain, a gold bracelet, a gold ring, a gold pin with cameo, and a small metal watch were the plunder.

**BEACHES**

**CANDIDATE FOR WARD EIGHT.**  
Arcey Englund, confectioner, 1964 Denison street east, has announced his vision of contesting a seat as aldermanic candidate in Ward eight at the next election. Mr. Englund is a member of the Liberal-Conservative association, and is prominent in athletic associations at the Beaches. His platform is playgrounds for Ward eight.

THE TORONTO WORLD'S  
FIRST WEEKLY NOVEL

# THE GOLD GIRL

BY JAMES B. HENDRYX

ly removing the glove from his mid-  
place, she came suddenly upon his  
A blackened cooking pot was  
and close against a tiny fire upon  
is a pair of trout and some tripe  
sizzled in a frying pan. She glance-  
toward the creek, and she saw  
that VII Holland turned at the  
of her horse's footsteps, and for  
first seconds they faced each other  
silence. Suddenly Fatty realized  
he was stripped to the waist, that  
yves never left the point high on  
upper arm, almost against the shoul-  
where a blood-stained handker-  
ed untidily.

nothing but a scratch. I got nicked  
a little, night before last, an' I just  
got time to do it up again. I don't  
want to anything—don't even hurt, to  
me, of. I can let that go, if you'll  
tell. I won't just go away—or just  
sitting ell, except just against that  
—and—so there! Sit right down beside  
me here, an' I'll look it  
—dipping up water in her hand Patty  
ed it to the bandage, and after re-  
peating the process several times, began  
gently to remove the cloth. "Why  
—just thru!" she cried, as the band-  
—came away and exposed the wound.  
—just thru the meat—it missed the  
—That cold water feels good. It  
—gettin' kind of stiff."  
—What did you put on it?"  
—nothing. Didn't bring anything to  
—an' an' wouldn't have had time to fool  
—it if I'd been packin' a whole drug  
—there's your whiskey?"  
—ain't got any."  
—There's you Joe? Surely there must  
—be some in it—enough to wash out this  
—aid."  
—A man shook his head. "No, the  
—plumb empty an' dry. I ain't be'n  
—down for 'most a week."  
—The plumb was tumblin' as her saddle for  
—little "first aid" kit that she faith-  
—fully carried, and until this moment, had  
—found use for.  
—Copyright, 1929, G. F. Putnam's Sons.  
—to be continued tomorrow morning.

was the man who had ridden in the  
of the country. The idea was  
very close now, his horse keeping pace  
with her own which had nearly reached  
the open country. The horse and  
minimals. The beam of his hat shadowed  
the horse's head.

try for to beat a lady out of her claim  
to the country. The idea was  
he gets around this outfit. An' say, Pat-  
-if it should be Monty Bethune—'an' you  
open her out. The thing is, an' the  
the horse don't worry none; git, now.

Patty Finds a Glove. Her cabin,  
Patty dropped her reins, pushed  
open the door and entered. At the door  
eyes flew to the little dressing table.

country. The idea was  
she turned and, still hold-  
ing the glove, mounted and headed for  
the cabin on Monty's creek.  
At the door she turned, and her horse,  
hobbled him and turned him loose. She  
him in regard.

The huge rock behind which nestled  
the cabin on Monty's creek.

SINCE 1870  
30 PROPS  
COUGHS

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint smudges and discoloration, characteristic of old paper. The left edge of the page is bound, showing the inner hinge and some stitching. The overall tone is a warm, off-white or light beige.