

## Peterboro Rooter Seriously Injured

Battered on Train and Was Knocked Off Near Omenece.

One of the Peterboro hockey supporters met with a serious accident at Omenece Thursday evening on his way to Lindsay. His name is John Newton. He was accompanying the team which arrived in town on the 6:23 train. When nearing Omenece he leaned out over the steps to look ahead and in doing so his head came in contact with one of the switch boards. The force of the blow knocked him off and he fell to the ground. Luckily the station was at hand and his friends got him into the car again. A nasty cut was inflicted over his right eye, and it was bleeding profusely. On arrival at Lindsay he was taken to Dr. Brown, where the wound was sown up. It took seven stitches to fix it.

## Teachers Will Set Papers in Future

### New Regulations Regarding Questions for Examinations

The department of education has decided upon an important change in the preparation of the departmental examinations.

The department adopted last autumn a regulation under which the boards of examiners for admission to the professional schools should hereafter be selected for the model schools from the staffs of the model schools, for the normal schools from the staffs of the normal schools and for the faculties of education from the staffs of the said faculties, and of the normal schools with in case of each board, one or more inspectors of public and separate schools continuation classes and high schools.

The change worked so satisfactorily that it has been decided to make it permanent and to adopt a similar course for all departmental examinations. It is believed it will practically do away with the occasional complaint concerning examination papers that they are outside the prescribed preparatory work and will enable the department to take the direct responsibility for the preparation of all papers. Under the changed conditions the test of the students will be made by teachers of the institutions who should know just what qualifications they require.

The department has expressed the determination to raise the qualifications of the teachers and to institute a more complete system for their training, and take the view that it cannot do this successfully unless it assumes direct control of all tests of competence.

## Farmers Will Not Sell the Land

Mr. Leary's Company Will Abandon

the Search for Gas at Peterboro

The Peterboro Times says: "Mr. Chas. Deitman's gas and oil prospecting company will start at once to lease up lands between Peterboro and Lindsay. Mr. R. H. Leary in company with Mayor Bush, Am. Bradburn, and Am. Gillespie of Peterboro made a final effort Wednesday afternoon to lease the lands from the few farmers who theretofore had held out, but they failed to make any progress. The farmers say no, and also that they will sign nothing to consider the proposition. That knocks the whole thing on the head and throws the work of prospecting away tack."

Mr. Leary sent a letter yesterday from Mr. Deitman instructing him to start at once on the new block and get from 500 to 100 acres leased up between here and Lindsay, and near Peterboro as possible. Mr. Leary will follow instruction today.

## Ruse of a Hen to Save Her Life

Was Cooped Up for Killing, But Came to Her Senses and Paid the Ransom.

When it comes to a choice between making oneself useful on a job, or feeling the chill steel of the head-splitting axe, even the feathered aristocrats of the chicken coop, lately resting on their laurels by reason of past achievements— are susceptible to the gentle persuasion of being on top of the world.

An east ward resident (who, by the way, is a chicken expert) paying fancy prices to the grocer while his own little flock of hens does little or nothing to earn its way in the world became exasperated Thursday.

solve that if his flock could not supply the product for his two "medium boiled" for breakfast, he at least, would make one member of the indifferent colony supply a frugal meal.

Straightway he visited the coop and selected one of the most disdained and persistent conspirators in the egg famine and carried her into the shed, where he placed her in a cramped slatted box, preparatory to this morning's slaughter.

When the hour for execution arrived the little lady in the basement set up a piteous, a conciliatory cackling.

The head of the house hurried to the shed full of excitement, and there in the corner of the box, the condemned fowl had deposited her sample—a big spotless, white egg. The hen winked one eye and ruffled her feathers when the man laid his hand tenderly and longingly on the prize, no doubt begrudging the tribute she had paid. She had saved her life; for what man is there so insane who would kill the hen which laid him an egg almost as valuable as gold?

The hen was put back in the coop, with her kin, and another of the tribe, less conciliatory, went uncompromisingly to the block.

## A Black Hand Outrage in Lindsay

### Desperate Deed Perpetrated on Friday Evening

ast Friday the following reached The Post by phone from a well-known citizen:

Citizen—"Good morning. Do you want a sensational story?"

The Post—"Yes, we are hungry for one. What is it?"

Citizen—"Well, a 'black hand' outrage was perpetrated at our house last night."

The Post—"What?"

Citizen—"Yes, that's right."

The Post—"Wait until I get my hat and I will run over and see you."

Citizen—"Oh, I can give it to you now just as well."

The Post—"Just a minute until I get my pad. All right."

Citizen—"It was just this way. My wife decided last night that she would have the kitchen range moved to another part of the room. I took down the stove-pipes, and together with my wife, daughter, and her gentleman friend, who was pressed into the service we placed the stove in the position required. I mounted an old stool and proceeded to string the pipes—an undertaking which requires skill and patience. I handled them without gloves, so to speak, and my hands were as black as night. I was getting along swimmingly, when presto! the stool tilted a little. I lost my balance, and in an effort to save myself grabbed for the first thing in sight like the drowning man. That object happened to be my daughter, and I fixed the imprint of both hands on her immaculate white silk waist."

Daughter—"Oh, papa, my waist is destroyed, this is an outrage!"

Her young man—"Yes, a 'black hand' outrage."

Citizen—"That's the story. It keeps mild, doesn't it? Good morning."

Railway News of the District

Grand Trunk will Build to Young's Point and Trolley will Run from Cobourg

The Peterboro Examiner anticipates that at present there are indications of three railway lines to Lakefield. There is the Peterborough and radial railway's proposed extension, the line spoken of from Cobourg to Kawartha and lastly the G.T.R. line spoken of from Lakefield to Young's Point. This latter extension has been spoken of before but has been kept rather quiet. It is known that the companies themselves have gone over the ground and the extension of their line to the Point will greatly improve its efficiency and give its patrons a better service in getting to London.

Such are three proposed plans but it is another question which of them will be carried out.

The farmers who have been face to face with a water famine are in ecstasies over the copious rainfall of the past few days.

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## Peterboro Slain in Hockey Game

### Were Badly Defeated by the Lindsay Bunch of Puck Artists

In a few minutes he scored again, making it 6-2. After a good deal of rushing, Peterboro secured another, making it 6-3. Lindsay was bound to make it seven and just before the close Randall did the trick, after a nice rush. This ended the scoring for the game, and Lindsay were returned victors. Referee Moxon, of Toronto, gave good satisfaction.

#### LIN-E-UP

Lindsay Peterboro

Newton Derocher

Koyl Glover

Sullivan cover point Moore

Stoddard Rover Rae

Taylor centre Rose

Cotey left wing Dusty

Lineup

NOTES

PETERBORO

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