The Old Country Band.

Mean the band of olden time, When you and I were boys; When music, to be sweet to us, Must drown all other noise; When martial airs entranced our ears, And every feeling fired; When uniforms with golden braid Were all our hearts desired.

Oh, how those fellows marched about On every holiday! The "Square" was filled with music sweet, The screets with bright array.
The town folks stood upon their steps,
The country folks, discreet, With horses prancing to the tunes, Drove up some other street.

The boys? Well, you can easy guess— We shall not try to hide it, Whenever that old band was out, We fellows marched beside it. We kept the step the bandmen did, And kept it quite as well, And always held our corner up When it was time to yell.

Perhaps they made some discords— Perhaps the side-horns blew About three times as strong and loud As they by right should do; Perhaps the cymbals didn't clang
Exactly with the bass;
Perhaps the "B-flats" missed some notes
And tooted out of place.

But what cared we when we were boys? To our uncultured breast "The Girl I Left Behind Me" was As good as Sousa's best: Our little backs would straighten up, Our thoughts would soar away-The acme of our earthly bliss-To play a horn some day.

I've heard full many bands since then, And paid to get a seat; I've heard them play their loudest, And softly, sadly sweet: But never has my being thrilled With rapture more complete Than when I heard old Strasburg Band Go marching down the street. -John L. Shroy, in the "Ledger."

HIGHWAY WOOING.

JAMES H. BEARD.

It is no small matter to lose both home and friends. Even at that moment of the quarrel I had realized that, but now, alone on the dark road all which the sacrifice was like to mean came upon me with redoubled force. Still, there was no thought in my mind of turning back. Though my heartwas bursting, I merely set my lips tight and rode | married her. on-on. When a man's temper is bad his bring us both down with broken necks.

Suddenly I brought my beast up with a jerk, and listened. In a moment it came again-a cry for help.

and I was sure that the sound came from an much. old branch of the road, now seldon used which ran parallel to the one I was on. The two were separated by perhaps fifty yards.

In a moment I was out of the saddle and had scrambled into the brush, well knowing that at this point the woods were far too dense to drive a horse through. After what seemed an interminable time I reached the second road, and stood gazing up and down in the faint light. Then I marked my quarry -a dark, struggling mass-and again I charged wildly forward, sword in hand.

It was a sight to fill a saint with the lust for murder. Two evil-looking ruffians had just succeeded in pulling a girl from her saddle, and were now bent on tying her hands. The maid was all but spent from her exertions, and in a pitiable plight, her dress torn and her hair flying in wild confusion. The villains were well pleased to struggle with one defenceless girl; but, by our Lady! in another moment they were glad enough to drop her and to think only of their own lives.

The light in the road was bad, and this helped me, as there was small chance for sword play, only fierce rushes and quick cuts, with little attempts at defence. One of the men went down with my sword in his throat before we had fairly begun the fight. His fellow touched me on the arm before I could disengage; but it was a mere scratch. The man still on his feet was far superior to me in swordmanship, but I was young and agile, and I sprang from side to side until he lost track of my blade in the bad light, and I ran him through.

The girl was standing by her horse when I turned. A beam of light from the rising moon forced its way through the tangle of boughs and lit up her face.

I recognized it instantly: that calm, proud face which I knew so well and had so little reason to love. As I looked at her then I was forced to admit that my anger had made me deny many times that very morningthat she was a magnificent woman.

Now that the danger was quite over I was rather at a loss what to do next; but the girl relieved me of this embarrassment.

"I am travelling to Aldagate and have lost my way," she said. "If you can set me on the right road I shall be still more indebted to you, granting that possible," this with a glance at the two fallen men.

"My horse is on the new road some fifty yards form here," I said. "I myself am travelling to Aldgate and shall be glad to offer you my escort."

"Which I shall be even more glad to accept," she said quickly; "and were I to meet more ruffians I might not find another rescuer so readily at my call."

A short distance back the woods were more

her horse to the new road, came upon Edward and swung into the saddle.

For some time we rode in silence. I could feel her eyes, however, and I knew she was reading me as only women can read men; but I possessed one little secret which I mentally defied her to guess.

"It is very fortunate for me that commerce should call you to Aldgate on this particular night," she said at last, and she could have said nothing which I would have found more of a father confessor, "to distract this good exasperating, for it showed clearly that she youth from so worthy a resolution. E'er had decided I was a clerk.

"I have no business in Algate," I said tartly. "Algate is a seaport, and I am headed for the Low countries."

"The wars?" she questioned, quickly. "The wars." I repeated with my head

She answered this with a low laugh and

question that made my cheeks burn. "What has made you suddenly desire to

turn soldier?" The girl seemed to read my past life like

an open book: but one fact she did not read, nor did I intend she should. Still there was no reason why I might tell her part of the

"My tather," I said, "has rather a quick temper. People say that I have inherited somewhat of it. We disagreed on a small matter."

"Your speech is brief and to the point," said my companion. "And now, principally, I believe, because you have not asked me, I will tell you why I am riding alone to Aldgate. My father has rather a quick temper; people say that I have inherited somewhat of it. We disagreed on a small matter."

And then, in a flash, I saw it all, why she was on the road. Truly there never was such a trick of fate as that we should meet on this night.

"It seems that a few mad words have cost us both our homes," I said.

"My quarrel was more than a few mad words," she cried, angrily. "He would have married me to a churl, a clerk, a scribbler."

I bit my lip at that and said nothing. knew well enough to whom he would have

"A clerk," she continued, "with no more spurs are busy. Poor Edward sprang along spirit than a leveret. One who loves a book in great leaps, threatening every moment to better than a sword. 'Tis said he does needlework like the maids of the house, and I can well believe it.'

It is easy for idle tongues to invent lies when a man does not follow the fashion of I knew every foot of the country about his age. I had killed too little and read too

"Have you ever heard of Sir Francis Bayard?" she asked, suddenly changing her

"Yes," I answered. "Often."

"I am his daughter," she said briefly. I already knew that well enough, but she seemed to expect some surprise, so I drew in my breath quickly, and gave a low exclamation. It sufficed, and she continued:

"I am his daughter, and we have quarrelled because I would not marry a churl." (She seemed to have a special relish for that title.

"I have left his house and go back I shall not. I have an uncle in Aldgate, but in truth he can do little for me. My father will scour the country, and this man is no man to hold out against Sir Francis Bayard. 1 doubt much, and this she said in a low voice, which seemed to invite contradiction, "i there be any man in all the country round who, for my sake, would brave my father."

No gentleman could listen unmoved to such a challenge from such a woman.

"I have little beside my sword to offer you," I said, "but, believe me, that shall ever be at your service."

I know not just when the change came, but at that moment I meant every word I

"It is a brave sword, said Mistress Bayard; and then, after a moment, continued: "I have brought with me jewels of considerable value. Enough to raise a company of men to take with you to the Low countries;' she paused waiting for me to speak.

I knew not whether to be angry or to laugh at her, Mistress Mary Bayard rather than marry Henry Sheldon, was ready to throw herself into the arms of a nameless adventurer; but then I was the nameless ad-

venturer.

"You have not asked my name," I said. "I have heard your voice. I have caught a few glimpses of your face, and I have seen you fight; but in truth I would know your

The moon had come out bright and full by now. I threw Edward across her path, and doffing my hat said:

"Mistress Bayard, I am Henry Sheldon." She half rose in her stirrups, and the color rushed into her face; but her eyes did not fall before mine. We were long so, looking into each other's eyes.

"So you did not wish to marry me?" she

"At least the disinclination was mutual." "I knew of you only through hearsay. Why have you always kept away from me?" "No man values what he does not know."

"But you must have seen me sometimes." "Yes," I said, "I have seen you. I knew you were beautiful, but I knew of your open, after helping her to remount, I led | character only through what I have heard. I was afraid we should not find much in common."

"And this short ride has made you change your estimate of me?"

"This short ride has changed a disobedient prodigal into a most obedient son, and were I not pledged to give you safe conduct to Aldgate, I should even now turn back and marry as my father wished."

"Far be it from me," she said in the tone obey thy father and all will be well with

I know not which parent was more astonished at the sudden change in his wayward offspring, but we told them no word of our affair until after the wedding.

You Cught to Know This:

Bronchitis Asthma can be cured by inhaling Catarrhozone. So says Captain McDonald, of Kingston, Ont., who was positively cured, after years of suffering, by Catarrhozone.

Mrs. Dinsmore, Shubenacade, N. S. says: 'Catarrhozone cured me perfectly of Bronchitis and Catarrh of the nose and throat."

Mr. Wm. Pollock, Plyth, Ont. says:

Catarrhozone positively cured me of Bronchi-Catarrhozone relieves quickly cures surely, safe, pleasant, and guaranteed to cure.

A TIPSEY DUKE'S PRANK.

Two sizes 25 cents and \$1.00. Druggists or

N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Coun.

The Story of How Mrs. Connolly Became Lady Michael.

A. Hilburn of Liverpool, in speaking of the "ould" country, said: "In former times there used to be a certain Duke of Richmond then lord lieutenant of Ireland, who belonged to the hail fellow well met species. With his boon companions it was his almost daily habit to go to a certain fashionable inn at Bray, kept by one Michael Connolly. There much wine was consumed during his incumbency of the lord lieutenancy, and many and wild were the nights that the little inn at Bray witnessed. Connolly had a reputation as being the best cook in Ireland, and it was said his wine was the best to be found within the confines of the Emerald Isle. The Duke of Richmond said so, and he ought to have known, as he had eaten tons of the one and imbibed tuns of the other.

"Connolly's cooking and Connolly's wine were popular themes of conversation with his lordship, and he was not niggardly with his praise of either. Wine is a great leveler of ranks, and so it fell out one night that the duke, carried away by his admiration for Connolly's talents in kitchen and taproom, committed an egregious, amusing mistake. The night in question had been an even more than usually wet one at the inn at Bray and the duke, the innkeeper himself and all of the duke's companions were lost to all sense of either proportion or the eternal fitness of things.

"Therefore," continued Mr. Hilburn, "no one thought it strange when the duke sent for mine host, and, after a speech of praise of his viands, the way in which they were prepared and especially of his wine cellar, bade him kneel. Then striking him across the shoulders, he said, Rise, Sir Mickael Connolly!' and Sir Michael rose amid the rapturous applause of those present. It seemed quite the proper caper then, but the next morning, as it came back to still further jar the acking head of the duke, it bore a somewhat different aspect, and the principal question that agitated the ducal mind was was how he was to get out of the scrape.

"Connolly was summoned and, in the faint hope that the ceremony had made no impression, asked if he remembered aught that happened the night previous. Sir Michael did and manifested a disquieting determination to hang on to his newly acquired title. But, as have lesser and greater men before and since, he fell a willing victim to bribery and finally agreed not to press his claim to knight-hood. The price was heavy, but not too high to pay for the suppression of a tale that would make his grace of Richmond the laughing stock of London, and so the duke was turning satisfied with his morning's work when the late Sir Michael dashed his self congratulations to the four winds.

"'Yis, your grace, I'll keep quiet,' he said as he jingled the price of his title in his pocket, 'but', thoughtfully-'but it will take more than the likes of me to keep my wife, Lady Michael Connolly, quiet about the matter.' And it did. Michael was right. She was Lady Michael to her friends from that day on and always laid claim to the title. The duke was the laughing stock of London, as he had feared, but a reformed man as well, for he dared take no further risk."

KUMFORT Headache Powders are safe, pleasant and effectual. They concain no opiates or any harmful drug. They create no habit from continued use.

> At the Circus. Same old circus, Same old band; Same old sawdust, Same old stand; Same old beasts and Same parade; Same old peanuts, Same lemonade; Same old clown and Same old jest; Same old crowd, with

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G. W. PARKER, Gen. Agent.



A Bicycle fitted with Dunlop Tires is held in higher estimation because its maker put a perfect finish on it. You can have Dunlop Tires with 'the thickened tread" on any wheel you buy-no extra charge.

READY FOR SPRING

Do you want a new Plow? We have them. What kind? The FLEURY.

good article.

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SEMPLE'S - CASH - STORE,

EAST FLORENCEVILLE.

County Council MEETING.

The regular June meeting of the County Council of the Municipality of Carleton, will be held at the Court House, on

TUESDAY,

The 18th Day of JUNE Next

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Dated May 31st, 1901.

J. C. HARTLEY,

Secretary-Treasurer.

The Colonial Troops.

Following is a list of the colonial troops who were sent to the South African war:

Officers. Men. 2,942 New South Wales...... 137 2,503 1,348 Victoria..... 81 Queensland..... 1,058 South Australia..... 540 West Australia..... 24 Tasmania..... 14 288 New Zealand...... 82 1,705 . 573 10,837

In addition to the foregoing there was a corps of Imperial Brushmen, consisting c 35 officers and 1,050 men, and a composite regiment of 10 officers and 240 men. There, in the absence of information, cannot be classed under the separate colonies to which they belong, but their inclusion with the other contingents would swell the total colonial force to 638 officers and 12,109 men.

An Imperial Star.

It will be learned with pleasure by all those who have served for the Empire's cause in South Africa that, in all probability, they will receive an Imperial Star, in addition to the regular British war medal. The idea originated in Cape Colony, and has been taken up with zest in all of the 14 separate countries which were represented in the fighting line. All the colonies will contribute towards the cost .- Canadian Military Ga-

Subscribe for THE DEPATCH.

The Whole Story in a letter: From Capt. R. Loye, Police Station No. 5, Montreal:—"We frequently use Perry Davis' Pain-Killer for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, stiffness, frost bites, chilblains, cramps, and all afflictions which befall men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that Pain-Killer is the best remedy to have near at hand." Used Internally and Externally. Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To R. Willoughby Richardson and Jane his wife, Aaron F. Campbell and Margaret his wife, and DavidD. Porter and Annis Porter his wife, all of the Village of Hartland, in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, Charles H. Clerke, of St. Stephen, in the County of Charlotte, and D. McLeod Vince, of the Town of Woodstock, in said Province of New Branswick, and all others whom it may in any wise concern:

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Nineteenth day of April in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, recorded in Carleton County records in Book "Y" Number Three on pages 456, 457 and 458 and made between the said R. Willoughby Richardson and Jane Richardson his wife, Aaron F. Campbell and Margaret Campbell his wife, and David D. Porter and Annis Porter his wife of the one part, and me the undersigned of the other part; there will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said Indenture, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the law office of Louis E. Young on Main street in the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton We have the Provincial Chemical on THURSDAY the TWENTIETH day of Fertilizer Co. PHOSPHATE—A JUNE next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon (local time) all the lands and premises in the said Indenture of Mortgage described as follows. "All that certain piece or parcel of land and

premises situate and being in the Village of Hartland in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick described as follows:-Commencing on east side of the Canadian Pacific Railway at a post on the south side of a street leading to John Bradley's, thence easterly along the south side of said street to a cedar post, thence southerly to land owned by George F. Grant and said railway, thence north along said railway to place of beginning, containing two acres more or less, being same land conveyed with other lands to Agnes E. J. Shaw by Allison B. Connell and wife by deed registered in Carleton County Registry of Deeds as number 32455 and by the said Agnes E. J. Shaw and husband deeded to R. Willoughby Richardson, Aaron F. Campbell and David D. Porter by deed dated the fourteenth day of April, A. D., 1898, excepting therefrom four building lots sold out of the above described lands and released from the operation of the said Indenture of Mortgage.

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereunto belonging

Dated this eleventh day of May, A. D., 1901. THOMAS TODD, LOUIS E. YOUNG, Mortgagee. Solicitor for Mortgagee.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

In effect October 21st 1900.

DE 'ARTURES-Eas'ern Standard Time. (QUEEN STREET STATION). MIXED-Week days-for McAdam Jc A MIXED-Week days-for Aroostook 8.05 A MIXED-Week days-for Aroostook
M Junction, Presque Isle, etc.
11.33 A EXPRESS-Week days-for Presque
11.33 M Isle, Edmundston, and all pionts

P MIXED-Week days-for Frederic-M ton etc., via Gibson Branch. P MIXED-Week days-for Bath and M intermediate points. 2.55 M intermediate points.
4.18 P EXPRESS – Week days—for Saint M Stephen, Fredericton, St. John, Vanceboro, Sherbrooke, Montreal, and all points West, Northwest, and on Pacific Coast: Bangor, Portland, Pacific Pales Sleeper Me Adam Let. to Montreal Pales Sleeper Me Adam Let.

Roston, etc. Palace Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Montreal. Pullman Sleeper McAdam Jct. to Boston.

7.55 P MIXED—Week days—for Debec Junc tion and Houlton. ARRIVALS.

7 00 A. M.-MIXED-Week days, (at Freigh Yard) from McAdam Junction. 11.33 A. M .- EXPRESS-Week days, from Saint John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Boston, Montreal,

12.15 P. M.-MIXED-Week days, from Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch. 2.10 P. M.-MIXED-Week days, from Presque 4.18 P. M.-EXPRESS-Week days, from Presque

1.18 P. M.—EAFRESS—Week days, from Presque Isle. Caribou, Edmundston, etc. 5.40 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Houlton. 7.55 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from Bath, etc. 9.40 P. M.—MIXED—Week days, from St. John Fredericton, St. Stephen, Portland, Bangor, etc. A. J. HEATH, D. P. A., St. Jeffn.

Red, White and Blue.

Brides must on their wedding day Have for luck, the old folks say, Something old and something new Something borrowed, something blue.

So, when fair Marguerite was led Down the rose strewn aisle to wed, She had followed to the end The rule that luck should her attend.

Borrowed blushes on her face That the hue of love should grace, Bridal trousseau very new. The groom was old, and she was blue.