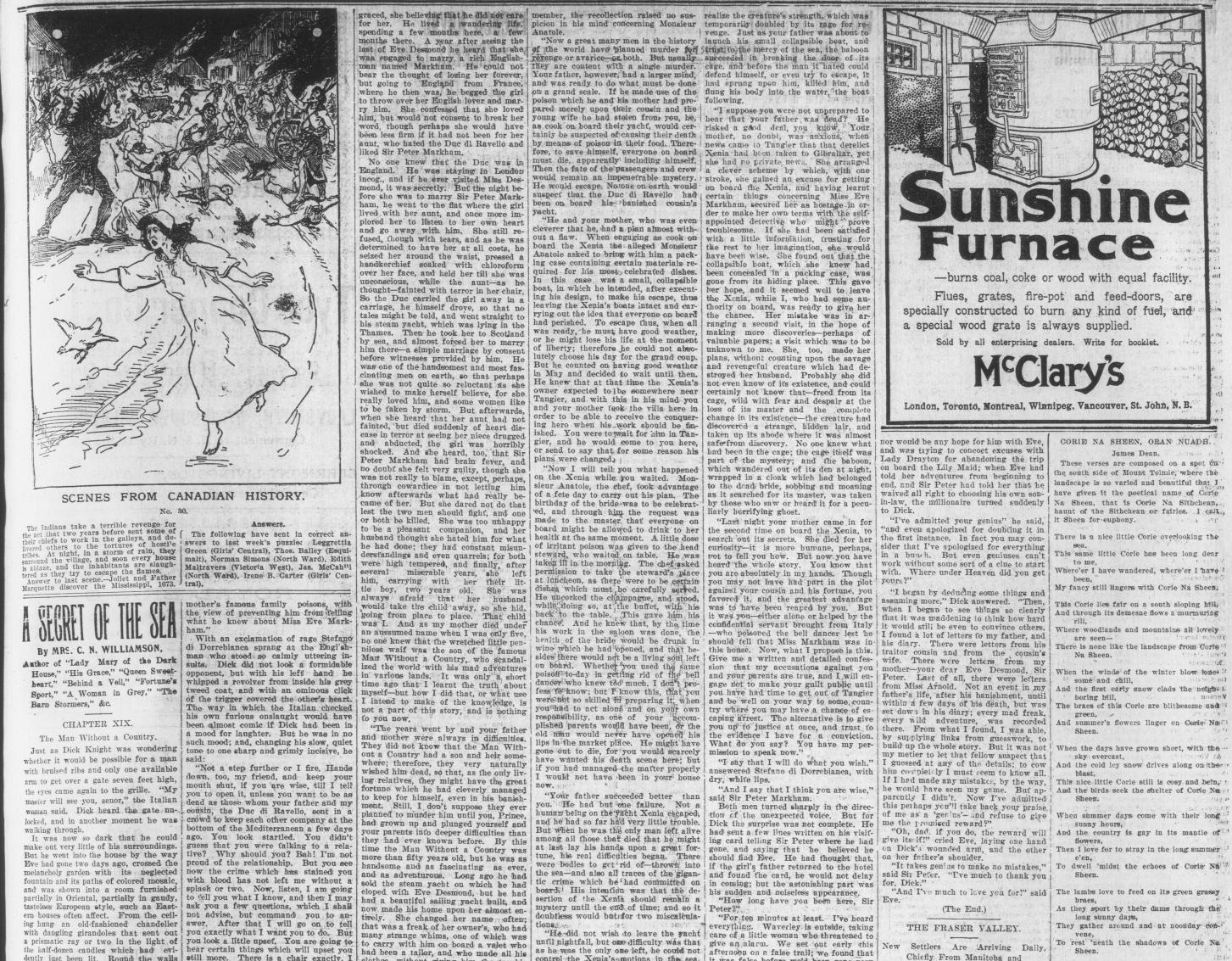


The wedding took place at 7.30 o'clock, by which time the church was filled. Rev. Westman performed the ceremony. M'ss Ethel Mills and Miss Deaville acted bridesmaids, and Mr. Geo. Deaville and Mr. Frank Davey supported the groom. The ceremony over, the party drove to the esidence of the bride's parents, Burnside road, where a wedding dinner was partaken of and friends gathered to extend ongratulations and well wishes. After this Mr. and Mrs. Deaville embarked on the Princess Victoria, and will spend their eymoon at Harrison Hot Springs. On heir return they will take up their resince in this city.

Attesting to the popularity of both young ole, the wedding presents were very



VICTORIA TIMES, FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1904.

graced, she believing that he did not care for her. He lived a wandering life, spending a few months here, a few months there. A year after seeing the last of Free Duranged here: (Now a great many men in the history) (Now a great many men in the history)

aunt, who hated the Duc di Ravello and by means of poison in their food. There I news came to Tangier that that derelict liked Sir Peter Markham.

ived with her aunt, and once more imby sea, and almost forced her to marry him there—a simple marriage by consent before witnesses provided by him. He was one of the handsomest and most fascinating men on earth, so that perhaps she was not quite so reluctant as she wished to make herself believe, for she really loved him, and some women like to be taken by storm. But afterwards, when she heard that her aunt had not fainted, but died suddenly of heart disease in terror at seeing her niece drugged and abducted, the girl was horribly shocked. And she heard, too, that Sir Peter Markham had brain fever, and no doubt she felt very guilty, though she was not really to blame, except, perhaps,

an aussumed name when I was only five, no one knew that the wretched little penniless waif was the son of the famous Man Without a Country, who scandalized the world with his mad adventures in various lands. It was only a short time ago that I learnt the truth about not a part of this story, and is nothing

"The years went by and your father a mood for laughter. But he was in no such mood; and, changing his slow, quiet tone to one charp and grimly incisive he out a Country had a son and heir some-where; therefore, they very naturally wished him dead, so that, as the only living relatives, they might have the great fortune which he had cleverly managed

last of Eve Desmond he heard that she of the world have planned murder for trust to the mercy of the sea, the baby was engaged to marry a rich English-man named Markham. He could not bear the thought of losing her forever, Vour father, however, had a larger mind, defend himself, or even try to escape, it

but going to England from France, where he then was, he begged the girl to throw over her English lover and mar-ry him. She confessed that she loved him, but would not consent to break her word though row roles and the solution for the solution of the s word, though perhaps she would have as cook on board their yacht, would cer- risked a good deal, you know. Your been less firm if it had not been for her tainly be suspected of causing their death mother, no doubt, was anxious, when

fore, to save himself, everyone on board . Xenia had been taken to Gibraltar, yet liked Sir Peter Markham. No one knew that the Duc was in England. He was staying in London incog, and if he ever visited Miss Des-mond, it was secretly. But the night be-fore she was to marry Sir Peter Mark-ham, he went to the flat where the girl yacht, der to make her own terms with the self-

lived with her aunt, and once more im-plored her to listen to her own heart and go away with him. She still re-fused, though with tears, and as he was determined to have her at all costs, he seized her around the waist, pressed a handkerchief soaked with chloroform over her face, and held her till she was unconscious, while the aunt—as he thought—fainted with terror in her chair. So the Duc carried the girl away in a carriage, he himself drove, so that no tales might be told, and went straight to his steam yacht, which was lying in the Thames. Then he took her to Scotland by sea, and almost forced her to marky or he might lose his life at the moment valuable papers; a visit which was to be of liberty; therefore he could not abso- unknown to me. She, too, made her But he counted on having good weather in May and decided to wait until then. He knew that at that time the Xenia's owner expected to be somewhere near Tangier, and with this in his mind you cartainly not know that-freed from its cage, wild with fear and despair at the and your mother took the villa here in order to be able to receive the conquer-to be able to receive the conquering hero when his work should be fin-ished. You were to wait for him in Tan-

gier, and he would come to you here, or send to say that for some reason his plans were changed, "Now I will tell you what happened on the Xenia while you waited. Monthrough cowardice in not letting him know afterwards what had really be-lest the two men should fight, and one or both be killed She was to made to the med and through him the request was

lest the two men should fight, and one or both be killed. She was too unhappy to be a pleasant companion, and her husband thought she hated him for what he had done; they had constant misunhealth at the same moment. A little dose health at the same moment. A little dose several miserable years, she left him, carrying with her ther litt-tle boy, two years old. She was always afraid that her husband would take the child away, so she hid, you are abson was given to the belt, so that the same moment. A little dose several miserable years, she left the boy, two years old. She was always afraid that her husband would take the child away, so she hid, yous restrict to the table. This gave him, his song from place to place. That child was L. And as my mother died under was L. And as my mother died under

chance. And he knew that, by the lime commencial servant orought from that if would still be even to contract orought, where woodlands and mountains an lover his work in the saloon was done, the bell dancer lest he health of the bride would be drunk in should tell that Miss Markham was in his diary. There were letters from his There is none like the landscape from Core of wine which he had opened, and that be-sides there would not be a living soul left on board. Whether you used the same poisoff to day in getting rid of the bell dancer who knew too much. I don't pro-fess too know; but P know this, that you were not so skilled fif preparing it, when you had to act along and on your own responsibility, as one of your "accomplished parents would have been, or the old man would never have opened his lips in the market place. He might have gone out to die, for you would scarcely have wynted his deeth scarcely are solution. What do you say? You have my per-mission to speak now."

gone out to die, for you would scarcely have wanted his death scene here; but have wanted his death scene here; but "I say that I will do what you wish." I guessed at any of the details, to con-him completely I must seem to know all. If I had made any mistakes, by the way, I would not have been in your house; dry, white lips. "I say that I will do what you wish." I guessed at any of the details; to cow

"Your father succeeded better than you. "He had but one failure. Not a Both men turned sharply in the direc-this perhaps you'll take back your praise. human being on the "acht Xenia escaped, and he had so far had very little trouble. But when he was the only man left alive had sent a few lines written on his visit-ing anong all those that died that he might



These verses are composed on a spot on' the south side of Mount Tolmie, where the told her adventures from beginning t

haunt of the Sithchean or fairies. I call., There is a nice little Corie overlooking the

Na Sheen.

When the winds of the winter blow lone. and the first early snow clads the neight boring hill,

The braes of this Corie are blithesome and

my metier to let that fellow suspect that sky overcast, And the cold icy snow drives along on the

blast, This nice little Corie still is cosy and bein. "And I say that I think you are wise," he would have seen my game. But ap- | And the birds seek the shelter of Corie Na Sheen.

Chiefly From Manitoba and Northwest.

"C. E. Hope, of Vancouver, has just

returned from a short visit to the Chilli-wack district, and speaks in a most en-

ome and very nur including a ilver tea service from the Centennial church choir, and a handsome drawing room able from B. C. Permanent Loan Co. The bride's dress was of cream crepe de chine over taffeta with trimmings of Cluny lace and chiffon. She carried a shower bouquet of cream roses. The bridesmaids wore am voile, trimmed with ruchings of silk and Tenneriffe lace. They carried uquets of pink roses and wore pearl ooches, the gifts of the groom. Suitable isic was rendered by the choir and organist, who played selections from "Lohengrin" and by Mendelssohn.

BORN.

JACKSON-At Grand Forks, on May 5th, the wife of Norman L. Jackson, of a daughter. SCOTT-At Fernie, on May 7th, the wife of Geo. H. Scott, of a son. CARAVETTA-At Fernie, on May 11th, the wife of Frank Caravetta, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

DEAVILLE-DAVEY-At the Centennial Methodist church, Gorge road, Victoria, B. C., on the 18th Inst., by Rev. J. P. Westman, Clarence B. Deaville to Mabel E. Davey, youngest daughter of Fred-erick Davey, Burnside road. GILCHRIST-M'DONALD-At New West-minster, on May 16th, by Rev. J. S. Henderson, Adam Gilchrist and Miss Annie McDonald.

DIED

M'GREGOR-On the 19th Instant, John Mcliroy McGregor, eldest son of Mr. Moses McGregor, aged 26 years. PIKE-At the residence of Mr. L. Beese-myer, Fraser street, Esquimalt, on the 19th Instant, Arthur Andrew Pike, a native of Southampton, Hampshire, England, aged 68 years. GRESTV-At Vencourse on May 17th, Mrs.

GRESTY-At Vancouver, on May 17th, Mrs. Gresty, aged 60 years. Gresty, aged 00 years. ORDISH-At Vancouver, on May 17th, John Ordish, aged 50 years. M'DONALD-At Vancouver, on May 17th. James Edward McDonaid, aged 17 years.

years. OROSSAN-At Nanaimo, on May 15th. Minnie Maria, daughter of , Andrew Crossan, aged 19 years. MALCOLM-At Vancouver, on May 16th, John S. Malcolm, aged 26 years.

FOR SALE Residence of Mr. W. J. Smith. HILLSIDE AVENUE

Tenders will be received up to noon of 15th June, 1904, for the purchase of Lots 265 and 266, Block 13, Hillside Extension of Work Estate, with brick residence thereon. Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

CREASE & CREASE, Victoria, B. C., Solicitors for the Mortgagee.

the half-dozen candles which had evi-the after and which will upset you had been a tailor, and who made all his control the Xenja's emotions in the sea. it was false trail, we found that dently just been lit. Round the walls still more. There is a chair exactly, I clothes, without giving him the trouble and at any time it might be discovered long, for we saw the woman who was ropean chair or two, but Dick did not sit down. He stood waiting for the Stefano di Dorrebianca obeyed, mov-The newly-lighted candles had just be-gun to brighten when a tall and hand-some young man came into the room. His appearance was a surprise to Dick, His appearance was a surprise to Dick. the newly-lighted candles had just be-The newly-lighted candles had just be-some young man came into the room, His appearance was a surprise to Dick, His appearance was a surprise to Dick, Showed no sign of die asses which had contained the from the door, his black brows drawing
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remarked Dick coolly.

Dick. "But it happened to be more con-venient to send the Marchese's card. I may the next-of-kin. Your father was engaged to be married to a cousin of his, the was anguaged to you followed ther the thought it would appeal to you. It would have been a pity if, for some mere preju-dice of nationality, you had refused to see one who has very important network and the blood of Catherine de Medicis in her see one who has very important network and the second description of the blood of Catherine de Medicis in her see one who has very important network and the second description of the blood of Catherine de Medicis in her set on the present description of the blood of Catherine de Medicis in her set one who has very important network and the second description of the blood of Catherine de Medicis in her set one who has very important network and the second description of the blood of Catherine de Medicis in her set one who has very important network and the second description of the sec see one who has very important news to see one who has very important news to give you of a lady-your mother, unless your features are strangely deceiving." "What do you know of my mother?"

"It is not your name that I suggest u should be ashamed of," broke in ck. "Your shame should lie in soil-Dick. "Your shame should lie in son ing an old and honorable name with an appalling crime. 'My honor is my life,' multiple crime is the motto of your family." "Meanwhile the Duc had curses they, which once he had loved so well, and be-came a Man Without a Country. He That I know is the motto of your family. came a Man Without a Country. He How have you and yours lived up to it?" had also vowed to be revenged upon

father and mother heard of their strange cousin on his wanderings and wished

sire to be a Princess, so dazzled her with demanded the young man. "That she should be spoken of as the Duchess di Ravello; that you are called the Prince Stefano di Dorrebianca, and A mumber of ather, who expected to come into his the result to the result t the Prince Stefano di Dorrebianca, and a number of other things which it must be an object to you to keep back from the general public." "Sir!" exclaimed the young man in English, "you are insulting. I have no cause to be ashamed of my name; rather the contrary. We have not, it is true, advertised ourselves here; but that is be cause we are not fond of notoriety; and my mother's health—" "It is not your name that I successt robbing the traitor's son of millions of adopted lands the Man Without a Country loved Greece the best. And it was while the yacht was cruising among the Greek isles that your father and mother concocted their plot for murder. The cook on board the Xenia was bribed to leave suddenly, your father, perfectly to the baboon in its cage, and, unfortun-

by some passing ship that she was a der- supposed to be Eve. Then we turn

to share the same emotion at sight of his visior. Stopping abruptly, not far from the door, his black brows drawing together in a from, he exclaimed in Halian: "But, sir, you are not the Marchese Contarini!" "Ab nor how the mean to predice the together in the together in conspiring marchese Contarini!"

inage to appear that he had been travel-ling at the time of his cousin's mysterious death. "He had finished his whole terrible" "That is one of the guestions I mine is the guestion is the guestions I mine is the guestions I mine is the guestion is the g

death. "He had finished his whole terrible work, had brought his collapsible boat on deck, and was about to launch it, when the one thing on which he had not "The one creature, which he had not

teased, the huge creature worshipped its have been a princess; and I do not think master, and was absolutely obedient to her husband would have been in danger him. It was a sly and elever beast, mis- from your brutal threats of what you chievous sometimes, though it was no call justice. She-"

call justice. She "" "" exclaimed lighted with jewelry, which it would steal if it were allowed to rove about, and also addicted to purloining any cloth-ing which it could find. "Your father had hot given a thought the backwise it see and without the ba

Afterwards at the Hotel de Paris, where the confession had been written and signed with Sir Peter Markham as "I think you must be a madman," said the other, suddenly becoming very pale, with the yellow, waxen color of very dark skins. "What has brought you to this house?" "If you mean, how have I found it," replied Dick, quietly, "It was through the death of the old bell dancer upon whom you to-day tried one of your

There blooms a nice flower on Tolmie's green braes, It behooves me to say a few words in its

praise, A fairer flower I have never yet seen, enhances the beauties of Corie Na

Sheen.

DESPONDENT WOMEN

Find New Health in the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Marchese Contarini?" "Ah, you know the Marchese, then?" The man did not deign to answer this westion. "You are English!" he ejaculated. "My name is Richard Knight," said Dick. "But it happened to be more con-venient to send the Marchese's card. I thow was also a cousin of the banished. The marked Dick coulty. "You are English!" he ejaculated. "You are

when the one time of which he had not counted suddenly happened. "The one creature which he had not though it worth while to waste time in destroying, since it could tell no tales, was an enormous grey baboon, which had been a travelling companion of the cause I expressed my admiration of he cause I expressed my admiration of he somewhat frankly. I admit I was much taken with her, far more than with Miss Arnold. That was a marriage arranged by my parents. If Miss Markham would have been a princess; and I do not think teased, the huge creature worshipped its to example a strength and flew into savage passions if teased, the huge creature worshipped its to example a strength and flew into savage passions if teased. the huge creature worshipped its to example a travelling of the new arrivals are married men with capital, and are look-ing for improved I and. With but one cause I expressed my admiration of he cause I expressed my admiration of he tarse and was often allowed to a more than with Miss Arnold. That was a marriage arranged by my parents. If Miss Markham would have been a princess; and I do not think have been a princes steady, Mr. Hope reports that he ex- | pounds in weight. I gratefully recom-

pects to see practically every vacant mend the pills to other ailing women." farm occupied before the fall. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the great Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the great-"The Manitoba people, he states, apest blood builder and nerve tonic known peared to be more than satisfied. The to medical science. Through their use majority of British Columbia residents pale cheeks are made rosy, dull eyes appeared to be well satisfied with the | made bright, and thin wasted figures climate and conditions here, and it was the exception to see any leave the coun-rich red blood that drives out disease try even when retiring from active work and strengthens every organ in the body. You can get these pills from any dealer

in medicine, or by mail post paid, at 50 cents a bex or six boxes for \$2.50. by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

20