THE LIMB-KILN CLUB.

As soon as the mesting opened fro, Gardner observed that the Hon. Standforth Jessup, A. B., had arrived in the city from Monigomery, Ala., for the purpose of visiting the citib. and that he was new in the sante from. The Be-option committee at once security of the purpose of visiting the citib. And that he was now in the sante from the total purpose of the country of the purpose of visiting the citib. And that he was an honorary member of de citib and the variety of the purpose of the citib. And the variety of the purpose of the citib. And the variety of the purpose of the citib. And the variety of the purpose of the citib. And the variety of the purpose of the citib. And the variety of the citib. And the citib

Bir Isaac Walpole temporarily laid aside all other worldly cares and handed the bean box around with a grace that won him application every corner. The following candidates were found to be pure as the driven snow: Pinchback Marsh, J. Lively Smith. Bombo Jones, Enterprise Brown, Considerate Davis, Elder Horn, Celonel Dubar, Commissary White, Major Rainbow Dunn, and Proviso

"Why, sah, moas' of de hull city has bin burnt up."
"Whar' did you git dat news?"
"Bight heah, sah," was the reply as the Elder held up a serap book in which was pasted a n. wspaper account of the big conflagration of ten years ago. There was a general laugh and a wild uproar when the old man's mistake was realized, and after the excitement had subsided the President said:
"Elder Toots, you am a good man on a plain job of whitewashin', but when you tackle literature you am purty sartin to git upsot. Onless you desire to withdraw dat resolushun an' substitute one wotin money to buy Adam a spring obercoat you'd better sot down." to the legislature attervarus.

"What book have you got?" asked the ticket agent.

A beaming smile came over the book agent's face, and in a sing song voice he began:

"I am offering seventeen volumes of Dr. Whimstree's observations in Palestine—a book that comprises the views of the intelligent Doctor on what he saw in the Holy Land, with numerous speculations and theories on what he did not see, altogether forming a complete library of deep research, pure theology, and chaste imagery. I am now offering this innaliable envelopedia for the unprecedented low price of \$2 a volume, which is really giving it away for nothing—"
After the book agent had kept this up for about ten minutes, he began to grow discouraged; for, instead of showing signs of weak ening, the ticket agent, with an ecstatic smile on his face, begged the eloquent man to keep on.

The book agent stopped to rest his jaw, when

"I has received," said the President, as ke held up a manuscript, "a petition from 221 cull'd folkees of dis State prayin' dis club to use its influence wid de Legislachor to restore capital punishment. I thall gladly sign de paper, an' I hope it may receive designatures of atlete members of de club. When one manked the murderer am to break his neck make of de murderer am to break his neck an' tury him. Life must be held sacred at every cost, an' men who take it mus' be made an example of. De bes' example am to drop dem off a gallows. I not only go in fur capital punishment, but I want to see a law makin it a penal offense fur any clerayman to stan' on de gallus 'longside of a cold blooded murderer an' tell him he's gwine straight to Heaben by de short cut. It am de basest sort of slander on de Supreme Ruier to believe dat men who have chopped up a hull family wid de ax am gwine to jump from de scaffold into de paradise created fur those who libe a lifetime of goodness."



Standard.

A. ST. GEO. HAWKINS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

AROUND THE WORLD.

A BOOK AGENT'S WELCOME.

LISTOWEL, CO. PERTH. APRIL 22, 1881.

A FAIR BARBARIAN. By Francis Hodgson Burnett

CHAPTER V.

Martin Basestt's daughter.

The very boarding-school (Miss Pilcher's select seminary for young ladies, "combining the comforts of a home," as the circular said, "with all the advantages of genteel education") was on fire with it, highly colored versions of the stories told being circulated from the "first class" downward, even taking the form of an Indian princess, tattoode blue, and with difficulty a restrained from indulying in war whoops—which last feature so slarmed little Miss Big. Is bee, aged seven, that she retired in fear and trembling, and shed tears under the bed-clothes; her terror and acquish being much increased by the stirring recitais of scalping stories by pretty Miss Phipps, of the fine increased by the stirring recitais of scalping stories by pretty Miss Phipps, of the richard of the many constraints. The straight turn.

"I have not the slightest doubt," said Miss Phipps, "that when she is at home she is tragic turn.

"What is wampum?" inquired one of the admiring audience.

"A tent," replied Miss Phipps, with some impatience. "I should think any goose would know what. It is a kind of teat hung with assless and—and—moceasins, and—lariats—and things of that sort."

"I don't believe that is the right name if for it," put in Miss Smith, who was a pert in member of the third class.

"Ah!" commented Miss Phipps, "that was Miss Smith who spoke, of course. We may always expect information from Miss Smith. It rust that I may be allowed to say that I think I have a brother —"He desent know much about it, if he call is a wigwam a wampum," interposed Miss Smith with still greater periness. "I have a brother —"He desent know much about it, if he meditating. Perhaps she was a traffe discombination only in the third class.

"He desent know much about it, if he meditating. Perhaps she was a traffe discombination of the share," and returned to the charge, and returned to the charge, a "well-bed ceked Octavia gave Slowbridge bundant cause for excitement.

After leaving her. Lady Theoball drove home to Oldelou

on his face, begged the eloquent man to keep on.

The book agent stopped to rest his jaw, when the ticket man resched out his hand and said: "Shake, old fell Come inside and take a chair, and sing that all ever again. That cheers me up like a cocktail. I used to be a book agent myself before I reformed and went into the railroad business, and that's like music to me. It soothes me all over. It calls back hallowed memories of the past, and makes me want to go out on the road again. I would rather pay you \$20 than have you leave Galveston. You must come around every day. I could listen to that all day and cry for more."

The book agent shut his book and said: "Some infernal hyens has given me a way; but there is another railroad I can get out of this town on. I'll not consent to travel on any road that don't employ gentlemen who can treat a cash customer with common politeness. You can't capture my book on any terms, and if you'll come ut of your casp uponeh a ticket." And he passed out like a beautiful uream.

own hands. Our young men are flattered and courted until they become a little dictatorial, and our girls are spoiled at home. And the result is a great deal of domestic unhappiness afterward—and even a great deal of cannels, which is dreadful to contemplate. I cannot help feeling the greatest anxiety in accret concerning Francis. Young men so seldom consider these matters until it is too late."

late."

"Girls are not trained as they were in my young days, or even in yours," said Lady Theobald. "They are allowed too much liberty. Lutis has been brought up immediately under my own eye."

"I feel that it is fortunte." remarked Mrs. Barold, quite incidentally, "that Francis need not make a point of money."

For a few moments Lady Theobald did not respond; but afterward, in the course of the conversation which followed, she made an observation which followed, she made an observation which followed, she made incidental.

"If Lunia makes a marriage which pleases her great muse, old Mr. Dugald Binnie, of Glasgow, she will be a very fortunate girl. He has interested, in his eccentric fashion, that his "wrune will attier be here or "will "Sent and "wrune will attier be here or "will "Sent and "wrune will attier be here or "will "Sent and "wrune will attier be here or "will "Sent and "wrune will attier be here or "will "Sent and "wrune will attier be here or "will "Sent and "wrune will attier be here or "will "Sent and "wrune will attier be here or "will "Sent and "wrune will attier be here or "will "Sent and "wrune will attier be here or "will "Sent and "wrune will attier be here or "will "Sent and "wrune will attier be here or "will "Sent and "wrune will attier be here or "will "Sent and "wrune will attier be here or "will be a well and not regarded his cousin with a very great deal of interest. He had seen too many beauties in his thirty years to be greatly moved by the sight of one; and here was only a girl who had soft eyes, and looked young for her age, and who wore an ugy muslin gown, that most girls could not have carried of at tall.

"You have spent the greater part of your life in Slowbridge?" he condescended to say, in the course of the evening.

"You have spent the greater part of your life in Slowbridge?" he condescended to say, in the course of the evening.

"You have spent the greater part of your life in Slowbridge?" he condescended to say, in the ourse of the wrune will be the world had not you "It seems makes a marriage which pleases her great musls, old Mr. Dogald Binnie, of Glasque, shaw the a very fortunate girl." He has interested in the control of the contr

When dinner was over, Lady Theobald rose, and proceeded to the drawing room, Lucis following in her wake. From her very babyhood, Lucia had disliked the drawing room, which was an imposing apartment of great length and height, containing much massive furniture, upholstered in faded blue satin. All the grl's evenings, since her fitth year, had been spent sitting opposite her grandmother, in one of the straightest of the blue chairs; all the most scathing a proofs whe had received had been administered to her as such times. She had a secret theory, indeed, that all unpleasant things occurred in the drawing room, after dinner.

Just as they had seated themselves, and Lady Theobald was on the point of drawing toward her the little basket, containing the gray woolen mitteus she made a duty of comploying herself by knitting each evening. Doboon, the coachman, in his character of footman, threw open the door, and announced a visitor.

"Captain Barold."

Lady Theobald dropped her gray mitten, the steel needles falling upon the table with a clink. She rose te ner feet at once, and met half way the young man who had entered.

"My dear Francis," she remarked, "I am

decoration of merit by the King ellia y. Mr. and Mrs. Forence are now in Rome.

—In the Isle of Man he right to vote has been accorded to all women who possess an estate yielding a pound sterling per annum.

—Ten years ago the total export of grain from all narts of the United States was 72 123 393 bushels; last year it amounted to 229,539,947 bushels.

—The recent excavations at Ostia, the seaport of the Itoman empire; show that there were four and a half miles of solid stone quays for the shipping.

—The sale of dime novels has decreased 90 per cent. since the introduction of chesp standard literature. It is hardly possible to get a dime novel at a respectable bookstore how.

—There is a touch of romance in the arrest of "Andy" Roberts, alleged to be a sun seasual forcer. While ranged as plaintiff in a nuit for the recovery of security he had placed with the Union Trust company, he was taken into custody, conducted to the Tombs and remanded.

—There are two periods in every man's life when he feels deep down in his heart, that if the earth was to open and swallow him up, it would be a pleasure to him—one is when he steals upstairs with the old man's ragor to take his first shave; and the other is when he steals upstairs with the old man's ragor to take his first shave; and the other is when he steals upstairs with the old man's ragor to take his first shave; and the other is when his wife presents him with twins—both girls.

—Since a sheep was first burned to test the furnace, twelve human bodies have been incinerated in the Le Moyne crematory at Washington, Penn., four of them the present year. Of the "subjects," five were from New York, four from Pennsylvania, one was from Ohio, one from Indiana, and one from Massachusetts.

—A correspondent of the London Echo writes that matrimony, an expensive luxury at all times, is rendered still more so in England by a tau upon wedding-rings. The duty is 17 shillings an ounce, and the revenue derived therefrom is about \$100,000 per annum. The fashion of wearing very thick wedding-rings has greatly increased the revenue derived therefrom is about \$100,000 per annum. The fashion of wearing very thick wedding-rings has greatly increased the revenue derived therefrom is about \$100,000 per annum. The fashion of wearing very thick wedding-rings has greatly increased the revenue of late years, viz.: from \$30,000 to \$100,000. The correspondent adds; "Forcigners may well laugh at our calling ourselves a free trade nation. In no other country in the world is a wedding ring taxed."

—The Tribune's denunciation of the latest device to corrupt soys—pool playing in liquor

eigners may well laugh at our calming ourselves a free trade nation. In no other
country in the world is a wedding ring
taxed."

—The Tribune's denunciation of the latest
device to corrupt soys—pool playing in liquor
saloons for drinks—has done much to arouse
a public sentiment which is spreading through
the country. The Syracuse Journal says that
perhans no public meeting for the consideration of a local question was ever before held
in that city which awakened such general interest as did the meeting at Shakespeare
Hall on Monday evening, called to take action
against pool playing among mirrors. Similar
meetings are being held in various parts of
the country and the earnestness manifested
aff ris ground for bope that something will be
done besides protesting.

—Verily it is hard to carry out total abstinence principles. If the investigations of M.
Muntz are trustworthy, there is no longer
much comfort or credit in refusing the mild
stimulus of wine sauce, for alcohol is found
in spring, river sea and rain water and in
sugar. Nay, more; it probably exists, in the
state of vapor, in the very sir which the teatotaler, in common with the rest of maskind,
is compelled to breathe. Moreover, little
would be gained if he should refuse to breaths
and die for its principles, for his mortal remains would absorb alcohol from the earth
to which they were laid and "smell to heaver."

—Alexander II. was killed by Orsivi bombs.
Those deatructive shells are very danaerous,
not only on account of the quantity of fragments they scatter about on explosing, but
also on account of their special construction,
which renders them explosive at the least
shock. At the time of Orsin's attempt on
the life of Napoleon III. one of the conspirator should be such about on the producing, but
also on account of their special construction,
which renders them explosive at the least
shock. At the time of Orsin's attempt on
the life of Napoleon III one of the conspirator should be sore as a contraction,
which renders them explosi The strain of th

though the Empiré, if not life, were a trouble to him. His nonest desire was that all under his rule should be happy. His own idea of happiness seemed to be to play at cards for small stakes with his roomies, and occasionally to bill a bear. Any one more utterly unfitted to reisn as an autocrat never did reign as one. He was very steadfast in his friendships, and unfortunately his friends were a very greedy and corrupt set. They were perpetually paying their debts. In one case, having banded over a great sum of money to a friend to free him from his creditors, be found that none of them had been paid On this be simply gave the same sum to a third person and requested him to settle with the or-ditors. I remember being conceat a ball given by the Empress to the Emperor in about came behind me to watch the game. My adversary and I were both at four, and it was my deal. "Now," said the Emperor. "let us see whether you can turn up the sing." I dealt, and then holding up the "turn-up card," said, "your-orders, sire, have been obeyed. "A dozen times afterward the Emperor asked me how I mannged it, and he never would believe that it was a mere hax ard, and that I had taken the chance of the card being a king. Why the Russian conspirators should have killed this kind and well meaning man is really difficult to understand. His son and successor is a man of far serner sturf, as. I suspect, they will soon discover to their cost. Courage, dear comrades, though we take
Our feast, as Israelities of old;
In haste, with garments girt, yet soon
This deser sand shall turn to gold.
Surely we should not faint, who hear
Far down they are those works so true,
Pedoved, in my Father's house.
I'll drink new wine again with you."

In this manner Slowbride received the shock which shook it to its foundations, and it was a shock from which it did not recover for some time. Before ten o'clock the next morning, everybody knew of the arrival of Martin Reasest's demokrate.

A BOOK AGENT'S WELCOME.

A young man with a large book under his arm and a seven by nine smile on his mag stuck his head into the ticket window at the Union Depot and asked the clerk what the fare was to San Antonio.

"Ten dollars and fitteen cents," reglied the ticket slinger.

"I am pining to leave Galveston, but I lack \$10 of the ticket money. However, that shan't part us. I'll make a partial cash payment of fitteen cents and take the rest out in trade."

"What do you moan by taking it out in trade?"

"I am a book agent, and if you will let me have the ticket I won't try to sell you a book—I won't say book to you once. This is the most liberal and advantageous offer ever made to the public and you ought to take advantage of it. I have been known to talk a sane man ro completely out of his senses in fitteen minutes that he wasn't even fit to send to the legislature afterwards."

"What book have you got?" asked the ticket agent.

A beaming smile came over the book agent's

"I alyabily, "that a granddaughter of mine would have spent five minutes conversing on the public road with the proprietor of Slowbridge Mills."

To this assault there seemed to be no reply to make. Lady Theobald had her grand-daughter under excellent control. Under her rigorous rule, the girl—whose mother had died at her birth—had been brought up. At nineteen as the was simple, sensitive, sby. She had been permitted to have no companions, and the greatest excitements of her life had been the Slowbridge tea parties. Of the late Sir Gilbert Theobald, the less said the better. He had spent very little of his married life at Oidelough Hall, and upon his death, the widow had found herself possessed of a substantial, gloomy mansion, an exalted possition in Slowbridge society, and a small marriage settlement, upon which she mught make all the efforts she choos to sustain her state. So Lucis wore her dresses a much longer time than any other Slowbridge young lady; she was obliged to mend her little gloves again and again; and her hats were retrimmed so often that even Slowbridge thought them old fashioned. But she was too simple and sweet natured to be much troubled, and indeed thought very little about her matter. She was only troubled when Lady Theobald soolded her, which was by no means infrequently. Perhaps the straits to which, at times, her ladyship was put to maintain her dignity embittered her somewhat.

"Lucia is neither a Theobald nor a Bardold," she had been heard to say once, and she had said it with much rigor.

A subject of much onorersation in private circles had been Lucia's future. It shad been discussed in whispers since her seventeenth year, but no one had seemed to approach any solution of the difficulty. Upon the subject of her plans for her granddaughter Lady Theobald had preserved stern silence. Once, and once only, she had allowed herself to be betrayed into the expression of a sentiment connected with the matter.

"If Miss Gaston marries," she repeated.
Lady Theobald turned upon her, slowly an