THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

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a great deal of fight, and used much alow language,before he was pinioned by Jack M gomery, Guasy Browne, and two other yo fellows who came to their assistance. Cl knelt at he whispered command of Mr. Fe-sham like a frightened child, without heas one word more of prayer or exi-tation, and at length amid deafening peak thunder the benedision was pronounced, the bridegroom, who had stood with his y-round Clars's waist for the last five minn turned up her pale face with his hand tissed it. Nobody else kissed or coogra-lated her except Mr. Jackson, who had as bolt upright during the ceremony like a pi of the church, as he was, and who now a ' God bleave me Clare. I hone He will h

That's not the place," said Mr. Fever im with the ring still in his hand.

" It's flying in the

ing of the still us struggling and s of the church, w a great deal of fi language, before l