## THE SALISBURY TRUTH.

VOL $\%$


THE MINISTER'S PIE.

| an hour in the mornin, they might chase it it then." <br> 'That's a good-lookin' pie-pretty don't never put much shortnin' in anything of that kind. It's rich enough inside to make up. But you're young, an' have got a good many things to learn yet. I run in to see if you could spare me a cup of yeast; mine soured, and the last batch of bread I made I had to throw it to the hogs." "Certainly," and a roguish smile fluttered over the fair face of the minister's wife, at this specimen of her meddlesome neighbor's economy. But she silence, and taking the cup that Miss Patience produced from baneath her |
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SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1887.
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