# THE FRANKLIN PRESS. 

\section*{ <br> |  | Afrights the hearts of all the whiteAnd in the buggy is a helpless child! |
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|  |  |
| ama mevillaso loater con |  |
| nos donoid an any about the thaty |  |
| dinima pal ot water for your |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { But there's a look upon the loaff } \\ & \text { Thuee says he'll pay the priee of } \\ & \text { soday. } \end{aligned}$ |
| Wheredeat he duelli? Motrugge ever | Ho droop-the cruel hootat they po |
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|  |  |
|  |  | <br> THE NEW MINISTER}


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| :---: | :---: |
|  | Mrimam, what a ratilepate |
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|  |  |
| ing were they |  |
|  | , |
|  |  |
| and a bright woo | re huband is |
|  | Viole smiled, and Mrram yan |
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| She was a woman past 30 , yet very | of thistledown. <br> Viclet Brown sat gasing into the |
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|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | she felt very lonely this October afternoon. |
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|  |  |
| Violet was perhaps quite al attractive In her mature womanhood asbcen in her fresher girl days. |  |
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| "Tonlght?" sald Aunt Viclet. "Andis the parsonage all In readiness?""All prepnared, I believe. And, what |  |
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| that frst nishtre |  |
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| Ingly, stealing both arms around MissBrown's slender walst, "nobody ever thinks of ycu being old:" |  |
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|  |  |
| neverth |  |
|  |  |
| "Aunt Violet," said Mirinm, sudder- Iy , as sho sat looking for full In tave ly, as shb sat looking for full in tas |  |
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| "My dear child, Isn't Brown a suffi-ciently cognomen but you want to change it into the still more hackcoved name of Smith" |  |
|  |  |
| neyed name of Smith? "I wasn't thinking of the nawe, Aunt Vlolet-I was only raflecting to myself |  |
| Violet-I was only reffecting to myself what a splendid minister's wife ycu "I shall never make anytody's wife, Miriam. |  |
|  | stile leading, from the main road, aind entered the flluminated glow of the autumnal woods. |
|  |  |
| What nonomene: eljeultated the gay |  |
|  |  |
|  | unintentionaliy startled you.""Not at all." Vlolet looked up earn-estly at his face as she answered."Perhaps you can direct me to the |
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|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | to my localities <br> "You are on the direct path now |
|  |  |
| "Aunty! Did you really? | Clarence 8 mith." scrutinizingly into her face. |
|  |  |
| 'I was foolish and wished to test my |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | Vlolet Brown trembled Hke an aspen |
|  | leaf, but she strove to control herself."The world is full of just chance meetings, Clarence." |
|  |  |
|  | She had half turned away, but the gentleman had put down his valise,and was evidently fnclined not to part |
| only spending the summer vacation,a college student, In our quiet village.""What was his last name? |  |
|  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { do not let us disinter any more of the } \\ & \text { horrid past. I have told you my folly. } \end{aligned}$ |  |
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|  |  |
| You are not an oicr madd | $\rightarrow$ |
| It, mind 1 mean to enter the lust with |  |
|  | she asked, the blue-gray eyes softenfig to a ntrangely tender brightness. |
| tavor. The parronage wowle matio a |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| full of delfclous Iittle bay' windows and | motur plast |
|  |  |
| "He le just 35 ," said Eme, "for Descon Alden told me so.""Did he say whether he was good- |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Thirty-five-that is rather old-bach- |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | There la a Garden of Eden created <br> anew for every happy pair of lovers |
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 Midem




