

BEHIND THE MASK.

Behind the mask—the smiling face is often full of woe.

A SOLITARY PASSENGER.

The 10:50 train from White Peak was late that snowy February night.

Not that the Big Pine telegraph was ordinarily open at so late an hour as this.

"It will be only another hour of work," she told herself, cheerfully.

"A perfect Amazon," he said to himself, "and a pretty one, too."

"Mad!" muttered the stranger to himself.

In an instant Eunice Barlow was out in the deep snow of the rule board platform.

"Is this the station?" said a low, well-modulated voice.

"You are mistaken, sir," she said, in answer to his questions.

four miles away. The agent is detained at home by sickness.

"There is no one here but me," said Miss Barlow.

"I am awfully obliged to you," said the gentleman.

"Yes," responded the telegraph operator.

"I may depend on you?" with imploring emphasis.

"It seems to me," observed the young man.

"A good deal of it is forced upon them, and a good deal they assume themselves."

"Mad!" muttered the stranger to himself.

"Oh, come, now, won't you give a fellow a chance?" uttered her companion.

"And I have made a mistake, too," said Eunice with a gasp.

train. I was all alone, but I could have locked him into the ticket office perfectly safe.

Sir Ernest Tinsallon slept in the spare chamber that night.

"Only think," said Miss Barlow.

"But I haven't thanked you half enough."

"The prettiest girl you ever saw, by Jove!" reiterated in that earnest way of his.

And the English bride laughed humoredly.

Spookes and The Picket. For the past six weeks public interest has been centered on an old house.

"Why, there's two of 'em to-night."

"I heard the conductor bark out something about pine of one sort or another."

A Terrible Audience.

Having had a long rest from acting, I returned to Melbourne to play a short engagement with my former partner at the Haymarket.

The first act of the play progressed with but little excitement.

As the play progressed, their enthusiasm increased.

As the play progressed, their enthusiasm increased.

As the play progressed, their enthusiasm increased.

As the play progressed, their enthusiasm increased.

As the play progressed, their enthusiasm increased.

As the play progressed, their enthusiasm increased.

As the play progressed, their enthusiasm increased.

A Grateful Legislator.

From the New York Star. It is related of one of the most rugged of the rural Empire State senators.

"What for?" asked the Senator.

"I see that I was mistaken," said the officer.

"I'm glad of it," said the Senator.

"Some other member of the family?" asked the doctor.

"Well," said the young girl.

How the Typewriter was Invented. In connection with a friend, Samuel W. Soule.

Economy of Heat and Fuel. From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Forgot His Sweetheart's Name. Rather a singular thing occurred at the county clerk's office.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII. MAY 17—PARABLE OF THE POUNDS.

Golden Text: "He That Is Faithful In That Which Is Least Is Faithful Also In Much."

WE HAVE for our lesson today verses 11 to 27 in the sixth chapter of Luke.

Jericho was so situated on the great road which led from the countries east of the Jordan.

Place—A street in Jericho and the house of Zacchaeus.

1. And as they heard these things, he added and made a parable, because he was nigh to Jerusalem.

2. He said, therefore, A certain nobleman went into a far country to receive for himself a kingdom.

3. And he called his ten servants, and delivered them ten pounds, and said unto them, Occupy till I come.

4. But his citizens hated him, and sent a message after him, saying, We will not have this man to reign over us, because he hath said, I will be king.

5. And it came to pass, that when he was returned, having received the kingdom, then he commanded these servants to be called unto him, to whom he had given the money, that he might know how much every man had gained by trading.

6. Then came the first, saying, Lord, thy pound hath gained five pounds.

7. And he said likewise to him, Be thou also over five cities.

8. And another came, saying, Lord, behold, here is thy pound, which I have kept laid up in a napkin.