

"Little Brother"

MISS Stanley was a plump and white English girl, tall and shapely. The Mexican girls, who crowded out their carriage...

stance rushed forward with a scream, the key fell with a crunch on the little, old, gray head. At that moment the pin gave way, for adobe walls are not strong...

There was one dominating, awful groan—then a sinister silence. A moment of sickening uncertainty for that unemotional young Englishwoman, and Tony Dyart, panting, food and bloodstains on his face and hands...

He said Rosita was dead, and he thought the "little brother" would die also, for while he was struggling with him, a policeman had crept up and struck him over the head with a heavy iron bar...

By the time Rosita returned with the food Constance, who understood Spanish very well, had heard much of the little brother's story. She declined to look through the peep hole at him ravening over his dinner...

Mr. Dyart had but lately risen from the following letter: "Dear Mollie: Tell father I am looking after the mining business in great shape. Mexico is rather jolly. I went to the government hall last night. Only one English girl there, Miss Stanley, a pretty girl. I knew her brother, Dick Stanley, at Trinity. Won a cup at the three-mile. He's a pretty good sport. To tell you the truth, I can get that light colored bitch of Oglethorpe for eight guineas to buy her. Look out for Tobin's foot. Don't let the old duffer from the Clancarty stables fool with it. Tell all the 'old folk' that Master Tony sent them love and wishes them a good practice crop. Love to all. Yours, TONY."

Constance was very lovely at the dance, in a faint green brocade, with a quantity of creamy old lace. Some crimson poppies were twisted round her ivory shoulders. One or two round the flaming flowers shone from her pale gold hair. Mr. Dyart completely lost his head over her; as he had a lot of possessions in Ireland, among them a rich father and an ancient and honorable ancestry, he could afford to do so.

SOME CENSUS FIGURES.

Table with columns: Population, 1900, Actual, Increase, P. C. Lists cities like New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Washington, etc.

MIGHTY TIDAL WAVES.

The Inundation at Galveston Will Rank Among Most Disastrous. From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

BRITAIN'S VANISHING TRADE.

English Boots and Shoes Outclassed by Foreign Makes. From the London Express.

EX-MINISTER WOODFORD WEDS.

The Bride Was Formerly His Private Secretary. By Exclusive Wire from The Associated Press.



A pretty Philadelphia belle, when preparing for her summer vacation touring, declared that one of the most important things that she put into her trunk was a package of Ripans Tablets.

Advertisement for Jonas Long's Sons. Includes text: "It Was the Greatest Friday We Ever Saw." "But Tomorrow Must Beat It." "Our Great Friday Afternoon Hourly Sales." "At 2 O'clock Sharp." "At 3 O'clock Sharp." "At 4 O'clock Sharp." "Jonas Long's Sons."