

The Globe's Daily Short Story

A Change of Schedule.

BY LYNN ROBY MEEKINS.

Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co. "Ben" called a clear, silvery voice through the darkness, "come for us for the nine-o'clock train. Don't forget—nine-o'clock."

"All right, Miss Eleanor, all right, miss."

Down the lane leading from the Donald place another team was rapidly traveling, and Ben's horse followed in a steady jog.

In the back seat sat a young man—a very unhappy young man, and he was so busy with his thoughts or his disappointments that he had only monosyllabic for the faint chatter of the old colored driver.

"Don't seem very peart tonight," said Ben.

"Now look here, Ben," was the reply, "I don't feel like talking. Drive on, and don't upset me in a ditch."

"He's upset enough," said Ben to himself. "Guess Mr. Kent Thompson was a little too much for him. Mighty sorry, but this lovin' business suddenly am perplexin'."

Irving Winston, who was a young man who did not feel like talking, was very miserable. He was deeply in love with Eleanor Donald, and that night he had called to put his case before her, hoping and believing for the best. But he had not been in the parlor fifteen minutes before Kent Thompson, an exactly the same grand, arrived. And then it became a matter of endurance, each trying to outstay the other, and both persisting regardless of the knowledge that Miss Donald and her mother would be there the next day and that they needed time for packing.

Honors were even because both left at the same time—it was so late that they simply had to go, if only for decency's sake—but Thompson had the lighter heart because he would travel on the same train with them and they had accepted their transfer of services regarding their preferences in the city.

"The fit's up with me," declared Winston to himself. "I've had my opportunities and have kept putting it off, and now I'm getting just what I deserve. Well, propose on the train and then she'll accept him and I'll be miserable forever afterwards. If I dared, I'd go back now, but that would be silly. No, I'll grin and bear it—that's what I'll do."

Winston owned a cottage near that of the Donalds, who occupied their country home until autumn began to give way to winter and then went South. Ben belonged to Winston's farm, but he was permitted to make extra dollars during the summer and fall months by taking persons to and from the station. There was not a character in the neighborhood sharper than Ben, and he had a high regard for Winston, whom he had known from boyhood.

"He's done missed it tonight, shure's it is a matter of human experi-

ence that one of the 'onesomest feelings' in the world is to get all one's baggage ready for the train and then find out that there must be a wait of six or eight hours. Being becalmed at sea or suspended in balloons that are neither up nor down, is wild excitement in comparison with it. And this by the very law of contrast Winston had an opportunity that was blushing red of face, for he had no time in embracing it, for how could he know that Thompson may not have jumped off the train and that he might be on his way to the house now, driving his mad? As a matter of fact, Thompson was on the train speeding cityward, but Winston had no information that he was. So Winston put his case with a succinctness that was worthy of a lawyer, and his opposition began to elaborate and all the pent-up affection and language of his heart, soul and tongue flowed in factious streams.

Then when he looked back, most beautiful hand-weld, shortly afterwards Mrs. Donald came in, and she was informed of the result.

She smiled as if she was not grieved. "I'm glad you're really in doubt as to which of you—your Kent or I—should prefer for a son-in-law, but it seemed to me that matters in Eleanor's direction were drifting towards me, and then I found that I preferred you. But I really expected it would be Kent."

"There has been a change in the schedule," replied Winston, and they laughed at the recollection of Ben.

But this was not all. The engagement was signed, sealed and ratified before luncheon. In the afternoon there was a more solemn discussion.

"It's just this way, declared Winston. 'We've known each other for ages, and there's no earthly use of postponing the ceremony any longer. You want to go South, and I have nothing to keep me here and I want to go South with you. Now, why not be married this very day and all go together on the 8:30 train tomorrow morning?'"

It seemed preposterous, but as it was discussed and as Winston's eloquence grew the difficulties seemed to fade. Neither wanted a fancy wedding, and the Rev. Dr. Brown lived only a half mile away. They talked it over until almost tea time, and then they placed the matter before Mrs. Donald. She was shocked.

"Why," she declared, "I thought that you would wait at least two or three months."

"There has been another change in the schedule," said Winston.

"It looks to me," replied Mrs. Donald, "as if you were trying to run a special train."

In a way they did. Ben went for the Rev. Dr. Brown, and amid the packed trunks there was a solemn ceremony. The next morning Ben was not vexed at the delay, but he felt well back in the "next benches." He was in full time for the 8:30, and when he saw the engine pull out and waved good luck to the happy couple, he said with a radiant smile, "We shurely caught de train dis time—we suitably did."

in front. The giraffe that is wrinkled round the waist and drawn down in front is made of red velvet and fastened with an oblong buckle of garnets.

Separate matinee waists are worn more and more. They are made of lace and are preferred to taffetas. They are considered "newer." Color effects are striking, not to say lurid, in many cases.

"Daring" is too mildly descriptive a term for the waists of the season. One made with a trifle cape collar of the same, open in front over a wide band of Venice point lace. A giraffe of cherry red velvet tightens at the waist. Below the giraffe is fastened in a knot with two short ends, and no loops. The sleeves are in two parts, a long upper puff and a long, narrow lower arm. At the bottom of the puff a lace and scarf like that around the collar is twisted and knotted

the different degrees being defined by the length of the train, the ending by the month with miniver and the powdering of the cape with ermine. The coronets for peeresses are to be a rim circle with pearls (represented by silver balls), and in the case of a countess, marchioness and duchess, with strawberry ermine. The cap of the coronet is to be of crimson velvet.

Peers who are minors and Irish peers who are not summoned to the coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey, but the wives of Irish peers are included. Widows of peers who have remarried under the rank of the peerage are not to be summoned.

Finally, only those peers and peeresses who claim the right to be present at the coronation before January 1 of next year will be commanded to attend.

FRIED CHICKEN.

For fried chicken, clean the chicken, size it and be careful to remove the pin feathers and the oil bag. Divide it at the joints and take out the bones from the breast, legs and thighs, being careful to leave the joints in good shape. Wipe the pieces with a cloth which has been wrung out of cold water, and dredge well with flour which has been seasoned with salt and pepper. Dredge again with flour if the pieces are not well covered. Fry out several slices of fat salt pork, and cook the chicken carefully in the hot pork fat. Fat enough should be used to keep the chicken brown, and it should be a nice even brown on each side. Arrange the chicken on a hot platter with the legs and neck at one end, the wings and neck at the other, and breast in the middle. Serve with a chestnut puree and with a gravy, using only enough of the latter to moisten the meat, and pass the remainder in a gravy boat.

Cream Gravy for Fried Chicken.—Pour off the fat which may be left in the pan after frying the chicken; wipe out the brown crumbs, pour back about one tablespoon of the clear fat, add two level teaspoons of flour, and when well mixed add a cup of rich cream. Season with salt and pepper, and when thoroughly cooked and thick, strain it over the meat.

Chestnut Puree, with Fried Chicken.—Prepare one pound of chestnuts by cutting a half-inch cross through the shell of each one, and then place in a pan with one tablespoon of butter. Put the pan over a slow fire and shake it occasionally. In ten or fifteen minutes try one of the nuts, and as soon as the shells and brown skin can be taken off, take them from the fire and peel them. Put the peeled nuts into a clean stewpan, and cover them with chicken stock. Add one small onion, any quantity of salt, and a spoonful of water. Cook for one hour, or until the nuts are soft, then strain through a fine sieve, and add one cup of milk. Season with salt and pepper, and serve the cream gravy separately.

Brown Bread Roll with Cream.—One cup of sifted flour, one cup of milk, one-half cup of granulated cornmeal, one-half cup of bread flour, one teaspoon of yeast, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of molasses and one pint of sweet milk. Mix the molasses, sugar and flour, salt, baking powder and soda thoroughly together, then add the molasses and milk. Stir in the yeast and soda, and mix all together. Spread on a plate and chill them until quite hard.

Mix the salt and baking powder with the flour and beat in the cold butter and lard until it is well mixed, then moisten with ice water to a stiff dough that may be rolled up into a ball.

Roll it out on a well floured board, and pat it down until it is one-half-inch thick, and is in a long, narrow strip. Divide it into a thick roll. Divide it in the middle, turn each piece over, and pat it down. Roll it out on a well floured board, and pat it down until it is one-half-inch thick, and is in a long, narrow strip. Divide it into a thick roll. Divide it in the middle, turn each piece over, and pat it down.

Pastry for Under Crust of Two Pies.—One cup of sifted pastry flour, one-fourth teaspoon each of salt and baking powder, two level tablespoons each of butter and lard, and one-half cup of milk. Mix the flour and salt together, then add the butter and lard until it is well mixed, then moisten with ice water to a stiff dough that may be rolled up into a ball.

Roll it out on a well floured board, and pat it down until it is one-half-inch thick, and is in a long, narrow strip. Divide it into a thick roll. Divide it in the middle, turn each piece over, and pat it down.

Menu for Tuesday.

BREAKFAST.

LUNCH.

DINNER.

Her Coming Out Gown.

Miss Alice Roosevelt, whose coming out at the White house at the New York will be a notable event, will have a debutante trousseau of much beauty. Her coming out gown is a white tulle affair, looking much less expensive than it really is.

The Duke of Norfolk, an earl marshal, has issued his order concerning the robes and coronets which are to be worn by the peers and peeresses at the coronation of King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra, says the London Messenger.

The order sets forth that the robe or mantle of the peers be of crimson velvet edged with miniver, the cape faced with miniver pure, and powdered with bars or rays of ermine according to their degrees. Barons are entitled to two rows, while a duke is allowed four rows. These robes are to be worn over all court dresses, uniforms or regimentals.

The orders for coronets are more complicated. A baron is to have a circlet of rubies, a marquess is to have four rows of strawberry leaves and silver balls alternately, the latter to be a little raised on points above the rim. A duke's coronet is only to have eight small strawberry leaves on the circles.

The order with regard to the coronets states that they are to be of silver gilt, the caps of crimson velvet turned up with ermine, with a gold tassel on the top, and no jewels except such as may be set or used in the coronets, or counterpoised pearls instead of silver balls.

On the order of the peeresses as to be of crimson velvet, the distinctions between

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GUESSED IT WRONG

GERMAN SPECULATORS DISAPPOINTED IN RETIREMENT OF THE N. P. PREFERRED

FIGURED ON AT LEAST 115

Influence of United States Stock Operations Are Strongly Felt in Germany, Especially in Iron.

BERLIN, Nov. 17.—The redemption of Northern Pacific stock by the Northern Securities company and the iron report, both American matters, were subjects of foremost interest on the bourse during the past week.

In its financial article the Kreuz Zeitung says: "The influence of the United States stock exchanges and the United States generally continue to be very strongly felt here."

An advance in New York quotations, this paper says, regularly causes a corresponding rise in Berlin the following day, and Berlin obediently bulls the market when New York rises. The Kreuz Zeitung does not consider this fact as indicative of German economic dependence upon the United States. This already exists "but," continues the paper, "the danger draws nearer every prominent stock in the market, and the disappearance of Northern Pacific preferred from the German market, as this stock has always been one of the most active securities on the Berlin and Frankfurt bourses."

Iron Market Strengthening.

A strong American iron market imparted strength to German iron markets during the week, notwithstanding the reports to the effect that the outlook continues bad. The Frankfurter Zeitung says:

"The danger of American competition in the German iron market is growing. Of course the American demand is at present so strong that imports from the United States are impossible, but the time is probably not distant when the United States will throw her product not only into the markets of the world, but also begin competition in Germany."

The temper of the bourse during the last week was markedly better, although transactions remained at all departments show gains, particularly iron and bank shares. The rise in the latter is due to the announcement that the government has completed the bill reforming the bourse law.

WRECKED IN A FOG.

British Ship and Cargo Are a Total Loss.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Nov. 17.—The barkentine Titania, Liverpool for St. John's, was wrecked yesterday morning in a dense fog near Cape Race. One

ROBBERS GET AWAY

DESPERATE MARAUDERS RAID THE POSTOFFICE AND STORES IN A KANSAS TOWN

ARMED CITIZENS TAKE A HAND

Watched the Bank Until Daylight and Fled the Baffled Burglars Had Fled—Bloodhounds on the Trail.

WELLINGTON, Kan., Nov. 17.—Safes blowers raided Milan, a small town sixteen miles west of here, at an early hour today, and after entering every prominent store in the town, the one in which the postoffice is located, wrecked the safe and fixtures of the Milan State bank with dynamite. Two doors were blown off the safe, but the third, on which was the time lock, resisted the force of the explosives, and citizens rushed into the streets with shotguns and drove the robbers away before they had secured any plunder.

Believing the robbers were concealed in the bank, a posse kept watch until daylight, when it was discovered they had escaped. Scouts in a raid in the bank was \$4,000, for which no search was made. As a result of the raid the robbers secured a few dollars. Bloodhounds from Wichita were taken to Milan, but they refused to take the scent, and the pursuit was abandoned.

ROOSEVELT GOING SOUTH.

President to Visit Charleston Exposition on Feb. 12.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 17.—Next Sunday week the exposition will open here with a religious service, in which all denominations will take part. The formal opening of the exposition will take place on Monday, Dec. 2. Chauncey M. Depew, of New York, will deliver the principal oration and President Roosevelt will start the wheels moving by wire from the White house. The president has accepted an invitation to visit the exposition with his cabinet on Feb. 12, Lincoln's birthday, and it is hoped he will be able to remain here several days, a number of entertainments having been projected in his honor, among them a deer hunt on the private grounds of President Wagner, of the exposition company. Exhibits are arriving each day by the trainload.

Picture Puzzle.

Three little puzzles going to seek their fortunes. Find the two men and a wolf. The solution to puzzle in Saturday's Globe: The dog's head is under the fisherman's hand, and the tree limbs form the owner's profile.

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Things a Woman Wants to Know.

GOWNS FOR MATINEE GIRLS.

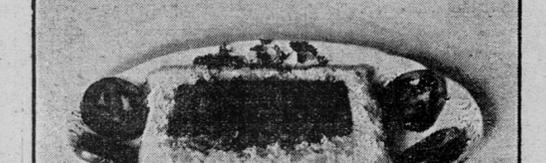
Matinee girls are among us again in full force. Wednesdays and Saturdays find the streets full of them, stunningly arrayed in gowns that vary from simple tailor-made to elaborate visiting toilets. Happy medium frocks are made of loose woven fuzzy stuffs, something like homespun, while the extremes are carried out in delicate laces and in frices.

Everything is plentifully trimmed. Gray and white mixtures promise to be favorite colors. Angora gray, with a long, white fur will be especially modish. Embroidery braid and galons are the most popular garniture.

Many of the new skirts are made in three parts, the upper one being extra long and the lower one trailing and quite flaring all the way around.

Black and white loses nothing in general admiration. One of the successes of the season is a white faille and black

BAKED SAUSAGE IN POTATO BOX.



Those who take out of door exercise, especially in cold weather, may eat good sausages safely. Buy the best and of some make that is reliable. A cheap sausage is more of a mystery than any brand of the despised hash; leave it for those who have no regard for their digestive organs or bodily nutrition.

First of all, the sausage should be pricking them in a few places with a large darning needle or a fine skewer. Arrange in a tin pan in a close row and set in the oven to finish cooking and brown.

Press hot boiled potatoes through a ricer on to a heated platter and mound quickly with two spoons into a square

Book Club Announcement.

By special arrangement with Schuneman & Evans, all purchasers of a membership ticket in their Twentieth Century New Book Club will receive the Daily and Sunday Globe one month free.

Over 200 members of the club are reading all the latest books for 10 cents each, and it is expected that the number will be rapidly increased.

Remember.

Membership in the Book Club... \$1.00
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You Can Get

The membership ticket in the Book Club and the Daily and Sunday Globe one month on trial for only \$1.00.

Book Club tickets on sale at the business office of The Globe.