

PALATIAL ABODE FOR CATS

House for Felines, in Connecticut, is Perfectly Appointed at Cost of \$25,000.

A palace for cats, which with its furnishings cost \$25,000, is the remarkable establishment erected by Mrs. Clifford B. Harmon, daughter of Commodore E. C. Benedict, at Greenwich, Conn. Mrs. Harmon is famous as a breeder of cats, especially Angoras and Persians, several of her pets having won the championship of America at different times.

To care for these blue-blooded and aristocratic felines properly, as well as to show them to the best advantage, Mrs. Harmon decided that a special building was needed. Accordingly she gave instructions to her architect to draw plans for what is undoubtedly the most modern as well as the most costly catery in the world.

The establishment, which includes, besides the kennels of the cats a ten-room cottage and office for those in direct charge of the animals, covers more than an acre. The main kennel contains 20 pens for the cats, each of which is fitted up with every known device that will add to the comfort and health of its occupants. The partitions separating the pens are of fine woven wire on a highly-polished hardwood base, thus insuring plenty of light and air. At a convenient height in each pen are several shelves upon which the cats may climb. The pens also contain dainty individual sleeping baskets, and once a cat has been introduced to its own bed, it never attempts to use that belonging to another one.

Even pampered and beribboned Persian cats valued at a thousand dollars, enjoy an occasional romp out of doors as much as the most plebeian.

SOUGHT ROOM IN TOWN JAIL

Weary Traveler Mistook Prison for the Leading Hotel to Which He Was Directed.

Marvin Charles of Buffalo is a stranger in Georgetown, and when he got off the train at Georgetown about eight o'clock at night he hardly knew which way to turn from the depot. He was tired, hungry and dirty and he wanted to hurry to a hotel where he could wash, get his supper and then seek his room for sleep.

Charles inquired of the first man he met as to where he could find a hotel. The man described the big hotel of the town, and told Charles to walk down the main street to the big brick house with a porch on it.

Charles walked down until he came to such a house and then walked in. A heavy-set man in his shirt sleeves met him and inquired his business, and then nearly fell over when Charles asked for a room. He carefully explained to Charles that he was the sheriff and that Charles had wandered into the county jail.

Charles walked another block and arrived at the real hotel.—Georgetown (Del.) Dispatch to Philadelphia Record.

Need for Stronger Roads.

Motor trucks are now made of such great capacity that they are proving a serious strain on the roads and highways, so that in many states there are regulations controlling their movement, limiting their speed and weight. An experimental grooved concrete track is being tried on a long private right of way between Pittsburg, Kan., and Fort Scott, Kan. Trucks and cars desiring to use this road can do so on paying a small toll. The road is fitted with cement or concrete tracks, twelve inches wide and conceived so that the wheels of an automobile will stay in them. It is a single-track line, with switches at certain points, to allow machines to pass each other. If this road is successful it will be extended to Kansas City.

Imposing Roll of Honor.

The Cunard line is to perpetuate the memory of its officers and other employees who have served with distinction in the war. It has provided for an imposing roll of honor, destined for a prominent position in the new buildings at the Pierhead, Liverpool. With its massive gold frame it measures some 8 by 4 feet. It contains some 500 names, including those of nine captains, 109 officers, nine apprentices, 32 engineering officers, 30 pursers, 9 doctors and 250 of the clerical staff. A separate roll of honor has been prepared for the catering department of the Cunard company, and now contains within a few of 400 names.

Blames It on War.

A factory for the manufacture of tinfoil caps or coverings of different colors and lettering for use in covering the mouths and necks of bottles has been established in Santiago, Chile. The daily capacity of the factory is about fifty thousand caps. Formerly these coverings were imported from Germany and France, but owing to difficulties in making the importations since the outbreak of the European war it was considered advisable to establish this factory to supply the local demand.

To Do Away With Chimneys.

Houses without chimneys are to be a feature of London in the near future, according to a London architect. Already designs have been drawn for the erection of villas in a London suburb which will not show a solitary chimney to spoil the view from the house opposite. These villas will be heated on the Russian system, which dispenses entirely with the open fire.

WE ARE CUTTING PRICES

On many things that we wish to clean up. Men's Winter Clothing and Overcoats has had a deep cut.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear---some garments have been cut in half. Furs have a severe cut. Some of our Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes have been marked down to remarkable low prices. Many other items that are in demand just at this time have been marked down to bed rock. We have many practical Xmas gifts to show you.

EAGLE MERCANTILE CO.

DO YOUR XMAS SHOPPING EARLY

O'Toole Meets McGonigal on Morning After Thanksgiving

(By GEORGE H. WYATT.)

"Good mornin' till yez, Misher McGonigal," remarked O'Toole as he drifted wearily into the attorney's office the morning after Thanksgiving, deposited his hat on the floor, himself in Mr. McGonigal's office chair and nonchalantly kicked over the waste paper basket. "Good mornin' O' say, in' how is it yez are a-falein' follin' the sobjowation av the turkey dinner av yesterday?"

"Is it 'falein' foine uts are ather sellin' till me, yez are, Misher McGonigal? Sure, an' ut's a pervaricay--ther yez are, O'im thinkin'. Phwy do O' think this an' so av ye, does yez ax? Of have me reasons, Misher McGonigal. As to pivat those silt cause reasons are O'ff state that the most av them consist av the soight O' had av yez a-standin' fornist the mahogany wid the left foot av yez a-reposin' on ye brass rail an' the right arm av yez a-tiltin' the high sign, in the shape av Tom an' Jerries an' egnogs an' straighten an' long toddies av ye gazed fornist yezell' at the picher av a moon about the age an' complexion av Misher McGonigal in the great big lukin' glass a-takin' av the anti-prohibition dope av three dimyocrat enthusiasts.

"An' roight on top av the illigit innner yez were ather puttin' out av the runnin' lollyin' the illegit seminat yez were a-tellin' till me yez thought yez would listin' to by proxy, sildin' Misher McGonigal an' the little 'ficks to church in place av goin' there yersell'."

"Sure, an' O' axes yez, mon till mon, yez could ut happin' that yez could be ather therwise than that yez had a lark gran taste in the mouth av yez ather puttin' all that liquid oh-be-joy-ut on top av the gobbler an' the brains an' the cranberries an' the aince pote, made widout mate an' also widout brandy, that had gone to uts last roostin' place in the little tummy av yez?"

"Don't attempt to deny the allegation, Misher McGonigal! Faith, an' lida' O' lamp yez av ye come a-strayin' in' oop the avnoo a-liggerin' from first on wan soide and nixt on the ither? An' didn't O' hear yez a-tellin' till the stars in tones av song widout mooste, that O' won't go home till mornin', namein' yersell'?"

"So, confiss, Misher McGonigal, that 'is falein' loike the divil yez are this mornin'."

"Sure! O' know anny wan can ato av the strootin' toorkey cock, together wid the fixin's an' ither arrangements, an' that anny wan can turn the intensional accountment av the insolve av his silt into a sewer, ly he wants to, an' survive for the toime at laste, however, the coffin varnish wid which he decorates his interior furnishin's is av the proper make an' the roight blind."

"But let me tell till yez, Misher McGonigal, me bye, the stoof that yez get in this siltion av the unvers phvere the prothectin' love av a guardin' government says that thate av the wuruld--red licker--shall later the mouth av a mon to stale away the brains av him for the comin' av about fifteen or sixteen years yet to evolve out av the dim an' misterious byways av an unexplored future, that stoof, Misher McGonigal, is not calculated to lave sissosubus av intine delight in a mon's interior furnishin's--spechully whin 'is mixed oop an' conglomerated wid toorkey an' ither burds av passage. "Fax, a 'is knowin' wherof O' am speakin' an talkin' av, Misher McGonigal. Loike our frind, Rolley, av the Posey county farm, wur whin he

stated he'd 'et in ivery resturawant 'twixt here an' Santa Fal, O' have drunk cocktails in ivery booze parlor--most--twixt Nigry Falls an' the Golden Gate an' from Montreal to Winnypig an' thince down through the shiftn' sanes av the chansin' states to Galveston an' Corpus Christy--Lorrad save the name--an' on across the foine into the cactis planes av the lands av the Montezoomas av old, an' the mazuma lovers av the prisint--which the last, me bye, are the lineal descendents av the thavein' cut-throate av the romantic Sp. av a half a loppreded centuries which has croumbled to dust an' gone away from us. O've thrled 'em all, Misher McGonigal: O've durrink milled port wid the monicled Willies from across the ravin' wathers; O've durrink coffy an' brandy ponies wid the Frinch Ceandians; O've bathed me intherior scenery wid that smoky-tastin' Scotch av which the story tellers write; O've deluged me tank wid foamn' lager from the land av 'Boch der Kaiser'; O've buried me nose in dokays av fragrant mint av O've sipped the brew av the gods from old Kalmucky; O've sazed into the twinklin' orbs av smollin' sirens across gobblis av booble wather; O've swigged the foive eint sky rockets av the barreel houses along the river front; O've durrink av the good ould Irish distillation av oats; O've ax' fornist the entrancin' senritas, wid love in their oives an' murder in their souls--may the saints convict thim--an' squashed me thernal foies wid muscat an' aqua pulco; O've punished me digestive architecture wid 'arf an' 'arf an' seltzer highballs; O've used the tuncel' whole lappin' oop the Mountain Dew av the Coorberlands an' the festive whole corn whiskey av the Ozarks; O've avon' gone so far as to durrink the alkali wather av the Powther river country, but, Misher McGonigal, O've niver had the heart av me hardin' agin the bist intherist av me so as to enable me to punish the stummick av me wid durrinkin' Oklahoma brandis av suddin death an' everlastin' de-struchshen

"That is, wid wan exception O' niver have. "Wan toime, Misher McGonigal, may the saints preservo me, O' met a festive bootlegger who'd succeeded in dodgin' the rivoos an' the police department an' the constables an' sich loike ilk. An' from this felly O' bought a quart av an admixchuro av hell an' damnation that would av scorched a throat av brass an' made the divil his silt' ashamed av the mildness av the foies in his hotel for lost sois. "O' tuck wan drink av this, Misher McGonigal, an' immediately ather O' would av robbed me grandmither only O' couldn't find the grave av her. O' tuck the second durrink av this dope, Misher McGonigal, an' a cop threatened to arrest me for attemptin' to pick me own pocket; O' tuck the third durrink, Misher McGonigal, an' felt fit for trasin' but was powerless to commit even petty larceny; O' tuck still another drop av that crayther, Misher McGonigal, an' sorrowin' frinds told me ather that O' parath-ed the strates an' avnoo, arrum an' arrum wid a nager on wan soide av me an' a socialist on the ither a declaimin' athernately agin the government an' the grand-father law.

"Thim four durrinks, Misher McGonigal, av the Four Roses av Oklahoma played the divil wid me digestion, ruined me disposition an' made a rock-ribbed prohibitionist av me for lver an' lver, besides shatterin' me faith

in the truth an' veracity av anny mon who will humberd his insolve Prasmyal an' Ypres wid that same kind av boot-legger dope av an avenin' an' tell till the face av me the nixt mornin' tho' he's falein' foine.

"Phwy, blither me sowl, Misher McGonigal, uts hopein' O' am that O'll niver be able to mix anther slather av norther or top anther brick, if ather seein' yez sluggin' that booze last night loike O' did, wan durrink after the ither av that kind av stoof that wud make a maltose kitten, ather absorb in wan durrink av ut, insolt a bull dog, blither me sowl. O' say till yez, uts thinkin' O' am whin yez tell till me this mornin' that uts falein' foine yez are this day, tho' uts lyin' yez are--lyin' pure an' simple.

"Yez may stand fornist a jury, Misher McGonigal, me bye, an' make thim believe that murder is silt definn' an' that the murdered mon committed soysoid; yez may debase the wofe av the boozom av yez into be-lavein' yez are the parygone av vir-chuw an' a pluk av perfection; yez may appear on all the stoops an' platforms av the counthry an' make all the voters believe that the pollytix av this great new state is as pure as the driven snow; yez may plade the cause av the prisint bankin' laws non-informemint an' make the mon tho't payin' ninety-six per eint intherist believe he's the mistoriant annoited av the Lorrad an' a privileged crayther entirely; yez may dthrop a quarter into the contraybuchin box av a Sunday, wid rage in the heart av yez for havin' parthod wid the coln, an' make the preacher believe yez fale av plous as yez luk, but O'ly he domed, Misher McGonigal, if yez can durrink Oklahoma whiskey all night an' make me believe yez are falein' foine the nixt mornin'."

Cleaning Up Field Huge Job

(Continued from Page One.)

up earth. These all must be disposed of. This is a sanitary war. If there have been no plagues it is because the cleaning-up has been thorough. All this gruesome collection is disposed of hygienically. Usable material is parked and sent to the rear; guns are stacked in orderly piles, according to make; bayonets and scabbards and swords and headgear and all the rest, ditto. The stuff is listed and shipped and receipts and waybills are all properly made out and signed and sealed.

Then the advancing army settles down in its new home. It had made a fairly comfortable place during the months of waiting, but all this has been left behind and a new start is made. The former quarters of German officers and men are transformed, with much scouring and scrubbing and disinfecting, into quarters for the French officers and men.

Today the battlefield of Champagne is comparatively clean. But one still occasionally stumps one's toe against something or other, very unpleasant.

GET RID OF THOSE POISONS IN YOUR SYSTEM

You will find Dr. King's New Life Pills a most satisfactory laxative in releasing the poisons from your system. Accumulated waste and poisons cause manifold ailments unless released. Dizziness, spots before the eyes, blackness and a miserable feeling generally are indications that you need Dr. King's New Life Pills. Take a dose tonight and you will experience grateful relief by morning. 25c.

Subscribe for the Daily Express.

Short Stories OF THE TOWN

Death Claims Infant.

Arthur Earl Link, aged 1, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Link, died at the family home, 917 Oregon avenue, this morning. The funeral services will be conducted at the Church of the Holy Name tomorrow, Tuesday, morning at 10 o'clock a. m.

Small Fire This Morning.

A fire alarm turned in from 312 South Sixth street at 7:40 this morning, called out the Central fire department. The fire was in the residence of J. H. Montgomery and originated in the kitchen flue. Damage was light, amounting to about seventy-five dollars on both building and contents, fully covered by insurance.

Will Possibly Go After the Birds.

Curley Reynolds, the city clerk, states that about half the male population of Chickasha have been inquiring at his office this morning for "hunter's license." Judging that each of these wanted to begin with the opening on the "bird season" day after tomorrow, and enjoy Nimrodial sports, Mr. Reynolds has referred all parties to A. C. Hampton, who has the particular industry of issuing such licenses in his especial care.

Return from Sad Trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Sheeog returned this morning from Bellevue, Texas, where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Riley, mother of the former, whose death occurred Saturday at the home of her niece near Shamrock, Texas. Mrs. Riley was 78 years of age and had been very feeble for several years. Since the death of her husband about three years ago she had spent much of her time at the home of her son here but went to Shamrock for a visit several months ago. Mr. Sheeog was summoned to her bedside the early part of last week and remained till the end, accompanying the body to Bellevue.

Hang-overs in Police Court.

With the Monday morning's coming a number of prisoners answered to their names in police court this morning and paid for the hang-overs, and other things in due and ancient form. Three women from the lower world left cash bonds in the total sum of thirty dollars, one immoral woman was fined two dollars for being on the streets after 9 o'clock in the evening; a man, consorting with the woman in public, drew down the same fine; two charged with fighting resulted, upon inquiry, in one of the number being fined five dollars, while the other was dismissed; a case of too much argument water, internally applied, coupled with charges of carrying concealed weapons, called for a 25-dollar cash bond. End of chapter.

EVENTS IN THE WAR ONE YEAR AGO TODAY. The Russians invaded Dark-ehmen, about 25 miles inside the German frontier. British resumed bombardment of Zebrunke, Flinders. King George went to the French front.

New Way Shoe Shop

Just received a large shipment of red plug rubber heels. We have them to fit your shoes.

Work Called for and Delivered 520 Chickasha Ave.

Seasonable Suggestions

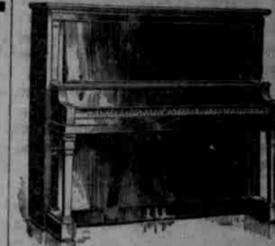
Palate Ticklers for the Fagged Appetite

- Buckwheat Flour, Heinz Mince Meat, California Comb Honey, English Currants, Palermo Citron, Ribbon Cane Sorghum, Florida Sweet Oranges, Heinz Plum Pudding, Fresh Nuts and Candies.

GEO. K. POWERS PHONES 6 3-624.

Big Masonic Meet is Being Held at Waco

By United Press. WACO, Texas, Nov. 29.—Fifteen hundred Masons are expected to visit Waco between now and December 10. The grand chapter committee on work began a week's session here today, and the grand lodge of Texas will convene here December 6, to remain in session two days. Four days later the committee on work of the Blue lodge will meet here. The committee in charge of the work starting today includes B. K. Hawkins of Brownwood, chairman; V. C. Barnes of Paris; W. V. Lawrence of Carthage; E. W. Henderson of West; and George C. White of Bertram. Special rates have been made by all railroads for the three meetings. WANTED—Clean cotton rag at the Daily Express office. Highest cash price paid.



A NEW PIANO FOR \$150.00

Full size, double veneered, ivory keys, full metal plate, brass flange action, good quality felts, continuous hinges, fine figured mahogany.

If you want a bargain see this instrument.

Gadd's MUSIC AND BOOK STORE Chickasha, Okla.

A Good List from Which to Select a Xmas Present

- A Bible or Testament, A copyright or popular Copyright Book, A padded leather Book, Boys Books, Girls Books, Juvenile Books, A Fountain Pen, A Doll and Doll Buggy, A Music Roll, A Kodak or Camera, A Purse or Card Case, A fine box of Stationery, A Mysto Construction Set, A Calendar, Car's and Booklets, A Fancy Ink Well and Paper Weight and Knife. Various other things. Come and let us help you make a selection.

BOOTH'S Book Store

This Columbia Graphophone and 12 Pieces of Music...\$38.90

Gadd's Music & Book Store Again we must remind our friends that we positively will not accept "want," "rent" and "sale" ads by phone. Do not embarrass us by asking us to do so. DAILY EXPRESS.