



## Chloe Ann's Easter Egg

By FRANK H. SWEET.

[Copyright, 1908, by Frank H. Sweet.]

HUNT DEB sat near the front window of her little house darning a great hole in the heel of Chloe Ann's stocking and wondering "w'at fer dat chille so late."

"Dar she come now?" she exclaimed, glancing up the road. "An' rounin' like a w'il tukkey!"

A moment later the door flew open, and Chloe Ann rushed into the room.

"Aunt Deb," she gasped, "dem gals up ter de schoolhouse—"

"Look yer! I want ter know w'at you mean bustin' inter de house dis way. Youse lackin' in repose o' manners, you is, Chloe Ann! Reckon I done hear old mis' tellin' Miss Rosa dat a 'tousan' times, an' you's des like her. S'het dat doot!"

Chloe Ann, puffing like a small steam tug, rolled up her eyes despairingly and tumbled into a chair.

"Co'se I'd oughter knowed you'd 'spise fer ter year 'bout dem Easter doins,'" she said slyly.

"W'at dey gwine ter do up dar?" inquired Aunt Deb eagerly.

"Chloe grinn'd. "Dem gals," she said, "dey gwine ter git up a show in de schoolhouse, an' dey gwine ter have aigs an'—"

"Aigs?" exclaimed Aunt Deb.

"Aigs," repeated Chloe Ann impressively, "an', mo'n dat, dey ain't gwine ter have nothin' cep' aigs. Dey kin make 'em as small as sparrers' aigs or dey kin make 'em as big as dey kin tote. Dey kin stuff 'em or dey kin leave 'em holler, but ev'ry gal's 'bleeged ter invent de aig by her own alone self, an' mis' Dodd she done tole us dat de gal w'at make de 'riginal aig sho' ter git a prize o' \$10."

Here Chloe Ann paused an instant to give Aunt Deb time to take in the full import of this announcement; then she proceeded with her tale.

"Dat gal wid de long yaller curls she says ter me, 'Nobody a in't 'spectin' yo' u'll make nothin', Chloe Ann.' An' I say, 'Den I 'bleeged ter 'sprise 'em.' Atter dat she axed me ef I reckon I kin make dat prize aig. An' I 'lowed I boum' ter try an' dat I ain't nebb'er lef' behine! Den she laugh mighty scornful an' toss up her head. I ain't say nothin' mo', but I des stan' 'roun' dem gals an' watches out an' years der talk. I knows fer sho' now des how I gwine ter wuk."

"Ain't I allers done tole de folks you was dar git, honey?" cried Aunt Deb.

"But I dunno zackly w'at you mean w'en you talk 'bout de 'riginal aig."

"Ho!" ejaculated Chloe Ann. "'Riginal's de mos' diffunt from de all der, an' I's boum' ter make dat aig. I gwine make de bigges' aig in all creation!"

"Chloe Ann!" shouted Aunt Deb, switching her niece sharply with the stocking she had just mended. "You oncumpunctious ch'il! Don' you lemme year no mo' dat kind o' talk! You gwine be took at your wud some day an' struck dead wid a clap o' tunder, like Anierias and S'fira was done struck w'en dey wasn't mindin' w'at dey say. Go 'long an' fetch in a armful o' light 'ood an' shet de chick'n house do' an' look ter Black Jane. I done sot dar her den dis mornin'. Atter tea we'll set 'roun' de stove an' projec' 'bout dat 'riginal aig."

It was after 10 o'clock when Aunt Deb and her niece rose from their seats before the fire.

"An' atter all dis 'spectin' an' contendin'," said Aunt Deb despondently, "we ain't make out ter kiver dat aig! I kin ax Miss Cole fer de o'er boxes—you'll git yo' pas'board outen dem—an' like 'nough she'll gimme de strong w'ite muslin. But I dunno w'at yo' gwine ter do fer de outside."

"Don' you be troubled in you' min' 'bout dat, Aunt Deb. Law, I's boum' ter an' kiverin' fer dat aig. 'Tain't gwine out de world naked, cert'n sho'. I ain't nebb'er got lef' behine yit, Aunt Deb!"

Aunt Deb spoke truly when she said that the girl was "clar grit." Until the last eighteen months of her life she had always been ill fed and overworked. When she was eleven years old her sickly mother became a helpless invalid, and upon Chloe Ann were laid the burdens far too heavy for one so young.



When the mother died two years later and the father declined to support her, Chloe Ann begged and worked her way from Georgia to a small town in Pennsylvania where Aunt Deb lived.

The poor child could neither read nor write when she entered the village; but, being "clar grit," she ignored the ridicule of the little children with whom she was obliged to recite and worked with all her might to make up for lost time.

Mrs. Dodd, a wealthy and benevolent woman, was at this time greatly interested in raising funds for the orphan asylum which she had been the means of starting in the village. She conceived the idea of interesting the schoolgirls in the enterprise and proposed that they should have an exhibition of Easter eggs of their own invention.

She would give a prize of \$10 for the most singular and unusual production.

Ten cents admission fee should be asked at the door. The ladies should provide refreshments, and after the committee had decided on the "most original egg" there should be a grand sale of the eggs for the benefit of the asylum.

No one was more thoroughly excited than Chloe Ann. She talked about eggs; she dreamed eggs. Her hope and courage never failed, not even when it lacked four days of the appointed time and her egg was still without an outside.

"Law, Aunt Deb, ain't I brung up 'long o' tribulations? Ain't I allers made out to fetch up at de head? I's gwine out dis minute ter 'vestigate de store winders. Spec I'll skiver sump'n 'fo' I comes home."

So saying, Chloe Ann put on her hat and shawl and started off, singing in a high key:

"Hump yo' a'f ter de load an' fergit de distress  
An' dem w'at stan's by ter scoff,  
Fer de hard' de pullin' de longer de res,  
An' de bigger de feed in de trough."

In less than half an hour she was back again. There was a package in her arms and a look of solemn joy on her face.

"Come in de udder room," she said in a hoarse whisper, and Aunt Deb went into the other room without a moment's delay.

When the two emerged from the little bedroom they quivered with the awfulness of the secret in their possession.

The eventful day dawned at last, but it seemed to Chloe Ann the longest day of her life. She was dressed for the evening long before the time, and as soon as the clock struck 7 she ran to the schoolhouse.

When she opened the door she was dazzled with the sight. The boys had trimmed the large room most tastefully with evergreens and had arranged flags and other draperies with charming effect.

The Easter eggs were displayed on tables near the wall. There were enerys almost "as small as sparrers' aigs," with a rosette and loop of very narrow ribbon at each end; eggs of dainty satin filled with tempting candies; eggs covered with swansdown containing bottles of perfume; and eggs resplendent in blue and red velvet or plush large enough to hold comfortably the large dolls that lay within.

Chloe Ann smiled cheerfully upon the rival eggs and went her way, ostentatiously tossing over her shoulder the long scarlet ribbons that depended from a tight braid that stood out at right angles to her head and was exactly three inches long.

An hour later she met Florence Evans, whom she had described as "dat gal wid de long yaller curls."

"Where's your egg?" inquired Florence.

"Reckon it's at home," was the cool response.

"Reckon you're ashamed to show it," said the girl mockingly.

"Like 'nough," replied Chloe Ann, with apparent indifference.

"Why, Chloe Ann, isn't your egg here yet?" exclaimed Mrs. Dodd. "All the eggs were to be here at 5 o'clock."

"Dat's a fact," said Chloe Ann very gravely, "but Aunt Deb's mighty special wid dat aig. She's gwine to fetch it herself."

Just as the committee who were to award the prize were about to withdraw for their conference Chloe Ann opened the outside door and thrust a very anxious face out into the darkness.

"Here I is!" panted Aunt Deb. "An' you kin praise yo' sta's dat I's come. I ain't nebb'er on'teract no sech s'pish



job as dis afo'. All you ain't never year no sech racket as come funn de beside o' dish yer aig! I 'clar' ter goodness, 'twas wuss'n totin' a clock!"

"Here, Judge Carlton," said Mrs. Dodd, taking the huge bundle from Aunt Deb's reluctant arms and giving it to a gentleman standing near her. "It is so late that you will have to exhibit this egg from the platform."

Judge Carlton proceeded to the platform, closely pursued by Aunt Deb.

"Hello!" shouted a small boy. "A popcorn egg?"

A popcorn egg, sure enough, and shining and sparkling as if Jack Frost had breathed upon it! A murmur of surprise and admiration ran through the room.

Mrs. Dodd stepped upon the platform and assisted Judge Carlton to raise the upper half of the great egg.

When Black Jane, Aunt Deb's favorite hen, was disclosed sitting on a nest of white cotton batting everybody began to clap; then a dozen tuffly little black heads thrust themselves out from under the wings of the old hen, and the applause became deafening. At this all the little black heads disappeared, and everybody laughed.

Of course Chloe Ann's egg took the prize. The committee were not absent from the room more than five minutes, and as soon as the sale began Mrs. Dodd was sorely perplexed, for it seemed as if every one wanted to buy Chloe Ann's egg. What a jolly time they all had! How the people laughed and cheered when excited individuals bid against themselves!

At last "dat 'riginal aig" was knocked off at \$15 to old Mr. Clapham, who had been very much opposed to the asylum.

"Chloe Ann, how did you ever happen to think of putting that brood of chickens into your egg?" inquired one of the ladies.

"Law," said Chloe. "I allers 'served dat chick'n's was a natch'l ting ter be inside o' aigs!"

"Chloe Ann," said Aunt Deb as they were walking rapturously home in the moonlight, "youse de outdoin' est gal in dat dar schoolhouse! I's proud o' yon, honey. I cert'nly is."

"Law!" exclaimed Chloe Ann, with a little tremble in her voice. "Ain't I done to' you I's never lef' behine?"



## Deaf Mute Easter Choir

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.

[Copyright, 1908, by James A. Edgerton.]

AN Easter service conducted in silence, choir and congregational singing without the making of a sound, an eloquent resurrection sermon preached without the speaking of a word—that is the unique accomplishment of a New York church. To an ordinary man or woman that sort of service would be puzzling and without meaning, but if such a one should visit this particular church and should observe the rapt expressions on the faces of the congregation he might gain some inspiration from them, if not from the programme itself.

The church in which this strange method of observing Easter is practiced is St. Ann's Church For Deaf Mutes, located on Washington heights, New York city. There is a trained choir of five young ladies, who sing by spelling out the words of the hymn in concert, accompanying this operation by a rhythmic motion of the hands and arms, which seemingly has on the audience all the soothing effects of "perfect music set to noble words."

To behold the entire congregation keeping time with their hands and rapidly moving fingers when a hymn is given out for congregational singing has a weird but not an unpleasant effect. This is the perfect devotion of silence, music in the heart if not in the ears, harmony perfect in the mind and unmarred by any chance discord of sound. Just how the deaf mute can imagine music without ever having heard it is a problem for the psychologist. At any rate those in attendance at these services have a musical concept of their own, as their very evident enjoyment of the songs testifies.

The sermon is preached in the same way. Not a word is uttered, yet the nimble hands of the preacher are eloquent and convey an impression to an observer even if he does not know the sign language. As for the mutes themselves, they strain forward eagerly to catch every sentence and enjoy the flights of oratory evidently quite as much as do those who have ears to hear.

The members of the congregation—some scarcely be called auditors—come not only from the metropolis and its environs, but from cities even as far away as Baltimore and Rochester. There are several hundreds of them gathered together each Easter to renew the acquaintances of school days and to enjoy the soul uplift of attending devotional services all their very own.



"HOW DID YOU THINK OF IT?"



DEAF MUTE EASTER CHOIR

### EASTER HAM.

#### A Kentucky Delicacy Closely Related to Easter Eggs.

Eggs suggest ham. This gave rise probably to the Easter ham of Kentucky. However this may be, it is certain that in the Blue Grass State the ham is as indispensable to an Easter dinner as turkey to a Christmas dining. All the old families who have fasted and abstained from meat during Lent, according to the strictest requirements, must have their Easter ham.

It would take an old Kentucky dorky to initiate you into the mysteries of its preparation. But to all taste and appearance it is a large sugar cured ham slashed to the bone and stuffed with all the young vegetables of the season, with an elegant garniture of rings of eggs and herb foliage and sauced with champagne, served steaming hot.

It is a vivid handsome and savory enough for a royal table.—Washington Post.

### ADVERTISED LIST.

The following letters, cards and packages remain uncalled for at the McCook postoffice, April 10, 1908.

LETTERS.

Combs, R J  
Doonan, Mr Jack  
Reid, Mr Percy  
Sawhill, Miss Mary  
Thayer, Mrs H C

Clerk, Mr Lou  
Hall, H J  
Stinson, Miss Anna Z  
Townbridge, Mr D L  
Thompson, Miss Katie Z

Lovey, Mrs A  
Tuttle, Joe  
Thompson, Miss Fern  
Whitner, Walt

When calling for these, please say they were advertised.

S. B. McLEAN, Postmaster.

New "Carnegie Library" post cards at Tribune office.

ORDINANCE NO. 141.

An ordinance to amend Ordinance No. 131 of the city of McCook, and to amend section 23 of Ordinance No. 62 of said city, and to repeal said original ordinance No. 131, also to repeal said section 23 of ordinance No. 62 of said city.

Be it ordained by the Mayor and city council of the city of McCook, Nebraska: That section 23 of Ordinance No. 62 of the city of McCook, be amended to read as follows:

SECTION 23. The officers shall receive the following salaries and fees and no more:

Mayor, seventy-five dollars (\$75.00).  
Each councilman, fifty dollars (\$50.00).  
City clerk, one hundred and fifty dollars (\$150.00).  
Treasurer, fifty dollars (\$50.00).  
City attorney, two hundred and fifty dollars (\$250.00).  
Engineer, four dollars (\$4.00) per day for each day's actual service and not exceeding three hundred dollars (\$300.00).  
Chief of police, sixty-five dollars (\$65.00) per month.  
Night police, fifty-five dollars (\$55.00) per month.

The chief of police shall also perform the duties of overseer of streets.

SECTION 24. That said section 23 of ordinance No. 62, and also ordinance No. 131 of the city of McCook be and they are hereby repealed.

Attest: C. L. FAHNSSTOCK, Mayor.  
H. W. CONOVER, City Clerk.

ORDER OF HEARING ON ORIGINAL PROBATE OF WILL.

State of Nebraska, Red Willow county, ss.  
In and for said County, March 26th, 1908. Present, J. C. Moore, County Judge. In the matter of the estate of Peter Wesch, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of John Wesch, praying that the instrument filed on the 8th day of April, 1908, and purporting to be the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, may be proved, approved, probated, allowed and recorded as the last Will and Testament of the said Peter Wesch, deceased, and that the execution of said instrument may be committed and the administration of said estate may be granted to John Wesch, as executor. Ordered, that April 25, 1908, at ten o'clock a. m., be assigned for hearing said petition, when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a county court to be held in and for said county, and show cause why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the McCook Tribune a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing, to-wit: April 22, 1908, to April 24, 1908.

J. C. MOORE, County Judge.

ORDER OF HEARING.

In the county court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, State of Nebraska, county of Red Willow, ss.  
To Frank C. Hamilton, Fred L. Hamilton, Clinton H. Hamilton, and Mrs. J. C. Hamilton, and to all persons interested in the estate of Eliza M. Hamilton, deceased: On reading the petition of Charles W. Hamilton, praying that the administration of said estate be committed to an administrator. It is hereby ordered that you and all persons interested in said matter, may and do appear at ten o'clock a. m., on the 25th day of April, A. D., 1908, at ten o'clock a. m., to show cause why said petition should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the McCook Tribune a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing, to-wit: April 22, 1908, to April 24, 1908.

J. C. MOORE, County Judge.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Neb., April 9, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that James Steinhilber has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 2, block 27, in the First ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

DAVID S. STEINBERGER, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, April 9, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that Hendrick & Laithrop, a firm composed of E. W. Hendrick and Walter Laithrop, have filed in the city clerk's office their bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 2, block 27, in the First ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

HENDRICK & LAITHROP, Applicants.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, April 3, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that McEann & Cox, a firm composed of J. P. McEann and Harry J. Cox, have filed in the city clerk's office their bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 2, block 22, in the First ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

McEANN & COX, Applicants.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, April 3, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that W. V. Johnson has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 2, block 22, in the First ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

W. V. JOHNSON, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, April 3, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that J. H. Mitchell and G. E. Mitchell, have filed in the city clerk's office their bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lots 2 and 2, block 21, in the Second ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

MITCHELL BROTHERS, Applicants.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, March 27, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that C. B. McConell has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 2, block 23, in the First ward of the city of McCook, from May 1st, 1908, to April 30th, 1909.

C. B. McCONNELL, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

Indianola, Nebraska, April 15, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that L. W. McConell has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 7, block 21, in the Second ward of the city of McCook, from May 1st, 1908, to April 30th, 1909.

L. W. McCONNELL, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR PERMIT.

McCook, Nebraska, April 2, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that Albert McMillen has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a permit to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 11, block 22, in the Second ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

ALBERT McMILLEN, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR PERMIT.

McCook, Nebraska, April 2, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that Margaret S. Laymon & Co., have filed in the city clerk's office their bond and petition for a permit to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 11, block 15, in the Second ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

MARGARET S. LAYMON & CO., Applicants.

ORDER OF HEARING.

State of Nebraska, Red Willow county, ss.  
At a county court held at the county court room, in and for said county, April 5, 1908. Present, J. C. Moore, county judge. In the matter of the estate of Peter Wesch, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of John Wesch, praying that the instrument filed on the 8th day of April, 1908, and purporting to be the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, may be proved, approved, probated, allowed and recorded as the last will and testament of the said Peter Wesch, deceased, and that the execution of said instrument may be committed and the administration of said estate may be granted to John Wesch, as executor. Ordered, that April 25, 1908, at ten o'clock a. m., be assigned for hearing said petition, when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a county court to be held in and for said county, and show cause why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the McCook Tribune a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing, to-wit: April 22, 1908, to April 24, 1908.

J. C. MOORE, County Judge.

ORDER OF HEARING.

In the county court of Red Willow county, Nebraska, State of Nebraska, county of Red Willow, ss.  
To Frank C. Hamilton, Fred L. Hamilton, Clinton H. Hamilton, and Mrs. J. C. Hamilton, and to all persons interested in the estate of Eliza M. Hamilton, deceased: On reading the petition of Charles W. Hamilton, praying that the administration of said estate be committed to an administrator. It is hereby ordered that you and all persons interested in said matter, may and do appear at ten o'clock a. m., on the 25th day of April, A. D., 1908, at ten o'clock a. m., to show cause why said petition should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the McCook Tribune a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing, to-wit: April 22, 1908, to April 24, 1908.

J. C. MOORE, County Judge.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Neb., April 9, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that James Steinhilber has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 2, block 27, in the First ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

DAVID S. STEINBERGER, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, April 9, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that Hendrick & Laithrop, a firm composed of E. W. Hendrick and Walter Laithrop, have filed in the city clerk's office their bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 2, block 27, in the First ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

HENDRICK & LAITHROP, Applicants.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, April 3, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that McEann & Cox, a firm composed of J. P. McEann and Harry J. Cox, have filed in the city clerk's office their bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 2, block 22, in the First ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

McEANN & COX, Applicants.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, April 3, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that W. V. Johnson has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 2, block 22, in the First ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

W. V. JOHNSON, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, April 3, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that J. H. Mitchell and G. E. Mitchell, have filed in the city clerk's office their bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lots 2 and 2, block 21, in the Second ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

MITCHELL BROTHERS, Applicants.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

McCook, Nebraska, March 27, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that C. B. McConell has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 2, block 23, in the First ward of the city of McCook, from May 1st, 1908, to April 30th, 1909.

C. B. McCONNELL, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

Indianola, Nebraska, April 15, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that L. W. McConell has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 7, block 21, in the Second ward of the city of McCook, from May 1st, 1908, to April 30th, 1909.

L. W. McCONNELL, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR PERMIT.

McCook, Nebraska, April 2, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that Albert McMillen has filed in the city clerk's office his bond and petition for a permit to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 11, block 22, in the Second ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

ALBERT McMILLEN, Applicant.

APPLICATION FOR PERMIT.

McCook, Nebraska, April 2, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given that Margaret S. Laymon & Co., have filed in the city clerk's office their bond and petition for a permit to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors in the building on lot 11, block 15, in the Second ward of the city of McCook, from May 1, 1908, to April 30, 1909.

MARGARET S. LAYMON & CO., Applicants.

## Fly Time Coming

Orders taken for WINDOW AND DOOR SCREENS

Sells the Best LUMBER AND COAL Satisfaction Guaranteed

# W. C. BULLAR

M. O. McClure, Mgr. Phone No. 1