

Lloyd's Column

O. S. Brush, the Alliance milkman, tells this story:
A lady complained to her milkman of the quality of milk he sold to her. "Well, mum," said the milkman, "the cows don't get enough grass feed this time o' year. Why them cows are just as sorry about it as I am. I often see 'em cryin'—regular cryin', mum—because they feel as how their milk don't do 'em credit. Don't you believe it, mum?"
"Oh, yes, I believe it," responded his customer, "but I wish in future you'd see that they don't drop their tears into our can."

A Sioux county farmer, who was the father of twelve children, had rocked each one in the same cradle by the same great toe. He was rocking the newest arrival one evening when his wife remarked:
"John, that cradle is nearly worn out; it's so rickety I'm afraid it will fall to pieces."
"It is about used up," replied her husband. Then, handing her ten dollars, he said: "The next time you go to town get a new one, a good one, one that will last."

"Ma wants a package of dye and she wants a fashionable color," said a little girl to an Alliance druggist along about Easter time this spring. "A fashionable color?" echoed the druggist. "What does she want it for: eggs or clothes?"
"Well," replied the girl, "the doctor says ma has stomach trouble and she ought to diet. And me says if she has to dye it she might as well dye it a fashionable color."

A lady crossing from Detroit to Windsor was asked by the customs officer if she had anything dutiable. She assured him that she had nothing but wearing apparel in her trunks, but at the bottom of the largest one, which to him seemed the most suspicious, were found twelve bottles of whiskey. "Madam," said the officer, sarcastically, "do you call these wearing apparel?" "Certainly," she replied sweetly. "Those are my husband's nightcaps."

The heroism of France has made the French language popular. On this head there is a story illustrating the tact of M. Jusserand, the French ambassador. A senator at a luncheon said to M. Jusserand: "Take—er—eska voi voo-ly—I mean—er—passy-moi all voo play—er—". M. Jusserand laid his hand on the senator's shoulder and in his excellent English said: "My dear sir, my very dear sir, please stop speaking French. Your accent is so Parisian that, positively, it makes me homesick."

When Colonel House was sent by President Wilson on a mission to Berlin some little time before this country declared war he took with him his wife, who is as witty as she is fair. Even then the feeling in Germany against America was very bitter, and one day at a reception the wife of a Hun official said to her: "Germany will win this war. Then let America look out." "How will Germany win?" said Mrs. House, quite calmly. "With her submarines with her Zeppelins, and, above all, with perseverance. Perseverance, madam, always in the long run achieves its object." "Not always. I once owned a hen that persevered in sitting on a china egg."

A bashful young couple, who were evidently very much in love, climbed into the Drake hotel bus one day last week. The bus was crowded.
"Do you suppose we can squeeze in here?" he asked, looking doubtfully at her blushing face.
"Don't you think, dear, we had better wait until we get home?" was her low, embarrassed reply.
"I don't know what's the matter with that good looking gentleman over there. He was so attentive a while ago, but he won't look at me now."
"Perhaps," said the other, "he saw me come in. He's my husband."

Two women who were strangers to each other, met at a reception in Alliance not long ago. After a few moments' desultory talk the first said rather querulously:
"I don't know what's the matter with that good looking gentleman over there. He was so attentive a while ago, but he won't look at me now."
"Perhaps," said the other, "he saw me come in. He's my husband."

Archbishop Magee, of New York, after staying at a hotel, had an extortionate bill presented to him by his host, who, after receiving payment, solicitously inquired if his lordship had enjoyed the change and rest. "No, I have had neither," replied the archbishop. "The waiter had the change, and you've got the rest."

A woman entered a photographer's gallery. "Do you take pictures of children?" she asked.
"Yes," was the reply.
"How much are they, please?"
"Three dollars a dozen," said the proprietor.
"Well," she replied with a sigh, "I shall have to wait and come again. I have only eleven."

An editor had a notice stuck up above his desk on which was printed: "Accuracy! Accuracy! Accuracy!" and this notice he always pointed out to the new reporters.
One day the youngest member of

the staff came in with his report of a public meeting. The editor read it through and came to the sentence: "Three thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine eyes were fixed upon the speaker."
"What do you mean by making a silly blunder like that?" he demanded wrathfully.
"But it's not a blunder," protested the youngster. "There was a one-eyed man in the audience!"—Minneapolis Tribune.

A British leather seller sent his bill to a shoemaker who owned him some money. One day the shoemaker was passing the shop. The man ran out and asked him if he had the bill. Said the shoemaker:
"I do all my business in parliamentary style. When I received your bill I gave it the first reading. In another fortnight I will give it the second reading, and very probably will throw it out altogether."

A Washington man in motoring thru Virginia stopped one day at a toll bridge he had often passed over and found there was a new keeper in charge.
"Where's the man who used to act as keeper here?" asked the motorist.
"He's dead, sir," was the reply.
"Dead? Poor fellow! Joined the great majority, eh?"
"Well," said the man cautiously, "I wouldn't like to say that, sir. He was a good enough man so far as I know."

A couple of tourist driving in the picturesque hills of Santa Barbara decided to take a short cut to the ocean front, but were not quite sure of the road. The only human visible being a ragged lad sunning himself in the dust at the side of the road, the driver addressed him. "Say, boy, how do you reach the ocean from here?"
Whereupon the boy without batting an eyelash, gravely responded: "Well, which ocean do you want to go to?"

The judge's 5-year-old son, John, had been naughty when his parents were having company and had reprovved. That night when his mother went up to hear John say his prayer she suggested that he ask God to teach his parents how to bring him up properly. John was quite penitent and prayed humbly:
"Please, God, teach mother how to make me a good boy." He paused for a moment, then added thoughtfully: "And father, too, if you can do anything with him."

Mother was out and sister Sue was napping on her best blouse, so 6-year-old Bobby had to entertain Sue's young man. As is the way with his kind, he began to ply the unfortunate caller with "what is a popinjay?"
"Why—eh—a popinjay is a—eh—vain bird." "Are you a bird, Mr. Brown?" "No, of course not."
"Well, that's funny. Mother said you were a popinjay, and father said there was no doubt about you're being a jay, and Sue said there didn't seem much chance of you're poppin' and now you say you aren't a bird at all!"

A Frenchman was waiting at a railroad station in Ireland when a couple of natives sat down beside him. Said one:
"Sure, Pat, it's down to Kilmory I've been, and I'm on me way back to Kilmory."
"Ye don't say so," said the other. "It's meself that's just after being down to Kilkenny, and I stop here a bit before I go to Kilmore."
"What assassins!" exclaimed the Frenchman: "Would that I were safely back in France!"

DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast Tea, or as the German folks call it, "Hamburger Brust Thee," at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus driving a cold from the system.

Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT

Rub Pain and Stiffness away with a small bottle of old honest St. Jacobs Oil

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 25 cent bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone.

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* Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and lame back misery so promptly!

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) (Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR APRIL 28

JESUS REBUKED SELFISHNESS.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 9:30-35. GOLDEN TEXT—If any man desire to be first, the same shall be last of all, and servant of all.—Mark 9:35. DEVOTIONAL READING—1 Corinthians II. ADDITIONAL MATERIAL FOR TEACHERS—Matthew 5:41-42; 20:20-28; Luke 22:24-30. PRIMARY AND JUNIOR LESSON MATERIAL—Mark 9:30-37. PRIMARY MEMORY VERSE—Be kind one to another.—Ephesians 4:32. JUNIOR MEMORY VERSE—I John 4:21.

I. The Stupidity of Selfishness. (vv. 30-32). Jesus with his disciples is on his way to Capernaum for the last time. He is soon to leave for Jerusalem, where he is to die on the cruel cross for the world's sins. He still seeks the way of retirement in order to be alone with his disciples, his object being to lead them into the apprehension of the meaning of the cross. The teaching which was interrupted at Caesarea by Peter's rebuke is now resumed, and with definiteness he declares the future event as already present.

1. "The Son of Man is delivered into the hands of men."
2. "They shall kill him."
3. "He shall rise the third day."
While pressing upon them continuously the fact and necessity of the cross, he never failed to show them the bright side—his triumphant victory over death in the resurrection. The hearts of the disciples were so steeped in selfishness that they failed to understand his teachings. If the disciples had more definitely attended to his teaching concerning the cross, they would have been better prepared for the hour of temptation which was so soon to overtake them.

II. The Wrangling of Selfishness. (vv. 33-37). 1. The searching question (v. 33). The omniscient Christ knew the secrets of their hearts. The fact that the disciples were wrangling about official position while the Lord was facing humiliation and death for them and the whole world, shows how completely the Lord was alone in his sorrow.

2. The silent disciples (v. 34). They were ashamed in his presence, because the selfishness of their hearts was revealed. To realize the presence of the Lord would shame us of much of our selfishness.

3. The stinging rebuke (vv. 35-37). "If any man desire to be first, the same shall be last of all, and servant of all." The greatest among men are those who are willing to take the lowest place and serve others. This truth he enforced in a concrete way by placing a child in their midst. This child was an illustration of dependence and ignorance. By example and word he shows that true greatness is expressed by willingness to aid the weak, to instruct the ignorant and to serve those in need. All such tender service not merely to those in need, but unto Christ and God. True greatness, therefore, consists not in self-seeking, but rendering cheerful service to the needy in the name of Christ.

III. The Intolerance of Selfishness (vv. 38-41). 1. John's guilty conscience (v. 38). In the light of the teaching of Jesus, John was a little disturbed over having "forbid" a worker for Christ who did not follow after him. Doubtless this intolerance was in part due to jealousy for Christ, but also a selfish ambition. Many times Christians mistake bigotry for zeal for Christ.

2. Whom to tolerate (vv. 39-41). (1) Those who are casting out devils (v. 39). We should really satisfy ourselves that supernatural works are being done. Are demons being cast out? However, this is not final, as there is a supernatural work not of God.

(2) Those who are not doing this work in Christ's name (v. 41). Any worker going forth in the name of Christ, and for the glory of Christ, should be given Godspeed. If he is doing a good work, even though not in your way, or if not a member of your church or school, "forbid him not."

IV. The Awful Issue of Selfishness. (vv. 42-50). Selfishness results in ruin to others (v. 42), and also to the individual (vv. 43, 45 and 47). In either case the issue is eternal torment in hell. Selfishness is opposed to God, and that which is opposed to God must be eternally separated from him. Self-renunciation should be so complete that we should be willing to abandon the most necessary and lawful things in life—hands, feet and eyes—when they become occasions for stumbling either to ourselves or to others.

Need of Influence. "Every one of us needs influence and some impulse outside of ourselves to compel us to strive for our ideals. The best impulse that can uplift the life is the friendship of Jesus. He says: 'Ye be as friends if ye do whatsoever I command you.'"

God's Presence. Did it ever occur to you that the signs of God's presence are granted to the farmer more than any other man? Look around your home and fields and see.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Alliance, Nebraska, April 4, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that F. Worth Jones, of Auxiliary Remount Depot, Camp Funston, Kansas, who, on October 10th, 1914, made homestead entry, serial, No. 016,981, for west half of section 14, township 21 north, range 47 west of 6th P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Captain Howard C. Gale, detachment commander at Camp Funston, Kansas, on the 13th day of May 1918, and the testimony of the witnesses will be taken before the register and receiver of the United States land office, Alliance, Nebraska, on May 13th, 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses: Roy Coats, of Broadwater, Nebr.; Percy Beagle, of Alliance, Nebr.; Joseph Covatt, of Alliance, Nebr.; Henry Sagemuller, of Alliance, Nebraska.
T. J. O'KEEFE,
8850-894-51-19 Register.

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