

Why is It?

I have received some letters lately from America, whose authors ask me why I do not write them as frankly and why a "difference of opinion" as regards the war should bear our friend ship. I have replied as follows: To us Americans, who through some years of residence in Germany or Austria have learned to know and love these countries, this is a simple "difference of opinion." It is a part of our existence. You, at a distance of four thousand miles, are able to discuss the subject academically, but we are in the warring countries. We know at first hand of their heroism, their exertions and their sufferings. We also know that were this a year of conquest, the entire nation would not fight enthusiastically, as it does today. We are surrounded by a multitude of sick and wounded men, who in the awful firing line, have risked their lives in our defense. We see pathetic wrecks of splendid manhood—youths whose limbs were frozen in the icy trenches, men whose perforated lungs will never heal, and scholars whose keen eyes have been forever darkened by splinters from American shrapnels. Many of these we knew before. Many who fought beside them will return no more. The parents also, who are proud to give their sons, yet every day await with bated breath the published list of dead and missing, are to us familiar figures. We know what history will yet confirm—that these two empires never wished for or provoked war. We know, however, that our enemies, including Belgium, plotted and prepared for it. We know that France, forever gnawed by the devouring ulcer of "revenge," had poured milliards of francs into the bottomless treasury of Russia, that at the given moment the huge Cossack hordes might sweep resistlessly through Germany and Austria, while troops from anxious England and complacent Belgium should, with the millions sent by France, march equally victoriously to the Rhine. We know that many ideas which you have formed at England's instigation such as the notion that the German people have been forced into this war by an ambitious Emperor or by a military caste, are utterly erroneous. You must yourselves today perceive this. The English fables that Hungary desires to make a separate peace with Russia, that an entente exists between Bavarians and Prussians, and that the Germans, Austrians and Hungarians wish to dissolve their forms of government and found republics, are ridiculous. Such nonsense, when presented to a well-informed paper, ought to be thrown into the waste basket. This is the second time in the space of fifty years that the brotherhood of north and south Germany has been sealed with blood. Even Austria, which it was thought, would crumble into its component parts at the first shock of war, displays a splendid solidarity; while the United States has Germany never so united as today. Both love and loyalty to the aged Emperor Franz Joseph and to William II in their respective countries were never so strong. But still we see you dragged by the knock-out drops of British lies, and seemingly immovable in the opinions formed by you in those fatal days when your bewildered minds were "wax to receive and marble to retain."

can deem ourselves secure, why do we hear from you no word of joy, or message of congratulation? Does not your British master let you know the news? Perhaps that can explain your silence. I fear, however, that having cast in your lot with the Allies, you must regret that the appalling Slavic inroad has been checked, and would have actually rejoiced, had it succeeded! Yet you are perfectly aware of Russia's history. You have read Kennan's revelation, Kropotkin's horrifying statements, and the recent stories of the Pogroms. You cannot seriously believe that because this semi-brutal nation has become temporarily the ally of England it is today essentially different from what it was before. Upon any table lies a letter from a German naval officer, written in Memel. With it are sent me several newspapers published there immediately after the expulsion of the Cossacks. I have also the description of the explorer, Sven Hedin, who arrived in Memel the day after the Russians left. A friend of mine here, who was born in Memel, has received letters lately written from that pretty city. Do you know what those vermin-infested, physically diseased beasts did in Memel? Do not be alarmed. I am not going to relate it. But from the admirable letters of Herbert Corey, the American correspondent of the Cincinnati "Times Star," you can form some idea of the condition of other places and people visited thus by Russians. The point is, that much as you would deplore such horrors, this is one of the armlets which you are hoping will ride over and subdue us! Do you begin to see why we can hardly write to you "just as formerly?"

YES, RESINOL CERTAINLY DOES STOP ECZEMA

Are you an eczema sufferer? Do those ugly patches of eruption start up and itch as though they would drive you frantic? And have you tried treatment after treatment with, at best, only temporary relief? Then you are only going through the experience of thousands of others who at last found that Resinol healed their sick skins for good! With the first use of Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap the itching and burning usually stop, and soon all trace of eczema or similar torturing skin trouble disappears, even in severe and stubborn cases. Doctors have prescribed the Resinol treatment for twenty years. Sold by all druggists. Sample free, Dept. 25-R, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

hanged, and these told of German reverses; a fourth was falsified, and 74 were suppressed! What towards you are to submit to this! Do not say that we, who are temporarily residing here and have not hurried home through fear, are "un-American." We are infinitely more American than those of you who have not still enough of the old spirit of your fathers to resent such action from that unchained tyrant of the seas, whom they twice fought victoriously. You have, and you deserve to have, the contempt of the world. Thing of it—through fear of England the Boston post office has refused to forward to me, even at the sender's risk, a little package of tea, although whole shiploads of guns and ammunition are meanwhile on their way to France and England. England is treating you as she did in 1812. She is today lampooning the German Emperor as she ridiculed and insulted Abraham Lincoln in our Civil War. She taunts you, smubs you, ruins your commerce, humiliates you in the eyes of European neutral nations and even of the allies, and save for a few courageous men, like Gov. Cullitt, of Texas, you all there, hypnotized by such silly words as "militarism" and "Bismarckism," and kiss the hand that cuts you. Thank God, you are not all so. Friends write me that there are really millions there who think as we do, and I read with joy of such Americans of British descent, as Quincy Adams, of Boston, and Prof. Hall, Wheeler, Sloane and Burgess, who are advocates of the Teutonic cause. I need not say that those of you who recognize the truth about these empires and wish for civilization over the Rhine to Heidelberg and Bonn! What you are practically saying is—"Anything is good enough to kill a German." Can you expect us, to whom such a result would be heart-breaking and abhorrent, to feel the same cordiality toward you, while you hold such sentiments? Would that you understood the German spirit! These men, inspired by their love of country, need no cheap appeals, imploring citizens to enlist in Kitchener's army. Besides the soldiers liable to service, hundreds of thousands of young Germans have volunteered to drive the advancing foes from their loved fatherland. Singing the noble German songs, which have such thrilling words as "Gott schutze unser teures geliebtes Vaterland," "Haltet an, haltet an!" "Fest steht und treu die Waecht an Rhein," or "Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott."

Through cannon's deafening thunder-peat, Through charges against walls of steel, Through blazing street and flooded field, With courage that will never yield Thy song go, singing, to their doom—The Fatherland's immortal bloom! And England! We are simply dumbfounded at your attitude toward that Arch-tyrant empire of the nations, whose monster empire is based on ruthless conquest, and whose record in opium-smuggling, in starving India, in the concentration camps of the Boer republic, in ruined Ireland, and even in America is an everlasting disgrace. You know that she is trying to starve our two beleaguered empires and to deprive our millions of non-combatants of the necessities of life. Yet you wonder that we retaliate and warn all merchant ships, under penalty of destruction, not to bring food to her! You know that England rides roughshod over the rights of neutral nations that she even dares to hold up and to confiscate United States mail, and, if she likes, suppresses cablegrams from America to neutral lands like Switzerland! Moreover, the English censor regulates your news! The American correspondent, Colonel Emerson, sent 78 cablegrams to the United States in the first months of the war. Only three went through un-

send powder or shells, cannon or rifles, this would be a direct encouragement of the war, and so a departure from the neutral position." On January 23, 1871, long after the Franco-Prussian War had begun, President Grant signed an embargo on arms. The result of this was that the war was settled within a few months and the shedding of much blood was prevented. President Taft, in 1912, issued a proclamation forbidding the export of arms and munitions to Mexico. The British government has a law on its statute books conferring discretionary power on the King of England to forbid the export of arms and ammunition. On April 23, 1898, at the time of the Spanish-American War, that government warned the British subjects against unneutral acts, among which were enumerated the supplying of arms, ammunition, military stores or materials. Aurling the Spanish-American War the German government stopped the sale of arms and munitions of war to Spain. At this time every neutral country, except the United States, has placed an embargo on munitions of war. Besides all this, President Wilson's own Declaration of neutrality: "We must be neutral in fact as well as in name, and we must put a curb on every transaction, which might give preference to one party in the struggle over another." If, however, you do approve of this infamy, you cannot escape the fact that you are thus contributing enormously to the massacre of thousands and are adding daily to the appalling number of desolated homes. You are in fact the silent partners of the Cossacks and the Fiji Islanders. The wretched excuse that "business is business" is a pitiful confession of the lowest of ideals. But even on that level America, as a whole, is losing millions steadily, that only a few may become rich. Calling For More. Logically also, if you wish Germany and Austria to be defeated, I suppose you would be glad to see at his juncture a hitherto neutral nation stab us in the back, so as to "finish the thing up quick!" If you have read Prof. Perren's article in the "Atlantic Monthly" for April, you must have felt, I think, some qualms of conscience. The Professor admits that it will be (note the words) "hard to invent" a cause for attacking an ally of thirty years. He even confesses that the lands which he cynically describes as "Italian provinces" never belonged to Italy. They are coveted because so many immigrants from this country have been allowed to settle there, that the language of the prolific settlers has become the dominant one! No, historical claim, such as is made in regard to Alsace and Lorraine, exists as an excuse for taking them. Moreover, the Professor allows that all the industrial, commercial and financial classes, as well as the clericals, are against the project. Can you imagine a greater crime than to carry out that scheme under such circumstances? Yet he argues that it should be done in majestically glorious regard. And you? I write these words on a lovely spring morning in the fruitful valley of Andrea Hofer. Before me for a score of miles is a vast undulating sea of scented bloom. If your desires be fulfilled, this may become a hell of devastated fields, burned houses, and earth-strewn corpses. My garden may be one of those devastated, my villa one of the dwellings burned, my body one of the corpses. Of course, you do not wish that such a fate should befall me personally, but so far as you are eager for the realization of the above mentioned plan, you stand among the foes who would destroy us. We still think tenderly of our old friendship. We wave our hands to you across the death-filled trenches in token of that old affection. But

so long as you regard as "Barbarians" these noble nations struggling against a dastardly conspiracy; so long as you calumniate one of the finest, noble-hearted men the world contains today—the Emperor William II; and so long as you desire a result which means for us and for the world a great calamity, how can you think that we can be the old-time friends? One Word More. There will inevitably come a time when you will have a rude awakening. Do not deceive yourselves. Germany never will be conquered. Nevertheless, the wonderful victories of Hindenburg and Mackensen (Just announced, May 5th) prove that there is now no possibility that Austria-Hungary will be subdued by her colossal foe. The braggart prophecies about the Indians camping in Berlin and Cossacks in Vienna, will find no fulfillment. No armed Englishmen or Frenchmen, or any of their particularized savages, will ever cross the Rhine or see the Spree. Whatever else may come, on that! But England, your beloved master, has already lost much—very much—that she will nevermore regain. Nor is the story of her losses ended. The principal object for which England has intrigued and fought through many generations has been to keep Constantinople and the Bosphorus from Russian hands. Now she has been compelled not only to concede them to her formerly hated rival, but even to fight to bring them into his possession! Through her mad jealousy of Germany, England has also turned the whole East topsy-turvy, sacrificed her own prestige, and made Japan the Lord of the Pacific. Indian and Egypt are no longer hers securely, and the final Nemesis is at her threshold. You will perhaps one day perceive how foolish you have been not to have given from the first your sympathies to the Teutons in their efforts to beat back the Slavs and to obtain for all the freedom of the seas. These two things they will do, but alas, not with your goodwill and moral aid. To you will fall the beneficial influence of England's policy in the Far East, and you will live to see the arrogant, though decadent, Briton put into the place he would long since have been compelled to occupy, but for the mass of gold which he had ravished from a subject world. The Clerk Guaranteed It. "A customer came into my store the other day and said to one of my clerks, 'have you anything that will cure diarrhoea?' and my clerk went and got him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and said to him, 'if this does not cure you, I will not charge you a cent for it.' So he took it home and came back in a day or two and said he was cured," writes J. H. Berry & Co., Salt Creek, Va. Obtainable everywhere.

Comfort Assured BY A G. E. FAN From sunrise to sunset, in the warmest weather, particularly during the hottest hours of the day an electric fan is an unfailing source of comfort. You can always steal away from the heat and glare of the sun right in your own home and relax under the cool touch of an Electric breeze. Less than a Cent An Hour will run any of the average sizes of household fans. TELEPHONE 111 AND HAVE ONE SENT OUT TODAY Public Service Co. of Oklahoma (Light Co.)

How We Are Situated. You ask why we should feel aggrieved because you hold these views. I will try to tell you. During this long and terrible winter we have been living in a state of mental tension, of which you can form no idea. Upon the wind-swept, snow-heaped crests of the Carpathians and the troops of Germany, Austria and Hungary, shoulder to shoulder, have maintained for months and in unpeppable hardships a wonderful resistance to the Russian masses, I rushed against them with an utter disregard of human life. "Men are the dearest thing we have," said recently a Russian general. In fact, day after day and night after night hundreds of thousands of the soldiers of this pitiless Grand Duke were driven forward in successive lines, like little boys of the sea, so that the last, at least I might scale the corpses of its prodigious numbers, force a passage at all costs, and pour triumphantly through vanquished Hungary, he prize—the actual object of the war—the forming of a vassal Balkan State and the possession of the Bosphorus, apparently justified in the mind of the Russian command any massacre. But, thank God, we have finally—yet at what a cost!—repelled these numberless invasions. The human dyke, which could alone preserve us from destruction, has not given way. But, now when our brave men, who have survived, stand panting, but victorious on the eastern slopes of the Carpathians, and we

stand today—unless American bombs or Dum-dum bullets have killed them—many young men whom we admire and love. They include musicians, artists, scientists, students and professors. Opposed to them, at a distance of a few meters, are Senegal negroes, Indians, Turcos and Algerians—fighting for civilization, of course—against whom these refined and rarely gifted youths must frequently contend in hand-to-hand bayonet fights! If these young Germans are spitted and stabbed to death by those savages, some of whom are apparently first cousins to gorillas, you must logically rejoice. You hope that they, and those who infamously called them there, will carry freedom and civilization over the Rhine to Heidelberg and Bonn! What you are practically saying is—"Anything is good enough to kill a German." Can you expect us, to whom such a result would be heart-breaking and abhorrent, to feel the same cordiality toward you, while you hold such sentiments? Would that you understood the German spirit! These men, inspired by their love of country, need no cheap appeals, imploring citizens to enlist in Kitchener's army. Besides the soldiers liable to service, hundreds of thousands of young Germans have volunteered to drive the advancing foes from their loved fatherland. Singing the noble German songs, which have such thrilling words as "Gott schutze unser teures geliebtes Vaterland," "Haltet an, haltet an!" "Fest steht und treu die Waecht an Rhein," or "Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott."

Only three went through un-

Many Guthrie People Have Kidney Trouble and Do Not Know It. Do you have backache? Are you tired and worn out? Feel dizzy, nervous and depressed? Are the kidney secretions irregular? Highly colored; contain sediment? Likely your kidneys are at fault. Weak kidneys give warning of distress. Heed the warning; don't delay—Use a tested kidney remedy. Read this Guthrie testimony. Mrs. M. T. Peery, 723 East Spruill Ave., Guthrie, says: "I suffered from kidney and bladder trouble. My back ached so severely that sometimes I could hardly sleep. My limbs were swollen at times and the kidney secretions were too frequent in passage, giving annoyance. Doan's Kidney Pills did me more good than all the other medicines I had ever tried. I used four boxes and today I am in better health than in years." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Peery had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

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IN WORLD OF SPORTS

Table with columns: Standing of the Teams, W, L, Pct. Includes Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Chicago, Boston, Pittsburgh, New York, St. Louis, Cincinnati.

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Table with columns: Standing of the Teams, W, L, Pct. Includes Chicago, Newark, Pittsburgh, Kansas City, Brooklyn, St. Louis, Buffalo, Baltimore.

PEACH PICKERS WANTED. I want help to gather a fast ripening peach crop. Will work Sunday and every day until crop is gathered. Wagon will be at Bishop's grocery corner at 6 o'clock a. m. each day to haul help out and back. E. A. HUMPHREY, Telephone F. R. 51.

NORTHERN OKLAHOMA RAILROAD PROPOSED (CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

Table with columns: W, L, Pct. Includes Des Moines, Denver, Topeka, Sioux City, Lincoln, Omaha, Wichita, St. Joseph.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

SALTS FINE FOR ACHING KIDNEYS

We eat too much meat, which clogs Kidneys, then back hurts and Bladder bothers you. Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders. You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it is no longer irritating, thus ending bladder disorders. Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications. A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.