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BRAN AND SHORTS and other Feeds have advanced in price from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per ton.

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OUR HISTORIC FRIEND

PORTUGAL IS ANCIENT ALLY OF THE BRITISH.

The National Character of This Little Nation Has Always Been Misunderstood—Recent Death of Dr. Sidonia Paes Calls Attention to Past and Present of the Small Southern Republic.

ONCE again Portugal appears before the world in a role cruelly misrepresentative of her intrinsic worth, her aspirations and the potent influences which she has exerted on civilization. In the assassination of her estimable and scholarly president, Dr. Sidonia Paes, it is easy for the hasty-minded to read an alarming commentary on her national character. Mention of a much-advertised music hall star calls to mind the dethroned monarch, Manuel II, now a resident of England. His father, Carlos, and elder brother, Luis Felipe, were slain in a bomb outrage. Ugly facts like these have naturally cast the impression that Portugal is a little nest of turbulent conspirators, a land as pestiferous as insignificant. Evil needs no press agent. Record of it travels with untamable swiftness. Despite these deplorable instances of political restlessness, stability and fidelity are cardinal elements of Portuguese character.

Great Britain has known this for centuries, accepted it almost as a matter of course, referred to it with comparative indifference. Rather contemptuous indifference to Portugal and her achievements has been the most prevalent attitude of other outsiders. The Portuguese are an unboasting race, and hence misconception of their ideals and accomplishments has become chronic. At the risk of repeating facts which are perfectly assessable (though persistently ignored), it is part of fairness to restore proportion to the picture, and this is done in admirable fashion by an article in the Philadelphia Ledger. "Unstable" Portugal can afford to look with righteous scorn on the "scrap of paper" principle in international obligations. Since the fourteenth century she has kept inviolate treaty ties with Great Britain and at least twice in the midst of tremendous crises with which she had no direct concern. In 1385 five hundred English archers despatched to "old John of Gaunt" assisted the Portuguese to win their independence from Spain in the overwhelming victory of Aljubarrota, now commemorated in the exquisite abbey of Batalha, one of the most precious architectural gems in all Europe. Gratitude for this assistance has profoundly affected the whole course of Portugal's history.

The alliance was often strengthened, never imperilled. It has been said that Portugal of late years has materially profited by British support and thereby retained her hold on vast African colonies. Indorsement of this view can be validly made, but at the same time it is significant to note what Portugal did. In the two greatest armed struggles of history, with which she was not originally involved—the Napoleonic wars and the late war conflict—her sense of treaty obligation was paramount. The glory of Wellington in the Peninsular campaign owes not a little to Portuguese fidelity, which permitted a base of operations to be maintained in the fair little kingdom. Sheer loyalty dictated Portugal's part when she enlisted in the European strife in 1916. She has poured forth such treasure as she possessed and gallant soldiers whose blood ennobles Flanders' fields. In the ruin which smote Gough's Fifth British Army on March 21, 1918, the Portuguese contingents also paid a tragic price for their espousal of freedom and solemn treaty pledges.

It is indeed a generous people who have now so haplessly lost an admirable national pilot. Charles II, cannily realized this trait when he courted Catherine of Braganza and made her Queen of England. Portugal was weak then, but she was as ever lavish. In addition to a monetary dowry she turned over to Great Britain Tangier, and Bombay, now the choicest jewel of the whole British India empire. A nation cherishing such unselfish ideals of honor is assuredly worth consideration at an hour when her struggles for republican freedom are shadowed by a series of misfortunes. The democratic experiment in Portugal was bold indeed. For education had long languished in a land where a mild climate and a fertile soil make for docility, and where the poor are much more illiterate than wretched.

The Spaniards, in their lofty pride, are wont to regard the easy-going Portuguese as the "rubies" of the peninsula. They have helped to spread the false impression that a nation which discovered the sea route to India, which can claim the dauntless rover, Da Gama, and the immortal poet Camoens and the ancestors of Velasquez, which still holds nearly a million square miles of colonial empire in Africa and Asia, and whose language, the idiom of Brazil, is spoken by some 30,000,000 people, should shine by the reflected light of Castilian history in southwestern Europe. Simple-minded country folk, indeed, many of the wine growers along the Tagus, the Douro and the Mondego still are, and for that reason a certain amount of easily acquired political demagoguery has snatched their ideals of self-determination. But there were minds and forces in Portugal keen enough and brave enough to scrap an absolute monarchy in 1910, when a new republic on the continent of Europe was truly a subject of scornful curiosity. It is profitable to recall this acuteness of her statesmen, most of them products, as was Dr. Paes, of the venerable Coimbra University, just now when new clouds seem to be gathering.

Sound sleep is usually the result of soundless sleep. Oil and truth are bound to come to the top some time. Perpetual motion seems to be a success as a perpetual failure.



MARSHAL PETAIN.

defence Petain had first to counter attack with the elements that were just beginning to arrive while he created a line of resistance. He had to restore order out of confusion, to recreate confidence, sorely shaken. A situation as critical as that which confronted Foch when he took command last spring confronted Petain in the last days of February, 1916.

All this Petain did. Within a few days his new army could accept his watchword, "They shall not pass," and make it their own. Nothing in French history is finer than the story of Verdun, and Petain was the soul as well as the brain of that epic.

After Verdun the politicians chose a lieutenant of Petain's to replace Joffre, grown old and weary. It was an unhappy choice, and Nivelle's great failure at the Aisne in April and May of 1917 for the moment shook the morale of the French army and the French nation. Once more France turned to Petain, and this time he repeated his Verdun achievement on a vast scale. He reorganized the entire French army. He restored confidence, discipline, and transformed the situation in such fashion that in a few months he was able to win a new victory at Verdun and a shining success at the Aisne in taking Fort Malmeson.

The full fruits of his labors were revealed in the fashion in which the French army was rushed to the rescue of the situation in Picardy last spring, after the defeat of the Fifth British Army and while the Germans threatened to separate the French from the British. A finer feat than that of Foyolle's forces can hardly be recalled in all this war. From that moment onward Petain suffered by the rapid expansion of the reputation of Foch. That the Allied commander-in-chief was the greater soldier will probably be the judgment of history, that he owes much to the loyal and competent aid of Petain is unmistakable. That they worked together in complete harmony—at all times is a tribute to the patriotism of each.

It is said that Joffre, Foch and Petain will be the only marshals of France created by this war. If there are additions one may hope to see included the name of Castelnau, who saved Nancy and made the Marne victory possible in 1914. And if Castelnau receives his baton, an equal claim may be urged for Franchet d'Esperey, whose army defeated that of Bulow at the First Marne and shared in the later long campaigns in France. Subsequently it was d'Esperey who won the recent victory of the Cerna-Vardar in the Orient and smashed Bulgaria and Mitteleuropa at a single blow. There remains Mangin—the Ney of the present struggle—who at Verdun and in all the recent battles revealed the spirit of his great Napoleonic predecessor, "the bravest of the brave."

Every company of American soldiers abroad is permitted to adopt one war orphan.



Nine out of Eleven CARRIED ENO'S

(A true incident on a Western Pullman)

IN the observation-car out of Vancouver the conversation turned on good health. One member of the party made the statement that there are very few travelling salesmen who do not regularly carry ENO'S Fruit Salt in their bag, and added, "Right now I would be willing to bet that half the men sitting here have with them a bottle of ENO'S."

Glancing around, his companion noticed that there were eleven men sitting in the car. So, like a flash, he remarked: "That's a good bet—I'll take you on, and the dinner's on you, if you lose."

The embarrassing feature was to learn the actual facts—but so sure of his ground was the first speaker that he made bold to question those present individually.

Do you know what he discovered?

Nine Men Out Of The Eleven Actually Stated They Were Carrying A Bottle Of Eno's In Their Grips!

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Is a clean and natural aperient composed of the tonic elements of pure, ripe fruit juices. It cleanses the liver, alimentary and digestive systems of deleterious elements that result from wrong food, impure air, lack of exercise. It has been tried and proved by over 40 years' use.

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W-S.S. are sold wherever you see this sign.
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