The severe winter just past, while hard on the stock interests east of the Cascade mountains, was not without a lesson that can be turned to profit on the ranges. The range stock business must be more carefully conducted. The recent losses were owing more to mismanagement on the part of those having the cure of stock than to the severity of the weather. Last fall gracing was poor and stock was in bad condition to start in the winter. Instead of providing food for their animals most stockmen trusted to luck to get through the winter without heavy loss. But the winter was of exceptional severity, and, while stock properly sured for got through in reasonably good condition, that left to shift for itself suffered severely. When the snow was deep and the temperature low, attempts to more either cattle or food any great distance were failures, so the animals starved in great numhere. But, as a result, better provision will hereafter be made for sustaining stock on the ranges, and the tone of the business will be appreciably improved. To properly feed and tend stock is cheaper than to suffer the losses inevitable from careless treatment. The range stock business pays well, but it demands a certain amount of care to yield the best results. The experience of the past winter will tend to secure that care in the future.

Muscular christianity, with a big "M" and a small "c," is the kind taught at Knox college, a Congregational institution, at Galesburg, Ill. On Washington's

birthday the "preps" and "freshies" had their "annual" contest over the raising of the flag above the college tower. Chair legs were used for weapons and many injuries were sustained. The police were unable to quell the disturbance, even by the display of their revolvers. Such a scene would be a disgrace to a Donnybrook fair, and any college, secular or sectarian, permitting it, ought to have the patronage and countenance of decent people withdrawn from it. In what senile hands can the management of Knox college be that such a scene should be an "annual" occurrence? Michigan university put an end to hazing in that institution by the dismissal of an entire class, and similar heroic measures should be employed in every institution where any brutal and disgraceful custom has gained a hold that can not otherwise be broken. The trouble lies with the faculty, since the scholars but follow the traditionary customs of the school. The faculty of Knox college should hang their heads in shame until they can lift them again in the consciousness that such a scene can never again be witnessed there.

That spirit in Portland which will do nothing because someone else may reap a benefit, has done more to retard growth than any other cause. A new town with half its advantages would make twice the progress; but clicks, ruts, prejudices and jealousies, with a deep coating of moss over them all, still continue to hold the fort.

OH, FAME, THOU JADE!

Oh, Fame, thou fickle, fickle jade!

Why conceal'st thyself beneath my lids to startle me
With visions fit to throb the heart in ecstacy,
Then, mocking, shroud my brain in somb'rest gloom?
Thou should'st not serve me so, thou jade!
Would'st lure me, still? Away! I'll list thee not—
And yet thy b'ush is wondrous sweet, like aged wine,
which bolder thoughts evoke—
Oh, wanton blush! Who wears thee 'neath his cloak?
Thy smiles but stepping stones of kingdoms make.
Oh, falsest smile, a many heart for thee doth break!
I'll bide in peace!
What! Weary of my plaint?
Nay, do not leave me! My breast thy temple be and
thou my patron saint!

Thou smil'st again! Ah, me! What sorrow, j vy or pain Hast thou in store for me, thou jade, oh, Fame!

C. J. MESSER.