

dressed in white. She was truly a mother to them."

Mr. Clark went cordially into the work with Mrs. Brown. Indeed, they were essential to each other. He gave for the establishment of the school a quarter of his section of land for a town plat, besides making many other sacrifices in order to keep the school alive. Mrs. Brown, of her hard-earned money, gave five hundred dollars, and, according to her daughter, presented the Congregational Church with a bell. She also gave the lot on which the Methodist Church stands in Forest Grove, the last act of her life being to give her own house and lot to the University for a boarding place for students. And all this accumulated by her own industry after the age of sixty-six on a capital of 6¼ cents.

The University was chartered, I believe, in 1853, with a limitation of \$50,000. Previous to this the school had its own hard struggles. In 1852, Mr. J. M. Keeler, of New York, took charge of it, and, with Mrs. Keeler's assistance in the academic department, remained at his post until 1855. In the meantime Rev. S. H. Marsh and other professors came out from the East, and much constant labor has been bestowed upon the University by them and other friends.—But had it not been for Mrs. Brown's unselfish devotion to this truly Christian work, this institution might not be in existence to-day. I do not say this because I wish to praise a woman, but because it is true. I believe Rev. G. H. Atkinson has written some memorial, but I have never seen it. My facts have been gathered from a letter written by herself,



THE GORGE, VICTORIA, B. C. Photo by R. Maynard.

one written by her daughter, Mrs. Pringle, of Salem; from documents furnished me by Mr. Keeler, and also by Mrs. E. M. Wilson, of The Dalles, who knew Mrs. Brown well, and says "her heart was as loving and kind as her spirit was energetic."

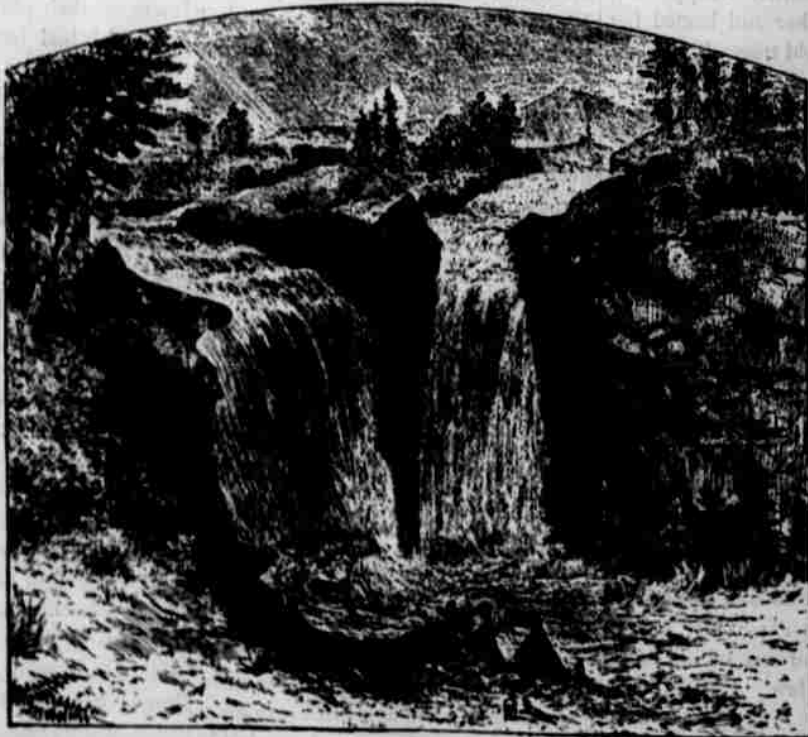
Mrs. Brown died at Salem in May, 1858, and is buried in the Odd Fellows' cemetery. I am told that no headstone or monument of any kind marks her resting place. Considering that she gave herself so entirely to the work of

in all shapes, parallel, horizontal, curvilinear, upright and at various angles. The strata vary in thickness from about one inch to, say, two inches, and each one can be traced to its full exposure. It is a great curiosity, and some painter would set the scientists to wondering if he would make a picture of it.

A CERTAIN grocer had fifty cents worth of brown sugar returned to him, accompanied by the following note: "Too much sand for table use, and not enough for building purposes."

HALF the fools in the United States think they can beat the doctors at curing the sick; two-thirds of them are sure they can beat the ministers preaching the gospel; and all of them know they can beat the editors running the newspapers.

PRAISE no man too liberally when he is present, nor censure him too lavishly when he is absent; the one savors of flattery, the other of malice, and both are reprehensible; the true way to advance another's virtue is to follow it; the best means to decry another's vice is to decline it.



SPokane Falls.