A memorial discourse, at the funeral of Dr. Harry Allen, by Rev. S. A. Freeman, Honeoye Falls, N. Y., Feb. 28th, 1883.

Doctor Allen was born in Lebanon, N. H., Sept. 18th, 1790, and died at Honeoye Falls, N. Y., Feb. 25th, 1883. Sixty-two years previous he came there on horse-back, then called Norton’s Mills, as a pioneer, before railroads and even before the Erie canal were built. A graduate of the medical department of Dartmouth College, N. H., he practiced medicine for many years solely, and to the day of his last illness was often called in counsel, although somewhat devoted to farming. He was a ruling Elder in the Presbyterian Church for many years, and a wise counsellor of its members. He was the fifth son of Dariaca and Sarah Howe Allen, and a fond brother of Prof. D. Howe Allen, D. D., of Lane Seminary, Cincinnati, Ohio, who died at sixty-three years, although many of his brothers and sisters lived to advanced years. Two brothers survive, Alba and James Edwin, at “The Falls.” They were descendants of Samuel Allen, of Duxbury, Mass., who died there in 1669.

Dr. H. Allen was a teetoteler in temperance, and preferred to have the Falls as a water power in his possession, lie unused forever before he would sell a foot of land for the erection of a distillery. His wife, Lydia Norton Allen, and several children and grandchildren survive him.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Harvard University’s descriptive or general catalogue is a magnificent volume in classic Latin, worthy of its President, Dr. Elliott, who sends it, and of the corps of Professors who instruct in that oldest college in the land.

Yale College catalogue is of the same character, sent by Dr. Porter, the President, under his own signature.

The State University of Iowa catalogue, for the last year, has over five hundred names in the literary, law, and medical departments. No general catalogue has ever been published. Why not? This year opens well, with one hundred and fifteen in the Law Department, and about two hun-
dred and fifty in the Literary Department. The Medical students, are just gathering as the Annals go to press, with the fairest prospect of numbers.

Coe College, at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, as Dr. Stephen Phelps, President, informs us, has opened with a large attendance, and with the hopeful prospect of a third new building. The edifices of this college are very neat specimens of college architecture.

Parsons College, at Fairfield, Iowa, is prospering. These colleges, Coe and Parsons, are Presbyterian institutions.

Iowa College, at Grinnell, Iowa, is again furnished with new buildings, apparatus and books, in the place of those blown away by the terrific whirlwind of last summer. This institution is Congregational, being withdrawn from Union with the branch of Presbyterians first in Iowa.

Cornell College, under the Methodist Episcopal order, is advancing in funds and students. The President, Dr. King, has resigned on account of the state of his health, but continues during this year.

N. B.—If other colleges in Iowa would furnish us catalogues and needed information, they would be noticed, in like manner.

Middlebury College, now under President Hamlin, and an able body of Professors, is rising again to patronage in and out of Vermont. Chartered in 1800, it has a long list of graduates of honorable names, men of distinction, Judges of the Supreme Court, Senators and Representatives of the U. S. Congress, and civil ministers abroad, etc.

Marietta College, under the Presidency of Dr. Andrews, for a young Institution, is succeeding right well.

The Theological Seminary, of the Northwest (Presbyterian) is making a "new departure," with forty-five to fifty students and a full faculty of Professors—at Chicago, situated beautifully on Lincoln Avenue. We found lately T. H. Skinner, D.D., an old Edghill pupil, elegantly located in a new brick mansion, but he is not allowed to preach at all
by his physician, and with a sprained foot. Yet he was cheery and lively as when a boy, though not quite so rogieh. He is inclined to corpulence. All the Edghill, Princeton, N. J., boys to whom the *Annals* go are now men in middle life. A greeting to you all, my loved pupils!

The Missionary Review, by Rev. Royal G. Wilder, returned missionary from Colapoor, India, is a noble specimen of compiling needed mission matters of all denominations in the world. Never was there a better opening for a select review than this, bating rather sharp criticism of the Boards. Print only good and cast the bad away, like the Gospel net of the Savior, brother in Christ, and you will receive the patronage of all readers of missionary tidings. The *Review* is a private, paying publication, for $1.50 a year; the cheapest news going. Address R. G. Wilder, Princeton, N. J. No agents sent.

---

Our Birthday.

(Associated Press Dispatch.)

Burlington, Iowa, June 1st, 1883.

The celebration in commemoration of the 50th anniversary of the settlement of Iowa, which took place in the city to-day, proved one of the greatest events of the kind which ever took place in the west. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed. The entire population of the city and surrounding country, and many thousand of guests from all parts of the State, seemed to unite in one aim to make the day a success. The city of Burlington made ample preparations for the day. A complete programme had been worked up. Considerable funds had been contributed by the authorities, which, with very liberal private subscriptions gave the committees plenty of means to get up elaborate public decoration and provide for everything needful to make the celebration worthy of the cause. Preparations had been going on for a month and the result was most gratifying. The city to-day woke up decorated in a most gorgeous manner. The business part of town was literally covered with national colors and ornaments of verdure. A large number of banners hung across the