REV. (CAPT.) JAMES W. McKEAN.

We extract from the Dubuque Times a brief obituary notice of President McKean, of the Synodical Academy at Hopkinton, Iowa. We met him at Synod in this city a year ago, and were pleased with his agreeable manner, and can well account for his great popularity, socially and ministerially. His loss is a severe blow to the interests of the Church in which he was an able minister; the cause of Christian education in which he was a successful and devoted preacher; and the country, for his patriotism led him to devote his life to the defense of her institutions. May the Lord raise up others like him.—[Ed.

Rev. James W. McKean, Captain Co. C, 44th Iowa regiment, 100 days' men, died at Memphis, Tenn., July 9th, of bilious diarrhea. The deceased was born in Lawrence county, Pa. When yet a child his parents removed to Carroll county, Ohio, where for twenty years his father was pastor of
a Presbyterian church. In November, 1854, his family removed to Scotch Grove, Jones county, Iowa, where they still reside. In May, 1856, he entered Jefferson College, Pa., and graduated with honor in 1859. He subsequently studied for the ministry, and graduated at the Western Theological Seminary, Alleghany City, in the spring of 1862. On the resignation of Prof. Allen, he was elected to the Presidency of Bowen Collegiate Institute, Hopkinton, where he remained, faithfully discharging the duties of his position until the recent call for the hundred-day men. During the time he was teaching at Hopkinton he supplied one-half the time the Wayne Presbyterian Church.

When the recent urgent call was made, he was most earnestly solicited to take command of a company. Nearly all the students of the Institution volunteered, and he went with them—not so much as a commander, but as a friend and brother. He received a Captain's commission, and held that position at the time of his death. His sickness was short and painful. Most of the time he suffered from extreme debility, and at the last of his sickness did not have the use of his reason. On one occasion, when he had been suffering from suffocation, he said: "I have nothing to lose." His attendant, thinking that he might be depressed in mind, said: "To die is gain." He answered in a clear and distinct tone of voice: "For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain," giving sure evidence of his firm trust in the Saviour.

He was a good preacher, successful teacher, firm friend, loving son and brother. His loss to us is very great, but to him is unspeakable gain. It is mysterious that one who seemed so well prepared for usefulness should be called away just at the commencement of his active life, but God's ways are not our ways, and we can only bow submissively to his sovereign will.

Hopkinton, July 25, 1864.

The State "Orphans' Home" is in successful operation at Farmington, with some thirty-six orphan children of our deceased soldiers already admitted.