

served a delicious cup of tea, ~~choosing~~ to carry home with them the opinion that ~~Baldwin~~ ^{Grinnell} was the finest city in the world and that the afternoon was altogether delightful.

—Mrs. Diana Allen Belden was born at Eaton, Madison Co., N. Y., Nov. 10, 1822, and departed this life at her home in Grinnell, Iowa, Saturday morning, Nov. 3, 1894, aged nearly seventy-two years. March 28th, 1843, she was united in marriage with Mr. A. Russell Belden. Their home was at different places for a few years, during which time Mr. Belden united with the Baptist Church and entered the ministry. In 1851 he came as a home missionary to Iowa City, and here for four years they lived until he was carried away in 1855 in the scourge of cholera that swept over the Mississippi valley in that year. A musician of merit, Mrs. Belden was engaged as a teacher of music in Iowa City until the war broke out. She then went to Washington and served as a nurse in a union hospital until the close of the war. Soon after she entered the employ of the Freedman's Aid Society as teacher and was sent to the Carolinas for several years. She afterwards taught in an orphan asylum in the state of New York for five years. Since the seventies she has resided in Grinnell. She has here been one of our most progressive and earnest women, taking an active interest in every question that affected the welfare of society and town. As a member of the Baptist Church, she has been one of its most liberal supporters, an earnest Christian, faithful to all Christian duties, and a true woman, loved and revered by all. For two years her health has not been the best and for two months she has been a great and constant sufferer, cancer of the stomach being the cause of her death. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon, at the house at 2:30, at the church at 3 o'clock, conducted by her friend and pastor, Rev. J. F. Heilner, assisted by her first Grinnell pastor, Rev. T. Brande. Mr. Heilner spoke words of praise of her character, of cheer and of comfort from the text, "She is not dead but sleepeth." Mr. Brande added a few words of testimony of her earnest life, friends ~~committed~~ to look for