MACY. The Macys. Prof. Macy arrived Nov. 1, 1856. His father, a Quaker from near Indianapolis, went to Kansas expecting to migrate to that state but for various reasons came back and stopped at Lynnville and decided to settle there. With him were Jack Temple, Burling Stanley, and two others; Wm. and wife and two daughters, Asenith, after Mrs. L. Gause, and Esther who m. John Hiatt; Jesse and a school teacher named Isaac Harold. A brother of Henry Macy settled in Hardin county, and another, Nathan, in Cedar county, and Jonathan Macy moved to Prairie City. Hymenius Rayl married a sister of Prof. Macy and came to Sugar Creek in 1854. Jason Macy, another brother of Jesse, came to Sugar Creek later. When Mrs. Wm. Macy d. the family numbered 180 descendants. Two of Prof. Macy's sisters m. Merediths. The Macys were part of quite a colony of Quakers whose original home was North Carolina.
Professor Jesse Macy, Educator, Author and Citizen, Is Dead

One of Grinnell's greatest graduates, in the opinion of many, Grinnell's greatest graduate, is dead. Professor Jesse Macy has removed the river and rests in the shade of the trees.

His death came to the end of a long and painful illness on Sunday morning. Professor Macy was in his 74th year.

Closely identified with Grinnell College from his earliest manhood, Professor Macy has given his life to the upbuilding of the institution he loved and served with a wholehearted devotion. The honor and distinction both here and abroad which came to him we must believe to have been incidental to the great love of his active life, the welfare of Grinnell. He was one of three men whose single-hearted devotion helped bring the college through its years of early struggle, all of whom new gone on before: Professors Parker, Buck and Macy.

Jesse Macy came of the famous group of Quakers who originated in Nantucket, went from there to North Carolina and thence to Indiana. In the latter state, in Henry county, Jesse Macy was born June 21, 1842, the thirteenth in a family of fourteen children. He was the son of William and Phoebe (Hall) Macy. His mother, in spite of her religion and her many family cares, found time to be active in the anti-slavery movement.

The family came to Iowa in the autumn of 1856 and located on a farm in Poweshiek County near Lyndonville, where Mr. Macy grew to young manhood. He came to Grinnell as a student in Iowa College Academy about December 1, 1863. The outbreak of the Civil War prevented the completion of his college course. A Quaker, and as such opposed to active warfare, he nevertheless was unwilling to stay out of the struggle and enlisted in hospital service where he gave himself unremittingly to alleviate the sufferings of the sick and wounded. He was with Sherman on his March to the Sea and at the close of his service was mustered out at Springfield, Ill.

Following the war Professor Macy returned to college and graduated with the class of 1870. He immediately entered upon his life-long service first as principal of Iowa College Academy, in which capacity he served from 1871 to 1886, and then as Professor in Iowa College. He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa Society.

He was granted L.L.D. degrees from Brown University in 1923, from Grinnell College in 1914, and from Oberlin College in 1915. He was Harvard Foundation lecturer in French provincial universities in 1917.

He was president of the American Political Science Association in 1916.

Our Government, 1886.

A Government Text-Book for Iowa Schools, 1887.


The English Constitution, 1887.

Political Parties in the United States, 1816-21, 1900.

Party Organization and Machinery, 1894.


Comparative Free Government, 1915 (Joint author with Professor J. W. Grahamway).

The Anti Slavery Crusade, 1918 (in series edited by Professor Allon Johnson, formerly of Grinnell).

Professor Macy's high standing as a scholar is unquestioned. His fame as an author is more limited, having been admitted among the small circle of great political economists. But for Grinnell he is more than all that. He is the man we have known every day: the man who has spent his life and done his work right here in Grinnell. He is not Macy the scholar or Macy the author who is mourned today, it is Macy the man whom all of us know.

The funeral is being held from the Congregational church. The Herald goes to press this afternoon.
In Memoriam

(By Professor W. J. Rusk.)

PROFESSOR JESSE MACY
June 21, 1842. November 2, 1913.

Man is not breathing and a little dust,
He told us as we chatted by the way
On one of these rare mornings ere decay
As yet had found the body held in trust.
Life is not breathing; life is to be just;
But we, like potted children gone astray.
Strive for a law in all this disarray.
Instead of love that does the thing it must.

No man hath wisdom great enough to rule.
Although his life go through the universe
Touching the stars till they are young again.
And he who would be teacher in God's school.
He must forbear the fallen angels' curse.
And show himself the servant of all men.

MRS. MAUDE LITTLE MACY
April 22, 1845. January 16, 1926.

Gentle yet firm; one who envisaged life
From the high mountain of God's artistry:
Aware of discord, dissonance and strife,
But certain of the higher harmony.
The loving wife and mother. In the home,
Quiet, persuasive.—like a perfume rare.
Or recollection of the things that come
Into men's lives to ease the sorrow there.

In the great world the gentlewoman, true
To everything that served to draw mankind
Away from things that merely harness time.
Loving the tried, and yet aware the new.
She fused the twain within her liberal mind
Till there appeared a universe sublime.
A LIFE WELL LIVED

Tributes Are Paid to Professor Jesse Macy at Funeral Service Tuesday Afternoon.

HONOR THE MEMORY OF
DISTINGUISHED SCHOLAR


As one speaks of a beloved friend who has gone away for a time, leaving work behind which will ripen into fuller fruition with the years the speakers referred to Professor Jesse Macy at the funeral services held in the Congregational church on Tuesday afternoon. Those who spoke were Rev. E. W. Cross, Rev. E. M. Vittum, or Macacutine, for many years Professor Macy's pastor here, President J. H. T. Main, Professor J. D. Stoops and Professor Charles Noble. Each address had to do with some different phase of the rich personality which was commemorated but each reflected in its different way the lovable personality of Professor Macy and the gifts of mind and heart which bound to him all the men with whom he came in contact during his long and useful life.

As the funeral procession entered the church Professor E. B. Scheve at the organ rendered suitable music. The church was filled with a large assemblage of friends. Rev. E. W. Cross read from the Scriptures quoting the passage "to do justly, to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God" as giving the outlines of essential religion. "We are here," he said, "in a spirit of triumph that here the victory has won and that a great, noble, Christian life has come to its crown. We honor Professor Macy as a great Christian and bear witness to our faith that he has gone on to be admitted into the higher service of heaven."

Rev. E. M. Vittum spoke of Professor Macy in his relationship to the church and the community. His talk was a wealth of reminiscence and expressed an appreciation founded on long personal friendship which cannot be transcribed. Mr. Vittum termed Professor Macy one of the institutions of the community, one of the strong men and wise men of the church, upon whom the pastor could lean. His conception of the church was wider than any creed. In disagreement he was free to speak his mind without resentment, just as he himself received criticism without offense. He was not troubled so much by the fact that what he considered a wrong thing was being done as by the fact that his friend was doing it. Sometimes he had struggles in his own thinking, struggles which left him exhausted when they were over; and in these struggles he was fighting our battles; the battles of the church, the community, of humanity and of God. In this community he was a prophet and a prophet not without honor. He did not seek to be a leader. The fact that he asked no office or honor added to his influence. He was every man's friend and every man was his friend.

He was no idler; he worked constantly and we cannot but feel that there will be work for his bright mind and his sympathetic heart in that country beyond the little gateway, that we call the grave.

Professor Macy's service to the college and to the cause of education was the topic ably dealt with by President Main. He said in speaking of Professor Macy, "Those who knew him best loved him most. He was one of the great discoverers in the realm of human relationships. He was a pioneer. All through his life he was a creative influence.

"Macy was a great man. I use the word in no conventional sense. In him were the elements of fundamental greatness. His heart went out to all the world. He went to the roots of the human soul in his teaching of politics and education.

"The sacredness of personality he felt transcended the letter of any instrument whatsoever. The constitution he conceived as a stepping stone to human progress along the line of human rights. He began the modern study of history as politics. In this he was a pioneer and made Grinnell a pioneer institution. He represents an epoch in his idea of education and government. That epoch had its central, radiating influence here in this town and this college. It is our story here and the world owes him a debt of gratitude for what he has done. He went down through technicalities to the human core. Because his work was based on fundamental things, on human relationships, it will go on and on."

Professor J. D. Stoops spoke of Professor Macy as a co-worker and a friend. The address contained many personal anedotes and was instinct

(Continued on Page Five)
A LIFE WELL LIVED, 1919
(Continued from Page One)

throughout with sympathetic understanding. He referred to Professor Macy first as a cosmopolitan; as a man big enough to enjoy a story and the stories that he had himself told always had background that sent them home. Speaking of Professor Macy as a thinker and especially as a philosophical thinker Professor Stoops told a number of anecdotes of instances in which he had seen that rich mind at its highest pitch of attainment. "Those of us who are left," he said in conclusion, "must pick up the mantle that he has dropped and carry on the work in which he was a pioneer."

Professor Charles Noble closed the addresses with a personal tribute to his friend of many years. He referred first to Professor Macy as a co-worker, always ready to take his share of the burden. Professor Noble said that he had tried to find one word or phrase to characterize his friend and that the nearest he could come to the idea he wished to convey was the word "independence." He could not hang upon any person or group or system or previously formulated idea. He must think things through and so determine his belief and his course and his teaching. His independence went along with a wonderful companionableness. He was a gentleman through and through; a true gentle man. He was a laboring man too; a man who labored with his head and his hands and his heart. He never could assume an academic attitude. He was human and his spirit of humor was one of his most noticeable characteristics. But the real essence of his manhood was his religion, the special quality of which was this same reality and genuineness. His religion was his life, and his life was his religion. He was a man who walked with God; a man to trust and to love; a man of kindly deeds and of whom one could think that whether he was bound one could surely go.

At the conclusion of Professor Noble's remarks Mr. Cross read the formal obituary notice and then the audience was given an opportunity to look upon the face of the departed friend. Interment was in Hazelwood cemetery. Mr. Cross conducted the services at the grave. The pall bearers were Professor P. L. Herrriott of Des Moines, Professor J. W. Gannaway, Professor P. F. Peck, Dr. E. C. Buck, Dr. E. S. Evans and A. L. Frisbie.

Prior to the service at the church Rev. E. W. Cross conducted brief services at the home.

Those present from out of town were Professor and Mrs. W. A. Noyen of Urbana, Ill., Mrs. J. H. Harwood of Des Moines, R. E. Searls of Marshalltown, Miss M. C. Bruce of Waterloo, Rev. E. M. Uitten of Muscatine, Professor P. L. Herrriott of Des Moines, C. O. Macy and R. B. Macy of Linnville, Mr. and Mrs. David Meredith and Harland Meredith of Linnville, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Rayl of Oak Grove and Mr. and Mrs. Stanley of Oak Grove.

College Memorial Service.

Professor P. L. Herrriott, of Drake University, Des Moines, a graduate of Grinnell in 1890, a former student of Professor Macy and acting professor of Political Economy in the college here for a year during Professor Macy's absence in Europe, was most fittingly the speaker at the memorial service held at the college chapel exercises Wednesday morning. Professor Herrriott's remarks were well chosen and appreciative. He said that Professor Macy had attained the ideal of every teacher, that his students shall be glad to have met him either in the class room or on the campus. "Golden memories crowd upon me as I think of him," continued Professor Herrriott. Professor Macy was a student of human nature first, last and all the time. He was a maker of books, but not a bookish man. In his classes you thought of the man who taught and not of the book from which he taught. He was an interesting combination of the realist and the idealist.

Numerous anecdotes illustrative of the points brought out by the speaker embellished his excellent address.

President Main spoke briefly in introducing Professor Herrriott and said in part: "Professor Macy was an institution; a national influence and an international. Everything he did was characterized by simplicity, modesty, and gracefulness. He was so simple in his every day virtues that his life to his friends was as the sunshine; a gentle, warming influence but none the less instinct with power. We honor him and we love him."

The music of the morning included...
The thirteenth child in the large family of William and Phoebe Macy was born on the beautiful farm which they owned near Knightstown, Indiana. He was a descendant of the eighth generation from the first American ancestor, Thomas Macy, an immigrant to New England from Wiltshire, England, about the year 1634. The pronounced and determined character of this family progenitor is well set forth in Whittier's poem, "The Exiles." Here Goodman Macy, though not a Quaker, is shown to have incurred the displeasure of the Puritan authorities by giving shelter to Quaker violators of the harsh colonial laws of the time. He escaped punishment by fleeing with his family to the island of Nantucket, where a few generations later, his descendants became adherents of the despised faith.

Transplanted in the eighteenth century to the more kindly climate of the southern states, these liberty-lovers from the North found themselves ill at ease under the laws and institutions of the slave state of North Carolina; and early in the nineteenth century William Macy and his wife took the long, slow journey over the mountains, through forests and across rivers to central Indiana, where human bondage was not an institution recognized as above the eternal laws of humanity and justice.

While they felled the forests, built their home and reared their children, they also labored earnestly to build into the formative life of their community, state and nation the foundation principles of justice and freedom. The cause of Anti-slavery called for energetic devotion, and in this family the mother was found to possess the gift of persuasive speech. As a "Quaker preacher" she went forth, usually upon horseback, here and there within the limits of her accessible small world, to use her powers for the promotion of the religious and humanitarian objects which were her chosen field. She could reach and influence with her voice how few! But the general attitude of their parents respecting the relative values of the things of life did deeply influence every one of their children. They learned to place the betterment of mankind, the relief of suffering, the removal of injustice and wrong, above the seeking of gain for themselves, above comfort and material well being.

But the impulse of the pioneer led the family still farther westward, and in 1856 another long, slow journey brought them to Jasper County, Iowa, where they found an abiding dwelling at Lymanville.

Here Jesse, the youngest son, shared happily with the rest in all the practical home cares and labors, eager to pit his young strength against the stubborn forces of nature and make them minister to man's stronger will. But daily toils did not absorb his brooding, questioning mind. He found that the plowing of the long, straight rows in the field, the cultivation of the tender sprouts of springing grain and the gathering of the abundant crops, gave opportunity not only for study of the divine ways of nature, but also for those "long, long thoughts" of youth, "those thoughts that wander through eternity"- from which might later come a richer harvest.

An imaginative, thoughtful nature may find stimuli and development no less from nature's quiet moods than from her more turbulent, exciting ones. Not all our great men have passed their lives amid Alpine snows nor in sight of the termens of Verna's.

At seventeen the boy sought at Grinnell, with its young, ambitious college, something more of edu-
cation than was afforded by the schools and institutions of the section. Interrupted by the Civil War in which he served as a non-combatant, the completion of college studies was deferred until 1870. After his graduation, his uncle secured his services as a teacher, and his hold was never again relaxed, until, at thirty years of age, the frontier he was a white-haired man, removed to binaries in 1912, after forty years of loyal devotion to Baldwin College.

During these years of teaching, Professor MacA.

had never ceased to be a student, and of different

places, through college classes, he took a year or

more for "graduate study." Three times in Europe.

One year he spent in Washington, D. C., and the

eastern states; many months upon the Pacific

Coast; while questions were always utilized for his

special purposes. That was to fill himself for teach-

ing, and then to teach that which he believed the

world to need.

This purpose led him to become a writer. He

felt that the teacher needed to be taught, and at

first he wrote for them. But the field broadened

with the passage of the years.

He was a voluminous writer. In his works it was

always true that "A good deal of life goes to a very

little writing," and his compact sentences were

omitted with thought. A few volumes, many articles in reviews, magazines, and newspapers represent his published "words." The work, of which the world now makes little ac-

count, is a worthy record for even his long life.

After his marriage, in 1872, the early years of home life were passed sanely and health-bringing homes. His

beautiful children—a daughter and four sons

were given only to be snatched away after a few

bright years. He and his wife were left without the

help of the hospital, happy parents.

One daughter came to remain and to

keep all the after years as the constant, unremitting, companion of father and mother, their constant and

true, even after her marriage in 1915,

took her from the daily life of the old home.

Something of deeper, more thoughtful

were now having come into the father's heart from

the more experiences of the heavy years; something

true of sacrifice, a little lost, perhaps, in the midst of

his outward readiness; but in the common ob-

servance of the public, character showed no change, and the life purpose and only now clearly

were definitely directed to its ends.

Occasional illness was tolerated as years went

by. Professor MacA. never sought those for his

self. His plans in life always left for that. The

opportunities in other fields of work were favor-

able, and then to be considered. Hence

questions were always left for them. At the

interest of others than himself. He never

deferred, he deferred his plan. He always

deferred for his good, for his mother, but his

service to his chosen was. Moreover, something of

quietness and peace in daily living was perhaps

necessary to his efficiency.

So he lived on in Baldwin, and until the last

day of his life was told. He told the world you are

never too old to have the time come when you

were neither too old to be a friend, an author, nor too

old to be in love in the world that he loved. A few

weeks at the end of life, without severe suffering, and then for him the

cushion was taken.